CAN THE TITANS SAVE THE WORLD...FROM THEIR TEAMMATE?!

TITANS BEAST WORLD

DAWN OF DC

WRITTEN BY
TOM TAYLOR
AND MORE

ART BY
IVAN REIS
AND MORE

A UNIVERSE-SHATTERING CROSSOVER STARTING IN NOVEMBER

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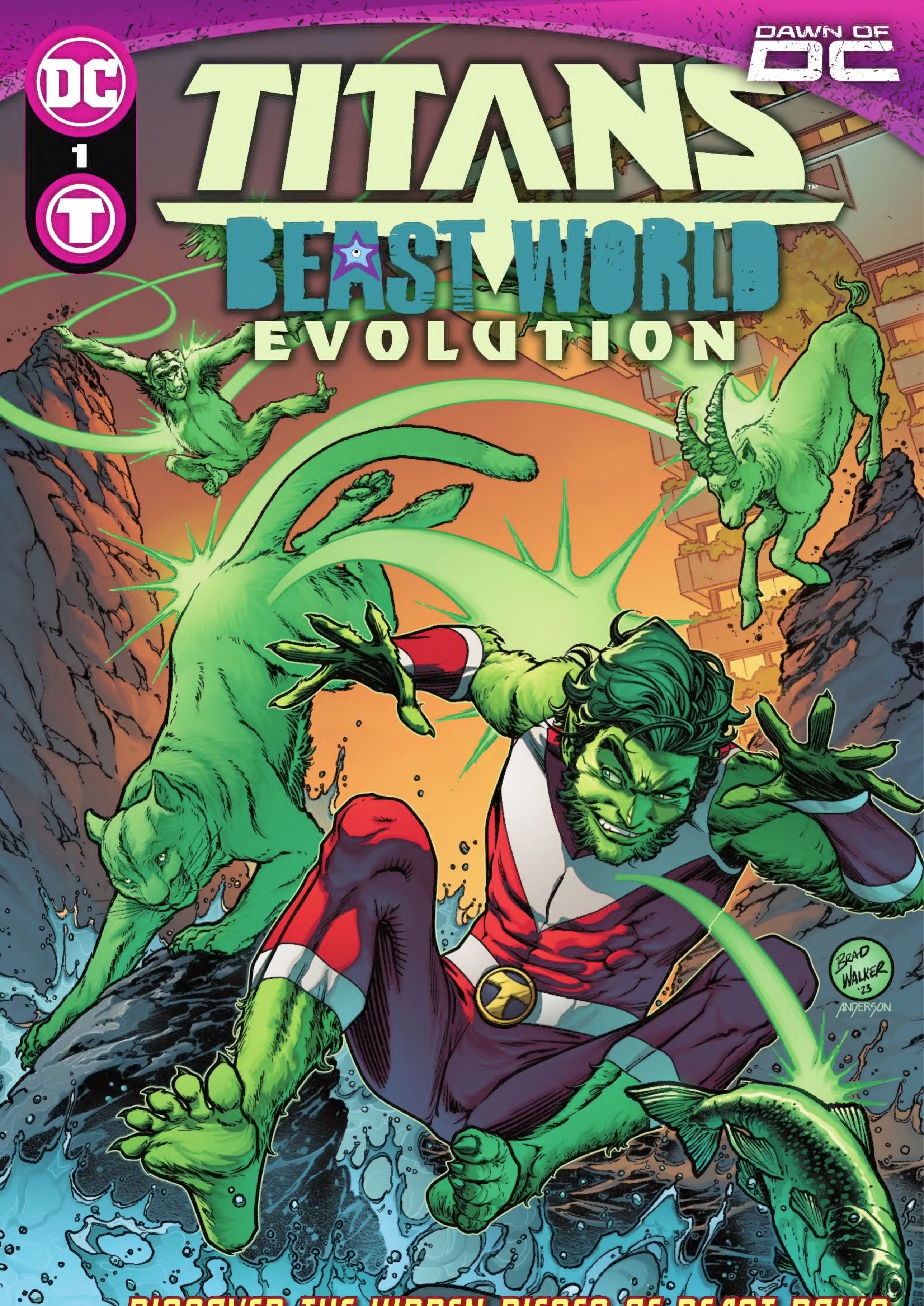
DC 1

DAWN OF DC

TITANS™

BEAST WORLD EVOLUTION



13+ TEEN

DISCOVER THE HIDDEN PIECES OF BEAST BOY'S PAST THAT COULD SAVE THE FUTURE!

TITANS BEAST WORLD EVOLUTION

DISCOVER THE HIDDEN PIECES OF BEAST BOY'S PAST THAT COULD SAVE THE FUTURE!

IT'S NOT EASY BEING GREEN, BUT GARFIELD LOGAN HAS MADE THE BEST OF IT. AFTER CONTRACTING A RARE DISEASE AS A CHILD, HE UNDERWENT AN EXPERIMENTAL GENETIC TREATMENT THAT GRANTED HIM THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO SHAPE-SHIFT INTO ANY ANIMAL AT WILL. AS BEAST BOY, GAR HAS SAVED THE WORLD WITH HIS FELLOW TITANS MORE TIMES THAN HE CAN COUNT...BUT SOON HE COULD BE THE ONE TO DESTROY IT ALL! SEE WHERE IT ALL BEGAN IN THIS SPECIAL COLLECTION OF STORIES SHOWING THE EVOLUTION OF EVERYONE'S FAVORITE TEEN TURNED TITAN.

TEEN TITANS #6

"THE FIFTH TITAN"

WRITTEN BY BOB HANEY
PENCILS BY BILL MOLNO
INKS BY GEORGE ROUSSOS
LETTERS BY STAN STARKMAN
COVER BY NICK CARDY

TALES OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS #3

"THE CHANGELING"

WRITTEN BY MARV WOLFMAN
PENCILS BY GEORGE PÉREZ
INKS BY GENE DAY
COLORS BY ADRIENNE ROY
LETTERS BY JOHN COSTANZA
COVER BY GEORGE PÉREZ AND ANTHONY TOLLIN

CHANGELING PINUP BY GEORGE PÉREZ

ACTION COMICS #1051

"HEAD LIKE A WHOLE, PART ONE"

WRITTEN BY LEAH WILLIAMS
ART BY MARGUERITE SAUVAGE
LETTERS BY BECCA CAREY

WHO'S WHO: THE DEFINITIVE DIRECTORY OF THE DC UNIVERSE #4

CHANGELING WHO'S WHO PROFILE

WRITTEN BY MARV WOLFMAN
PENCILS BY GEORGE PÉREZ
INKS BY ROMEO TANGHAL
COLORS BY LEN WEIN, TOM ZIUKO, AND TATJANA WOOD

COLLECTION COVER ARTISTS: BRAD WALKER AND BRAD ANDERSON

NEW TEEN TITANS CREATED BY MARV WOLFMAN AND GEORGE PÉREZ

The comics reprinted in this issue were produced in a time when depictions of other cultures were less nuanced and authentic in society and popular culture. They are presented here without alteration for historical reference.

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

FEATURING A GUEST STAR WITH A SAVAGE TWIST... BEAST BOY!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

TEEN TITANS

DEC.
NO. 6

TEEN TITANS

YEEOW! NOW WE'RE BEING DROPPED-- BUT INTO WHAT?
SPLENDID, BEAST BOY! NOW THE GREAT BALTZER CAN STAGE THE GREATEST CRIME CIRCUS EVER SEEN... HA! HA! HA!
KER-SPLASH

GUEST STARS, ANYONE? WE GAVE YOU **SPEEDY** (AND HE'LL BE BACK) AND NOW WE BRING YOU THE KID LIKE THERE IS NO OTHER -- THE WILDEST, WEIRDEST TEEN-AGER WHO EVER WANTED TO BELONG TO ANYONE, ANYTHING, ANYTIME... **BEAST BOY!** THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW THE FABULOUS **TEEN TITANS** ALMOST GOT CLOBBERED FOREVER BY THE CRAZY, MIXED-UP GUY WHO JUST HAD TO BECOME...

THE FIFTH TITAN

FROM A CERTAIN OLD BROWNSTONE IN A GREAT CITY, THE SOUND OF A CARE-FREE ELECTRONIC VOICE COMES FROM THE METAL LARYNX OF THE UNIQUE **ROBOTMAN,** OF THE ONE AND ONLY **DOOM PATROL**...

OH, GIVE ME A HOME WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM...

YOU LIKE ROAMIN' BUFFALO? HAVE ONE!

YEEOWW!

CRANNG

OKAY, KIDDO, YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH? HOW DO YOU LIKE THEM APPLES?

AS THE SHAGGY, TWO-TON BISON CHANGES BACK TO ITS REAL FORM-- THAT OF **BEAST BOY,** STRANGEST OF ALL TEEN-AGERS..

YOU NUTTY KID... GO GET A JOB ON THE BACK OF A NICKEL!

I'LL SHOW YOU YET, YOU WALKING SCRAPHEAP, THAT I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO BE A MEMBER OF THE **DOOM PATROL!**

REBUFFED BY THE METAL MAN WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN, **BEAST BOY** WANDERS THROUGH THE MANSION H.Q., UNTIL...

YIIIIII-IIII!

INSTANTLY, FROM THE BANDAGED FORM OF LARRY TRAINOR, EX-TEST PILOT, STREAKS HIS ALTER EGO-- THE INCREDIBLE BEING OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY...

AND....!!!

PLAYIN' GAMES AGAIN, **PISTACHIO PUSS?** YOU'LL GET A JOLT OUT OF THIS ONE!

OWWW! YOU FINK, LARRY! I'LL GET YOU YET... I'LL PROVE I'M TOUGH ENOUGH FOR **D.P.** WORK!

THERE'S RITA... **ELASTI-GIRL!** SHE'S THE NICEST OF THE BUNCH... BUT I'VE GOT TO SHOW 'EM... SHOW 'EM I'M AS GOOD A FREAK AS THEY ARE!

♪ LOVE, YOUR MAGIC SPELL IS EVERY-WHERE... LA-DE-DE-DA! ♪

A MOUSE! **EEEEEK!**

RECOGNIZING THE AMAZING TEEN BY HIS TELLTALE GREEN FACE, **ELASTI-GIRL** IMMEDIATELY REACTS...

YOU HORRID BRAT! I'LL FIX YOU...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THE LATEST DANCE CRAZE... THE **MOUSE STOMP!**

GOTTA GET OUT OF THE WAY...

OH, DARN--! I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT TO THE POOR, MIXED-UP KID... BUT HE JUST GOT ME SO MAD!

BUT NONE OF THIS HAS BEEN MISSED BY THE GENIUS WHO COMMANDS THE **DOOM PATROL**, DR. NILES CAULDER, ALIAS **THE CHIEF!**

HMMM... STILL TRYING TO PROVE HIMSELF! BUT GAR KNOWS I CAN'T TAKE HIM INTO THE **DOOM PATROL** WITHOUT HIS GUARDIAN'S PERMISSION!

AND HIS GUARDIAN, GALTRY, WILL NEVER GIVE THAT PERMISSION... HE'S JEALOUS OF ANYONE'S INFLUENCE ON THE BOY! BUT I MUST TALK WITH GAR AGAIN...

THE CHIEF CALLING **BEAST BOY!** PLEASE COME TO MY OFFICE... **THE CHIEF** CALLING **BEAST BOY**...

NOW, LET'S FOLLOW GAR (BEAST BOY) LOGAN, AS HE WANDERS BITTERLY THROUGH THE CITY...

OKAY, I GOT THE MESSAGE -- THEY DON'T WANT ME! BUT IF EVEN FREAKS LIKE MYSELF WON'T ACCEPT ME -- WHO WILL? WAIT! I KNOW WHO!

NOT LONG AFTER, IN A TV STATION...

HEY, WHO IS THIS KID -- A REFUGEE FROM A SIDESHOW?

DON'T ASK ME... ALL I KNOW IS, AS A PUBLIC SERVICE, WE GOTTA GIVE HIM "AIR TIME"! OKAY, SONNY, YOU'RE ON!

AND IN A VERY SPECIAL CAVE HEADQUARTERS, FOUR FAMOUS FIGURES WATCH AS THE TEEN TITAN TV EMERGENCY CHANNEL GOES ON...

AN APPEAL COMING THROUGH ON THE HOT CLOSED CIRCUIT!

SUFFERING SAPPHO!... WHO'S THAT?

BEAST BOY TO TEEN TITANS! MUST SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY AT...

AND SOON, AT THE "RENDEZVOUS" POINT...

THERE'S BEAST BOY!

THANKS, TITANS... THANKS FOR COMING!

WHAT'S THE STORY, MORNING GLORY?

IT'S THIS, ROBIN... I WANT TO JOIN THE TEEN TITANS!

HUH?... YOU? JUST WHO ARE YOU, KIDDO -- TO WANT TO JOIN THE TITANS? SOME NERVE! WHAT ARE YOUR POWERS?... OR DO YOU JUST SCARE BABIES WITH THAT FACE?

WHO AM I, BUSTER? JUST A REGULAR, NORMAL, TEEN FREAK WHO GOT A RARE DISEASE AS A KID, AND WHOSE DADDIO SENT HIM BACK THROUGH EVOLUTION...

MUMBLING MANTAS!

GREAT HERA!

...TO THE **GREEN MONKEY** STAGE, BECAUSE THAT WAS ONE ANIMAL IMMUNE TO THE DISEASE! AND THE CURE TOOK, CATS, EXCEPT FOR ONE LITTLE SIDE EFFECT...

...IT LEFT ME WITH A PERMANENTLY GREEN KISSER AND THE POWER TO CHANGE INTO ANY BIRD, BEAST OR FISH-- FROM HERE TO NOAH'S ARK! DIG?

W-WOW!

WE DIG!

QUITE A DEMONSTRATION, UH...

...GAR... BUT WHY DO YOU WANT TO JOIN THE **TITANS**?

GAR LOGAN!

BECAUSE THE **DOOM PATROL** WON'T HAVE ME! THEY PUT ME DOWN GOOD... SOME PHONY EXCUSE ABOUT NEEDING MY GUARDIAN'S PERMISSION!

AH, THAT'S NOT SUCH A PHONY REASON, GAR! I'M AFRAID, TO JOIN THE **TITANS**, YOU'D NEED THE SAME PERMISSION! WE **ALL** NEEDED IT... **BATMAN** HAD TO OKAY ME!

CHECK!.. AND THE FLASH GAVE ME PERMISSION!

MY MOTHER, QUEEN HIPPOLYTA, GAVE HER ROYAL CONSENT!

GOOD OLD AQUAMAN GAVE ME THE NOD!

BUT... GALTRY -- MY GUARDIAN -- HE'D NEVER GIVE ME PERMISSION! THAT MISERABLE OLD SKINFLINT DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THAT I'M BEAST BOY!

I'M REALLY AND TRULY SORRY... WE WISH WE COULD HELP YOU! I KNOW YOU'D MAKE A GREAT TITAN, BUT...

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, BOY WONDER! YOU'RE ALL FINKS, TOO -- LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD! YOU DON'T WANT ME BECAUSE I'M A FREAK... THAT'S THE REAL REASON!

OKAY, I GET THE MESSAGE! SEE YOU AROUND SOMETIME -- MAYBE!

WHRRRR

GAR! WAIT! PLEASE...

JUMPING JACKFISH!... IS HE EVER A PROBLEM CHILD -- THE POOR GUY!

YES, AQUALAD -- AND SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'S GOING TO BECOME A BIGGER ONE... REAL SOON!

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, **ROBIN**-- BECAUSE NOT LONG AFTER, ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...

BALTZER... THE BEAST MASTER? SOMETHING TELLS ME I OUGHT TO INVESTIGATE...

OOO

BALTZER the BEAST MASTER

BAH!... IT'S NO USE! THIS MISERABLE, MOTH-EATEN BEAST IS HOPELESS FOR TRAINING! I'M FINISHED.. I, THE GREAT BALTZER, A HAS-BEEN BECAUSE I CAN'T AFFORD DECENT ANIMALS FOR MY ACT!

MAYBE YOU'RE **NOT** WASHED UP, MISTER!

AND JUST WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE, MY FEATHERED FRIEND?

I'LL SHOW YOU...

I'M WAITING!

HEY, THIS GUY'S COOL! HE ISN'T THE LEAST BIT SURPRISED!

FANTASTIC! A BOY WHO CAN ASSUME ANIMAL FORMS! GOOD THING MY LONG EXPERIENCE WITH DANGEROUS ANIMALS HAS CONDITIONED ME NEVER TO BETRAY SHOCK OR SURPRISE!

HOLD IT, **BEAST BOY!** DON'T GET MIXED UP WITH **THIS** CHARACTER... HE'S SURE POISON! BUT THEN, IF YOU DON'T--WE COULDN'T PROMISE OUR READERS THE GOODIES THAT ARE WAITING IN PART 2 ON NEXT PAGE FOLLOWING.

TEEN TITANS

PART 2 THE FIFTH TITAN

LET'S JUMP AHEAD TO TWO WEEKS LATER -- AS A HOWL OF RECOGNITION SPLITS THE AIR OUTSIDE A MAMMOTH TENT..

EEEEEK!

IT'S HIM!

FAB!

MARV!

the Great Baltzer presents the Amazing Beast Boy

SIGN MINE!

MINE!

SHORTLY, IN A CIRCUS DRESSING ROOM...

OFFERS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, **BEAST BOY!** YOU'RE THE SENSATION OF THE CIRCUS WORLD -- JUST AS I KNEW YOU'D BE!

I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, MR. BALTZER!

OF COURSE YOU DO, MY BOY! YOU'RE LIKE THE SON I ALWAYS WANTED... AAH... A LITTLE DIFFERENT, OF COURSE!

CHECK -- AND I FEEL AT HOME HERE, IN THE CIRCUS WITH YOU! HERE WITH THE OTHER FREAKS, I'M ACCEPTED!

LATER, AS THE SHOW BEGINS...

HE'S FANTABULOUS!

THE END!

FANTASTIC!

LOOK! NOW **BEAST BOY** IS PLAYING **RINGMASTER**-- MAKIN' THOSE REGULAR BIG CATS DO THEIR STUFF!

INCREDIBLE!

NOW HE'S A **SNAKE RING**-- AND THOSE MAN-EATERS ARE GOING THROUGH LIKE TAME TABBIES

YAHOOOO! MORE! MORE!

SO IT'S MORE THEY CRY FOR, EH? I'LL GIVE THEM MORE... MORE THAN THEY EVER BARGAINED FOR!

UNNOTICED IN THE ROARING CONFUSION, BALTZER SIGNALS A CERTAIN FIGURE IN THE SHADOWS..

TIME FOR **VORNA**, TO ENTER THE ACT! TIME FOR THE GREATEST HYPNOTIC SPELL OF MY CAREER!

AS THE STRANGE DISC, SWUNG BY THE CIRCUS MESMERIZER, CATCHES **BEAST BOY'S** EYE...

FUNNY... SOMETHING'S TELLING ME TO CHANGE INTO THE RAREST OF CREATURES -- THE **ALBINO BABOON!**

EXCELLENT! IT'S WORKING!

NOW, LADEEEZ AND GENTULLMENNN -- FOR **BEAST BOY'S** AMAZING ENCORE... THE **WHITE BABOON!**

NOW, AS THE TRANSFORMED BOY-INTO-BEAST FIXES THE CROWD WITH HIS UNWORLDLY, UNBLINKING EYES...

HUH? SO BIG DEAL!

WHAT'S IT DO, TRICKS?

ITS EYES... DRAWING ME UNDER...UNDER... IT'S GOOD TO GO UNDER... SURRENDER... LOSE ALL WILL... ALL CONTROL...

PERFECT... THEY'RE ALL IN A TRANCE! SINCE HYPNOTIZED SUBJECTS WILL DO NOTHING AGAINST THEIR WILL, I COULDN'T ORDER **BEAST BOY**, IN HIS BABOON FORM, TO FOLLOW MY ORDERS...

...BUT IF THOSE COMMANDS ARE ***RELAYED*** FROM ONE HYPNOTIZED BRAIN TO ANOTHER, THE INHIBITION IS BROKEN--AND ABSOLUTE UNQUESTIONED OBEDIENCE IS OBTAINED!

MY MONEY... MY JEWELS... EVERYTHING!

I MUST GIVE IT TO THE ***WHITE BABOON***... BECAUSE HE WILLS IT!

EXCELLENT, VORNA... I SEE YOU HAVE NOT LOST YOUR OLD-TIME SKILL!

NO, BALTZER--AND I THANK YOU FOR RESCUING ME FROM THAT MENIAL JOB! IT IS GOOD TO BE BACK TOGETHER--ON THE GRANDEST SCHEME OF OUR CAREERS!

YES, NOW YOU CAN RELEASE THEM... **NO, WAIT!** I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!... SEND THEM OUT, STILL UNDER YOUR CONTROL, TO **PILLAGE** FOR US--TO DO WHATEVER BALTZER BIDS THEM! YES--IT'S TOO BEAUTIFUL! **HA! HA! HA!**

TRANSFIXED BY THE ALMOST SUPERNATURAL STARE OF THE **ALBINO BABOON,** THE CROWD DISPERSES...

MOMENTS LATER, AS VORNA BREAKS THE SPELL ON **BEAST BOY...**

HUH? WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S THE CROWD?

THEY HAVE GONE--HAPPILY HOMEWARD--TRANSFIXED BY YOUR AMAZING POWER AND MASTERY TO BECOME ANY FORM OF BEAST, BIRD AND REPTILE, MY BOY!

AWW, IT'S TOO MUCH, MR. BALTZER! I'M ALL CHOKED UP! TO THINK I WANTED TO BE A MEMBER OF THE **GOON GANG**--OR THOSE DIPPY **TEEN TITANS**--WHEN NOW I HAVE ALL THIS!

HEY, WHAT ABOUT THOSE TITANS? A FEW DAYS LATER...

ROBIN, WHY THE LEAD-FOOT PACE...?

POLICE CALL, KID FLASH! A MOB IS PILLAGING A SHOPPING CENTER ... LET'S RIDE!

WHROOMM

WITHIN MINUTES...

McGurn's FURNITURE STORE

MERCIFUL MINERVA! THEY'RE LOOTING LIKE VANDALS!

BUT... BUT WHY? A BUNCH OF SOLID CITIZENS, TURNING BAD... IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

NO! STOP, YOU PEOPLE! THIS IS--MADNESS!

THEIR FACES... LIKE ZOMBIES!

THESE GO-BIKES ARE TOO SLOW -- BUT I CAN RECLAIM THE LOOT FASTER AT SUPER-SPEED... ONE-TWO-THREE!

AND WHEN THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER HAS DONE HIS JOB...

ROBIN! THEY REALLY ARE IN A TRANCE! THIS GAL THINKS SHE CAN BREAK MY MAGIC LASSO...

CHECK, WONDER CHICK! MY HUNCH IS, THEY'RE ALL HYPNOTIZED... BUT BY WHOM AND WHY?

THAT POP-ART SIGN UP THERE... I'LL HOLD THESE TWO, WHILE YOU GO GIVE IT A FEW WHIRLS, **WONDER DOLL!**

I SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR MIND, **BOY WONDER!**

STORE

AMUT JEWELERS INC.

AROUND AND AROUND SHE GOES...

...WHERE SHE STOPS -- NOBODY KNOWS!

UHHH... WHERE AM I? WHAT'S THIS... A ROPE AROUND ME?

OOH... WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

GOOD SHOW, **W.G.**-- THEY'RE SNAPPING OUT OF IT!

...THAT'S ALL WE REMEMBER, **TITANS** -- BEING AT THE CIRCUS, AND NOW HERE... HONESTLY!

WE BELIEVE YOU, MISTER! RETURN TO YOUR HOMES... I'LL FIX THINGS WITH THE AUTHORITIES! LET'S RIDE, TEAM!

HEY, THAT KOOKIE **BEAST BOY**-- HE'S WITH THE CIRCUS!

YES, BUT I DOUBT IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION! WHAT DRAGS ME IS HOW THOSE PEOPLE COULD BE HYPNOTIZED TO BEHAVE AGAINST THEIR NORMAL, LAW-ABIDING INSTINCTS?

YOU'D BET! the

BBB **AMAZING BEAST BOY**

EVERYONE ELSE HAS

GREAT B

CE

SOON..

THE **MASKED MAZEPPAS,** EH?... ACROBATS! OF COURSE I CAN USE YOU... MY SHOW IS EXPANDING FANTASTICALLY! WITH **BEAST BOY,** THE GREAT BALTZER IS GREAT ONCE AGAIN! LET'S SEE YOUR ACT!

SI, SIGNOR BALTZER!

AS THE FOUR **"MAZEPPAS"** CLIMB THE TOWERING TENT POLE TO THE HIGH WIRE...

HOLY HAGFISH, **ROBIN!**... YOU FIGURE WE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS BIT-- IMPERSONATING CIRCUS PERFORMERS?

WHY NOT, **AQUALAD?** WE'RE ALL TRAINED ACROBATS, AND WE'VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO INVESTIGATE WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!

NOW, AS THE DISGUISED **TITANS** DO THEIR TRYOUT...

MAKE IT GOOD, GANG...WE'D FEEL AWFUL SILLY IF WE **DIDN'T** GET THE JOB!

EXCELLENT! THE **MASKED MAZEPPAS** WILL BE A GREAT ATTRACTION!

HMMPH-- NOT BAD... BUT THEY'D BETTER NOT GET BILLING ABOVE **ME!**

BEAST BOY, HOW CAN YOU THINK THAT? YOU HURT ME HERE IN MY HEART! OF COURSE, YOU ARE THE STAR -- THE GREATEST IN CIRCUS HISTORY! I OWE EVERYTHING -- MY COMEBACK -- TO YOU!

NATCH, DADDIO -- BECAUSE I'M THE GREATEST! AT LEAST, NOW I AM! I WASN'T BEFORE, MESSING AROUND THE DOOM PATROL... YOU MADE ME REALIZE THAT!

AFTERWARD, IN BALTZER'S OFFICE...

IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY, VORNA! BEAST BOY HAS A DOZEN MOVIE OFFERS! THINK OF IT... ON THE SCREEN, HE COULD HYPNO-CONTROL MILLIONS -- NOT JUST THE THOUSANDS WHO SEE HIM HERE IN THE TENT!

WHAT POWER I WOULD HAVE THEN! WHOLE MASSES WOULD BE MY ACCOMPLICES... THE POLICE -- EVEN THE GOVERNMENT -- WOULD BE HELPLESS AGAINST ME!

DON'T GET CARRIED AWAY, BALTZER! THAT LAST AUDIENCE I SENT TO RAID THE SHOPPING CENTER... NONE HAVE RETURNED WITH, ANY LOOT YET!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS A HUGE THRONG FILLS THE BIG TENT...

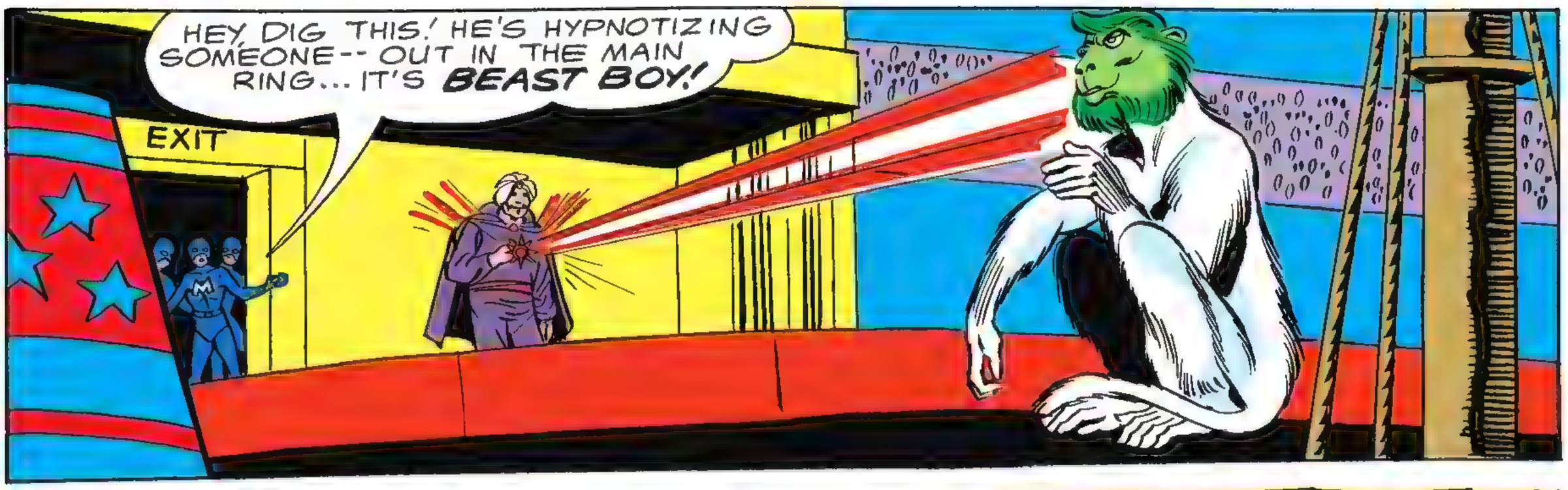
HERE IT IS -- THE PHENOMENON OF THE AGES -- THE INCOMPARABLE... BEAST BOYYYY!

OKAY, TEAM, BE READY NOW...

YEAAAAAAY!

THERE'S THE GUY WE'VE GOT TO WATCH -- VORNA THE HYPNOTIST!

EXIT

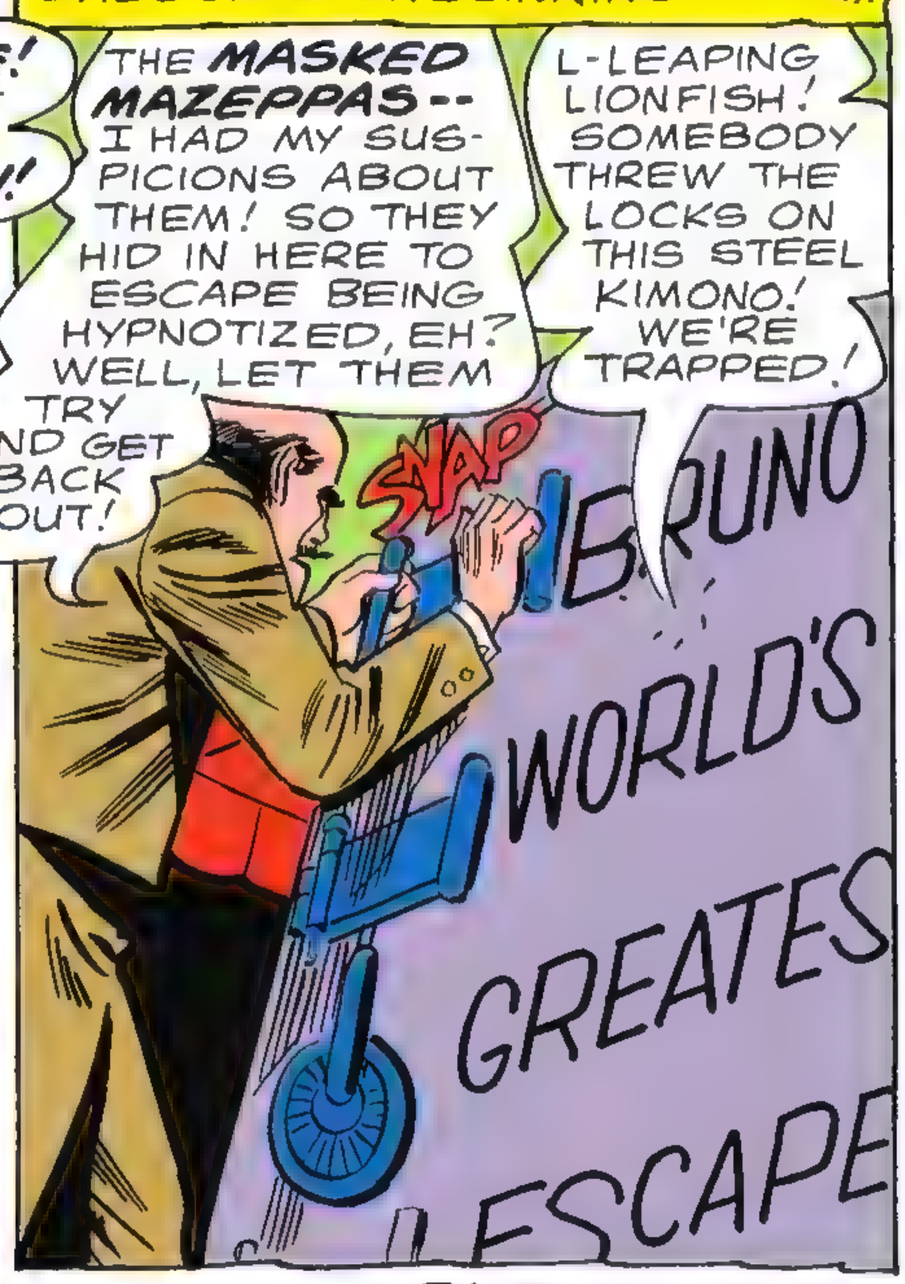


SO BEAST BOY IS MAKING LIKE A WHITE BABOON-- STARING AT THE CROWD... SO WHAT?
SO PLENTY! IN HERE... HURRY!
BRUNO WORLD'S GREATEST ESCAPE ARTIST
17

AS THE **TITANS** QUICKLY ENTER THE "STRONG-CLOSET" USED BY THE CIRCUS ESCAPE EXPERT...

MADE IT! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO PROTECT OURSELVES FROM THE SPELL BEAST BOY, AS AN ALBINO BABOON, IS PUTTING ON THE CROWD!...
WOWEE! I GET IT, ROBIN!
WHRUNNG

AND ONCE AGAIN, AS EVERYONE IN THE HUGE TENT SINKS UNDER THE POWER OF THE BABOON'S UNBLINKING EYES...


THE MASKED MAZEPPAS-- I HAD MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THEM! SO THEY HID IN HERE TO ESCAPE BEING HYPNOTIZED, EH? WELL, LET THEM TRY AND GET BACK OUT!
L-LEAPING LIONFISH! SOMEBODY THREW THE LOCKS ON THIS STEEL KIMONO! WE'RE TRAPPED!
SNAP
BRUNO
WORLD'S GREATES
ESCAPE

CONTINUED IN **PART 3** ON THE NEXT PAGE...

TEEN TITANS

PART 3 THE FIFTH TITAN

HOW'S THIS FOR A GIG? WHILE **BEAST BOY,** AS THE RARE WHITE BABOON, HAS SENT THE HUGE CIRCUS CROWD INTO A HYPNOTIC TRANCE, **THE GREAT BALTZER** IS CLEANING UP..

I MUST GIVE ALL... THE WHITE BABOON COMMANDS IT.'

HA! HA.' THAT'S IT, RAJAH... TRUNKLOADS OF GOODIES.'

ALL!

ALL!

WHILE NEARBY, LOCKED INSIDE THE ESCAPE ARTIST'S STEEL VAULT...

SO YOU LED US IN HERE TO ESCAPE THE HYPNOTIST'S SPELL, AND NOW WE'RE TRAPPED.' SMART THINKING, **BOY WONDER.'**

RELAX, MINNOW-- AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.'

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT ISN'T SOMETHING YOU'LL LIKE, **ROBIN**...

AHA.' ANOTHER "GOODY"--A BIG ONE, RAJAH.' LET US NOT FORGET IT.'

S-SUFFERING SEA SNAKES.' SOMETHING'S PICKING US UP.'

AND THEN...

THERE... THAT SHOULD DAMPEN THE **FLYING MAZEPPAS'** ENTHUSIASM FOR TRYING TO OUTSMART THE **GREAT BALTZER.'**

YEEEOW.' SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE IN THE SOUP.'

SPLASH

OKAY--SO BALTZER'S DUNKED THIS GIZMO LIKE A BIG STEEL DOUGHNUT! WE STILL HAVE A WAY OUT! **KID FLASH**--START VIBRATING... AND TAKE **AQUALAD** WITH YOU!

I GET IT... I CAN PASS THROUGH THE MOLECULES OF THIS THING EASILY! BUT ONCE OUTSIDE...

...YOU'LL NEED **AQUALAD** TO WORK ON THOSE LOCKS! HE CAN STAY UNDER INDEFINITELY... SO **GO!**

VIBRATING HIS BODY MOLECULES AT FANTASTIC SPEED, **KID FLASH** CARRIES HIS WATER-BREATHING TEAMMATE RIGHT THROUGH THE SOLID STEEL OF THE SUB-MERGED TRAP...

AND WHILE THE **BOY BULLET** HEADS FOR THE SURFACE...

NOW TO USE **ROBIN'S** MINIATURE ACETYLENE TORCH ON THESE LOCKS! BOY, THAT **UTILITY BELT** HAS EVERY-THING!

SHORTLY...

COME ON OUT-- THE WATER'S FINE!

WH-WHAT? THEY'VE ESCAPED! BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

MAY AS WELL LET THAT JOKER KNOW WHO WE **REALLY** ARE NOW, TEAM!

THE...**T-TEEN TITANS!** THAT EXPLAINS IT!

THE CROWD IS STILL HYPNOTIZED -- BUT I HAVE OTHER USES FOR **BEAST BOY!** VORNA -- COMMAND HIM TO DESTROY THE **TITANS!** TELL HIM THEY ARE **BALTZER'S ENEMIES!**

YOU REALIZE THE CROWD WILL THEN SNAP OUT OF ITS TRANCE?

COMMAND HIM!

AS THE HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION IS WHISPERED TO THE TEEN-AGE FREAK...

EXCELLENT! A MARVELOUS HYBRID CREATION -- HALF GORILLA, HALF CONSTRICTOR!

HOLY MENAGERIE! WE'VE BOUGHT BIG TROUBLE, TEAM... DISPERSE FOR ACTION!

*NEXT INSTANT, THE **TITANS** FIND THEMSELVES IN THE WILDEST BATTLE OF THEIR LIVES...*

ZOOWW! NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE DOING THE HIGH WIRE BIT AT **SUPER-SPEED!**

WONDER CHICK! THIS BARGAIN BASEMENT KING KONG THINKS I'M AN ACCORDION!

WHILE WATCHING BELOW...

WOW! WHAT AN ACT... THE **TEEN TITANS** TACKLING **BEAST BOY** IN A FAKE FIGHT!

BROTHER, IT ALMOST SEEMS REAL!

ENJOY! ENJOY!

NOW, AS THE ADOLESCENT AMAZON DELIVERS A BLOW THAT WOULD FELL A TREE...

THWAK

ATTAGAL, **WONDER DOLL!** THAT SHOOK ME LOOSE!

BUT **WONDER GIRL'S** PUNCH DOESN'T SHAKE LOOSE **AQUALAD**...

"HO-HUM," I CAN SIT HERE ALL DAY-- EXCEPT MY TEAMMATES MAY NEED HELP! UH-OH... THAT DOOR -- A **SHARK** COMING THROUGH IT!

LEAPING LIZARDFISH! **BALTZER** MUST'VE RELEASED IT... AND LIKE ALL THE CREATURES IN HIS SHOW, IT'S MEAN, UGLY AND HUNGRY!

BUT AS THE VICIOUS "TORPEDO OF THE DEEP" HURTLES IN AT **AQUA-MAN'S** YOUNG SIDEKICK...

SHARKS HAVE ONE TENDER SPOT... RIGHT ON THE **NOSE!**

THUNK

NEXT MOMENT...

BEAST BOY RELEASED ME! NO WONDER... HE'S SLITHERING UP AFTER THE TEAM!

AS THE HYBRID FREAK WRITHES HIGHER... HIGHER...

ALLEZ OOP--OR WE'LL ALL BE SOMETHING THE TIGERS WOULDN'T EVEN DRAG IN!

YEEEOWW! MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE LET THIS BEAST JOKER JOIN THE TITANS AND PREVENTED ALL THIS JAZZ!

THEY SAY...

...THE TRIPLE IS...

...THE TOUGHEST THING...

...IN TRAPEZE ACTS--

--BUT I THINK THE QUINTUPLE IS TOUGHER! RIGHT, BOYS?

R-R-RIGHT, DOLL-FACE!

SHWUSSH

BUT THEN...

THE WEIGHT OF BEAST BOY'S HYBRID FORM IS SHAKING DOWN THE TENT! IT COULD BE A DISASTER--THE CROWD...

NOT WHILE TWINKLETOES, THAT'S ME, IS AROUND!

THE CROWD'S NOT HYPNOTIZED ANY-MORE--BUT THEY STILL THINK THIS IS JUST A SHOW!

DIG THAT KID FLASH--HE'S THE FASTEST THING ON WIRE SINCE ELECTRICITY!

AS THE TEEN TORNADO GOES INTO HIGH GEAR, TO KEEP THE HUGE TENT FROM COLLAPSING...

MAYBE I CAN...

... GET A JOB...

...AS A CIRCUS ROUSTABOUT!

THE "BIG TOP" SECURE, **KID FLASH** RACES TO RE-JOIN HIS **TITAN** TEAM-MATES IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST THE HYPNOTIZED **BEAST BOY**...

FIRE ME UP THERE, VORNA! MY STAR NEEDS HELP TO SUBDUE THOSE MISERABLE TEEN-AGE MEDDLERS!

VERY WELL, BALTZER-- BUT THIS IS TOO DRASTIC! WHY DON'T WE JUST TAKE THE LOOT AND LEAVE?

NO! MY EARLY TRAINING AS AN ACROBAT WILL STAND ME WELL HERE-- AND I SHALL **DESTROY** THOSE **TITANS!**

FA-WHOOM

AS THE CUNNING CARNIVAL CROOK COMES CAREENING THROUGH THE AIR...

HOLD HIM, TEAM!

ROBIN! LOOK WHO'S COMING... **BALTZER!**

BUT AS THE MAGNESIUM FLARES SPARKLE LIKE PIN-WHEELS IN THE EYES OF THE "TRANCE-FORMED" **BEAST BOY**...

GOT YOU BALTZER, YOU MISERABLE PHONY!

WH-WHAT? **NO!**... HE'S BEEN SNAPPED OUT OF THE TRANCE! **AIEEE!**

BUT... BUT PEOPLE CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT THEY DID UNDER, HYPNOSIS!

ONLY IF YOU ***INSTRUCT*** THEM NOT TO REMEMBER-- AND YOU FORGOT THAT, BUSTER!

VORNA, YOU FOOL--!

HE WAS A REAL COOL CAT WHEN YOU NEEDED HIM, BALTZER!

*NOW, AS THE INCREDIBLE **BEAST BOY** ASSUMES HIS HUMAN FORM...*

GEE, ***TITANS,*** MAYBE I'M NOT READY TO JOIN YOUR TEAM AFTER ALL! I WAS SURE SUCKERED BY BALTZER!

YOU WERE "SUCKERED" BECAUSE EVERYONE REJECTED YOU... YOUR GUARDIAN, THE ***DOOM PATROL***-- AND US! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO RECONSIDER!...

SUFFERING SUNFISH, ***ROBIN!*** WHY NOT PUT IT UP TO OUR READERS?

GREAT IDEA, ***AQUALAD!*** WHAT ABOUT IT, READERS? IF YOU THINK WE SHOULD ACCEPT ***BEAST BOY*** AS A MEMBER, DROP A LETTER IN THE ***TEEN TITANS*** MAILBAG! SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE!

THE END.

TEEN TITANS

MINI • SERIES 3 OF 4

TALES OF THE NEW TEEN TITANS™

STARRING THE

CHANGELING

NO. 3 AUG.

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

TM

HERE THEY ARE! THE SENSATIONAL SECRETS OF GARFIELD LOGAN!

MARV WOLFMAN writer . GEORGE PEREZ penciller . GENE DAY embellisher . JOHN COSTANZA letterer . ADRIENNE ROY colorist . LEN WEIN editor

THE CHANGELING

THEIR THIRD DAY HERE IN THE GRAND CANYON HAS COME TO AN EXHAUSTING CONCLUSION. HOURS OF RIDING RAGING RAPIDS AND CLIMBING TO HIGH CLIFF-DWELLINGS HAVE TAKEN THEIR TOLL...

...AT LEAST ON MOST.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS, SUPER-HEROES OF ALL AGES--

J-8230

TONIGHT, NO MORE OF WALLY'S TONGUE-SCORCHING, STOMACH-CHURNING, TEXAS-STYLE CHILI--

--TONIGHT WE DINE LIKE KINGS! 'OH, WHAT FOODS THESE MORSELS BE'!

TONIGHT, MOUTH-WATERING, SUCCULENT FRANKFURTERS FROM GOOD OL' RELIABLE NATHAN'S OF CONEY ISLAND.

SO ROUND, SO FIRM, SO FULLY-PACKED...

...NOT UNLIKE OUR OWN PRINCESS KORIAND'R OF TAMARAN.

HEROES AREN'T HARD TO FIND

I THOUGHT *SUPER-HEROING* WAS TOUGH, BUT CLIMBING CLIFFS ALL DAY MADE ME USE MUSCLES I FORGOT I *HAD.*

CONEY ISLAND, HUH? MAN, I REMEMBER GOIN' DOWN THERE EVERY SUMMER...WALKIN' THE *BOARDWALK*...

...RIDIN' THE *CYCLONE!* IT SCARED ME HALF OUTTA MY WITS.

WE OUGHTTA DO THAT *AGAIN* SOMEDAY!

YOU'RE NOT SORRY YOU *OPENED UP* TO US, ARE YOU, RAVEN?

I THINK *UNDER-STANDING* YOU BETTER MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

IT IS *HARD* TO TALK ABOUT MYSELF, WALLACE. BUT NO, I AM NOT SORRY.

I KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE *HOT-DOGS* ON TAMARAN, BUT YOU'LL *LOVE* 'EM.

BUT ISN'T EATING DOGS *GRUESOME*, GARFIELD?

AW, THEY'RE NOT *REAL* DOGS... WE JUST *CALL* 'EM THAT.

HEROES ARE IN HARD TO FIND

OH, I KNOW. I WAS JUST *JOKING.*

I'M REALLY GLAD WE *TOOK* THIS VACATION. IT'S GIVEN US A CHANCE TO *KNOW* EACH OTHER BETTER.

I FEEL *CLOSER* TO ALL OF YOU.

YOU HADDA GO *SPOIL* THINGS, DONNA? LOGAN HERE'S CHOMPIN' AT THE BIT TO TELL US ABOUT *HIS* BAD OL' DAYS.

JUST KEEP IT *SHORT*, GREENIE. AN' DON'T BORE US *TOO* MUCH.

VPVPVP VPVPVP

SURE WOULDN'T WANNA DO *THAT*, VICTOR--

--NOT AFTER HAVING TO *FORCE* OUR-SELVES AWAKE DURING *YOUR* TALE OF WOE.

FACE IT, GUYS, HOW COULD *MY* STORY BE ANYTHING BUT A *GEORGE LUCAS* KIND'A SAGA?

IT'S GOT *EVERYTHING!* ACTION! GIRLS! TRAGEDY! GIRLS! LAUGHTER! GIRLS! AND LEST WE *FORGET*--

--GIRLS!

UPPER LAMUMB RESEARCH CEN

IT ALL BEGAN BACK IN *UPPER LAMUMBA*--DEEPEST, DARKEST, KING KONGEST *AFRICA.*

"MY DAD, *MARK LOGAN*, WAS A *SCIENTIST* WITH MORE DEGREES THAN A FAHRENHEIT THERMOMETER..."

MARIE! GET THIS BRAT *OUT* OF HERE! HE'S JUST RUINED A *WEEK'S WORK.*

"LIFE WAS GREAT BACK THEN, EXCEPT THAT I SORTA GOT A LITTLE SICK!"

GARFIELD'S COME DOWN WITH SAKUTIA--A DEADLY DISEASE THAT ONLY ANIMALS CAN SURVIVE.

BUT MY WORK HERE HAS ISOLATED THE COMMON GENETIC CODE BETWEEN HUMANS AND ANIMALS.

MARK, THAT COULD KILL HIM IF YOU'RE WRONG.

SO WILL SAKUTIA. MARIE, WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE.

"WELL, ONE THING YOU CAN SAY ABOUT MY DAD.

"WHEN HE GOOFS...

"...HE GOOFS BIG!

"YEAH, HIS MAD-SCIENTIST'S THINGIE SAVED MY LIFE, BUT NOT QUITE THE WAY HE THOUGHT IT WOULD.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEND YOUR "WONDER YEARS" BEING CONFUSED WITH 'SPROUT', THE JOLLY GREEN GIANT'S NEPHEW?

WELL, AT LEAST NOBODY THOUGHT I WAS THAT DAVID BANNER GUY FROM TV.

SO THERE I WAS, A HUMAN KERMIT THE FROG... ALL READY TO GROW UP TO BECOME POSTER BOY FOR "THE LAWN DOCTOR"!

EXCEPT MY MOM WANDERED BY THIS BLACK MAMBA, A SNAKE SO MEAN ONLY DARTH VADER COULD LOVE 'IM.

SOMETHING CAME OVER ME AND I BEGAN TO CHANGE...INTO A MONGOOSE. WELL, EXIT ONE SNAKE.

"YEARS PASSED. THEN MY PARENTS... THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT...

"LORD, IT STILL BOTHERS ME EVEN NOW. I HAD ALL THESE POWERS, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO SAVE THEM."

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, GAR. YOU WERE A KID.

YEAH, I KNOW, BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE THE HURT GO AWAY.

I CRIED FOR A MONTH IT HURT SO MUCH.

"BEFORE HE DIED, MY DAD BECAME FRIENDS WITH KING TAWABA, CHIEF OF THE LOCAL TRIBE. TAWABA TOOK ME IN AND MADE ME PART OF HIS FAMILY.

"BETTER TELL YOU, THAT REALLY TICKED OFF MOBU, THE TRIBE'S WITCH-DOCTOR. Y'SEE, MOBU HATED MY DAD...

"...AND HE WASN'T VERY FOND OF ME, EITHER, AS I SOON LEARNED..."

YOU COME TO STEAL SACRED JEWELS. BUT I WILL LEAD YOU TO THEM...

...IF YOU KILL ONE SMALL BOY FOR ME.

"LIKE I SAID. J.R. EWING HAD NOTHING ON MOBU.

WELL, I FOLLOWED HUEY, DEWEY AND SCREWY AN' TRIED TO STOP 'EM..."

A GREEN LEOPARD? KILL HIM!

JUST 'BOUT THEN THE TEMPLE START-ED TO COLLAPSE. MOBU DIED THERE BUT THOSE CREEPS RESCUED ME...

...FIGURED THEY COULD USE MY POWERS TO HAVE ME STEAL THINGS FOR THEM.

SO THAT'S HOW I BECAME GARFIELD LOGAN, THE F.B.I.'S MOST WANTED EIGHT-YEAR-OLD.

"WELL, THOSE TWO JERKS FINALLY KILLED EACH OTHER, BUT THAT'S WHEN GALTRY FOUND ME.

"YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT THAT BLACK MAMBA AND MOBU? THEY WERE PIKERS COMPARED WITH GRUESOME.

"HE WAS APPOINTED MY LEGAL GUARDIAN, BUT ALL HE GUARDED WAS MY DAD'S MONEY.

"I WAS HIT BAD AND TURNED BACK INTO THE HANDSOME JOCK YOU SEE BEFORE YOU NOW.

"OF COURSE, THERE WAS A BRIGHT SPOT IN MY LIFE, TOO. BACK IN THE U.S.A. I MET MY FIRST--☆GIRL☆ (YAY!). HER NAME WAS JILLIAN."

HEY, JILLIAN! YOU ALWAYS DATE WALKING SALADS?

WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT WITH A REAL BOY, JILLIAN?

"YEAH, NOW I HAD GIRLS, AND THOUSANDS OF FRIENDS, TOO.

"GIRLS, FRIENDS, AN' BETTER THAN ALL OF THAT-- THE DOOM PATROL. LORD, I MISS THE CHIEF, AND NEGATIVE MAN. CLIFF STEELE'S STILL LANKING AROUND AS ROBOTMAN, BUT I GUESS I REALLY MOST MISS RITA FARR, ELASTI-GIRL. WHEN SHE MARRIED STEVE DAYTON THEY ADOPTED ME... NOW I ONLY HAVE DAYTON, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE FINALLY HITTING IT OFF WELL.

"AFTER THE PATROL WAS KILLED, I SORTA DRIFTED ALONG, BECAME A MEMBER OF TEEN TITANS WEST. YOU REMEMBER 'EM, DICK.

"THERE WAS GOLDEN EAGLE, THE BUMBLEBEE, YOU, DONNA AND WALLY.

"SPEEDY WAS WITH US THEN. SO WERE LILITH, GNARRK, MAL, AQUALAD AND THE OTHERS... THOSE WERE GOOD TIMES..."

UHH, GARFIELD -- WERE YOU PLANNING ON EATING YOUR *STICK*?

OOPS! GUESS I WAS *TALKING* TOO MUCH, HUH?

HEROES AREN'T HARD TO FIND

BUT DON'T WORRY. I'M AN *EXPERT* ON HOT-DOG COOKING!

WAS *LIZZIE BORDEN* YOUR TEACHER?

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER EAT AND *FORGET* THE STORIES TONIGHT.

LOGAN NOT *BRAG*? FORGET IT, DONNA. YOU'D HAVE A *JEWISH POPE* BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.

LAUGH IF YOU *WILL*, MY SKEPTICAL COHORTS, BUT HOW MANY OF *YOU* WERE MAJOR TV STARS? C'MON. LINE UP *ALPHABETICALLY*.

OH, THAT'S *RIGHT*. YOU WERE ON "*SPACE TREK: 2022*."

YOU WERE ON *TELEVISION*?

BELIEVE IT, RAVEN. HIT NUMBER-ONE SHOW. BIG BUCKS! STARLETS BEGGING TO *DATE* ME. YEAH, I HAD IT *ALL*!

...*PLEASE*, TIFFANY?

WELL, Y'KNOW, LIKE I GOT THIS HERE AGREEMENT WITH *ROCKY*, OUR PRODUCER. WE'RE LIKE RILLY COMMITTED TO SHARING OUR SPACE.

YEAH. SHE SHARES THAT SPACE WITH *90% OF HOLLYWOOD*.

EVERYONE -- ON THE *SET*.

SURE, TIFFANY. I UNDERSTAND. NO *HARD FEELINGS*.

THAT'S *GOOD*, TAR.

NO VISITORS ON SET

THAT'S *GAR*!

TIM HERE, CAPTAIN OF "THE CORPORATION", HAS WANDERED INTO THE *DEMILITARIZED ZONE* AND WAS CAPTURED BY THE KLAMULONS.

J.S., AM *I* A KLAMULON?

YEAH, LEONARD. NOW *SHUT UP*!

EVERYONE IN PLACE. THIS IS A TAKE!

ACT SEVEN:
SCENE FOUR
TAKE 2

CAPTAIN, MY HEART, IT CANNA TAKE THE *STRAIN!*

CALM DOWN, TORK. LISTEN, KLAMULON, YOU WON'T HOLD US FOR LONG. WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL *RESCUE ENSIGN* ON HIS WAY TO SAVE US.

I BEG TO *DIFFER*, CAPTAIN. THE ENSIGN WON'T *MAKE IT.*

WHAT? WHY *NOT*, TORK?

HE'S *DEAD*, TIM.

OH, WELL. EASY COME, EASY GO.

I GUESS IT'S UP TO *YOU*, TORK, TO STOP THAT KLAMULON *SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS.*

GET IT? *HUH?*

YES, I *DO*, CAPTAIN. AS THE SHIP'S *METAMORPH*, I'LL PUT THE *SQUEEZE* ON THIS KLAMULON CREEP!

UGH! STOP! I *GIVE!*

STOP! STOP THE *ACTION!*

LOGAN, YOU THIRD-RATE FOUL-UP. YOU MISSED YOUR *MARK.*

YOU WERE *OFF CAMERA* AND WHAT'S WORSE, YOU SQUEEZED LEONARD SO HIS *REAL FACE* SHOWED THROUGH THAT FLIMSY *MASK.*

"THE TV SCENE WAS GREAT, GUYS. I WAS A BIG STAR AND WAS *TREATED* LIKE ONE...

"...BUT ONE DAY OUR SHOOTING WAS INTER-RUPTED..."

LOGAN, I'VE COME FOR *YOU.*

AND I'VE COME TO *KILL* YOU.

KRAK

"SUDDENLY THIS ARMORED PEA-BRAIN SHOWS UP, SMASHING HIS WAY ONTO THE SOUND-STAGE, INTENDING TO TURN ME INTO DAISY FERTILIZER...

"NATCH, I WAS READY, HERO THAT I ALWAYS AM. I FOUGHT BACK WITH A FEROCITY YOU GUYS HAVE NEVER SEEN..."

DON'T RUN, YOU FOOL--I'LL FIND YOU WHEREVER YOU HIDE!

FOR NOW AND FOREVER--THE ARSENAL RULES SUPREME!

SKRAK!

"THE ARSENAL! SUDDENLY I REMEMBERED HEARING ABOUT HIM. HE WAS ONE OF THE GOOFBALLS THE DOOM PATROL ONCE FOUGHT.

MY BIO-SUIT HAS BEEN TOTALLY REBUILT, LOGAN.

SPING!

NOTHING CAN ESCAPE ME!

WANNA BET, UGLY? YOU MAY BE HOLDING ONE END'A THIS CABLE, CRETIN--

--BUT GOOD OL' JUMBO HERE'S GOT THE OTHER!

KRASH

"ER, GARFIELD, YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!"

HMMM. OBVIOUSLY THE FIRE'S TOO HOT FOR ONE HOT DOG.

HEROES ARE HARD TO FIND

WHY DON'TCHA ORDER IN SOME "CHICKEN DELIGHT"?

NOPE! WE DO THINGS MY WAY.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO COOK THAT FOR YOU, GAR?

I'M AN EXPERT, M'LOVE. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

HEROES AREN'T HA TO

THIS'LL WORK.

NOW THEN, WHERE *WAS* I? OH, YES. WE KEPT DUKING IT OUT.

THE ARSENAL WAS *GOOD*, BUT OF COURSE, I WAS A *PRO*.

WHAT WAS HE *AFTER*, GAR?

THAT'S THE *FUNNY* THING, WALLY...

WHEN HE *FIRST* ATTACKED THE DOOM PATROL THERE WASN'T ANY *REASON* FOR HIS ACTIONS.

IN FACT, HE TURNED OUT TO BE A *MIDGET*, SOMEONE THE PATROL NEVER EVEN *MET*.

ALL THEY KNEW WAS THEY KEPT GETTING *MYSTERIOUS* TIPS WHICH WOULD LEAD 'EM TO HIS ARMORSHIP. BUT EVEN *THEN* THEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND *WHY* HE WANTED THEM DEAD.

"OF COURSE, I *FOUND OUT*..."

THIS BATTLEGROUND IS TOO *CONFIN-ING*, LOGAN.

I WANT ROOM TO *DESTROY* YOU!

AND I WANT YOU TO *SUFFER*.

WE'LL MEET *AGAIN*, LOGAN--

--BELIEVE ME, WE WILL DEFINITELY MEET *AGAIN*!

LOGAN, THAT WAS *GREAT*! BUT CAN WE GET ANOTHER *TAKE*?

SCRIPT #2073
GARFIELD
LOGAN

"I WANTED TO KILL THE DIRECTOR!"

"I DIDN'T HAVETA BECAUSE OUR SHOW WAS SUED, THEY SAID, FOR RIPPING OFF "STAR TREK" AND "SPACE: 1999".

"I TELL YA, SOME PEOPLE WILL SUE OVER ANY STUPID THING.

"BUT I HAD NO PROBLEM. OFFERS PILED IN."

H. SHELTON DRUM
CASTING DIRECTOR

NO!

GIBSON agency
CYNTHIA GIBSON
ENOLA GIBSON

NO!

...AND STILL NO!

"BUT I HAD ALREADY DECIDED ACTING WASN'T MY BAG...

"SO I RETURNED HOME TO MY SPRAWLING MANSION IN WEST HOLLYWOOD. WE TV PEOPLE LIVE BIG, Y'KNOW.

"THINGS WERE JUST GREAT. I HAD FUN, AN' I HAD GIRLS CRAWLING OUTTA THE WOODWORK TO DATE ME."

ZELDA ZORETZ? HI, THIS IS GAR...

GAR LOGAN.

FROM TV.

WITH GREEN SKIN.

ZELDA?

ZELDA?

"IT WAS PARTIES EVERY NIGHT. ONE DAY IT WAS "THE STUDIO", THE NEXT, CHER'S HOUSE. AFTER THAT, HEF'S MANSION.

MARBLE YOUNG SAT. 2-4-9
CONNIE YANKUS 1-8-8-8-0-1
BRENDA TOTZ WEB TOWN
PATSY ZINGER 555-2021
ZELDA ZORETZ 6-7-8-0

"I WAS HARDLY EVER HOME. BUT ONE NIGHT I TOOK A BREATHER FROM LIVING LIFE IN THE FAST LANE--

"--WHEN THERE CAME A KNOCKING AT MY LIVING ROOM DOOR."

HI, GAR.

CAN I COME IN, GAR?

JILLIAN? OH, WOW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT. WOW!

OH YEAH-- OF COURSE. SURE.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN L.A. MAN, IT'S GREAT SEEING YOU.

YOU'RE LOOKING WONDERFUL, GAR.

I AM? OH, OF COURSE. SO ARE YOU, JILLIAN.

GOSH. SO ARE YOU.

"I WAS READY TO SETTLE DOWN WITH ONE GIRL. Y'KNOW, THE NOVELTY AND SUCH. AND JILLIAN WAS SUCH A NICE GIRL.

"WE PICKED UP WHERE WE HAD LEFT OFF. IT WAS GREAT.

"OH, I KNEW HER FATHER HATED ME. SEEMS HE WANTS GRANDCHILDREN, NOT SALADS, TO COMFORT HIM IN HIS OLD AGE.

"BUT WE DIDN'T WORRY 'BOUT HIM MUCH. WE JUST HAD FUN. I LOVED HAVING JILLIAN AROUND...

"...BUT I DIDN'T LOVE WHAT WAS GONNA HAPPEN SO VERY SOON."

I REALLY HAVE TO GO NOW, GAR. I HAVE *SCHOOL* TOMORROW.

WE'LL KEEP *SEEING* EACH OTHER, WON'T WE?

OH, I CERTAINLY *THINK* SO.

JILLIAN, NEXT WEEK THIS NEW *MOVIE'S* OPENING. "*STAR WARS*," I THINK IT'S CALLED. YOU WANNA GO?

I HEAR IT MAY BE *OKAY.*

OKAY.

"*UNFORTUNATELY*, THERE WASN'T GOING TO *BE* A MOVIE FOR US NEXT WEEK..."

NOW!

GAR? GAR?!?

JILLIAN? OH, MY GOD!

HE'S *GOT* HER!

BUT HE *WON'T* TAKE HER FAR.

"GOTTA TELL YOU--IN MY CONDOR SHAPE, I FLEW FASTER'N I EVER FLEW BEFORE.

"I REALLY HATED THE ARSENAL. ME, MAYBE THE SWEETEST GUY WHO EVER SET FOOT ON THIS EARTH.

"I FOLLOWED THE FILTH NORTH TO THIS FANTASTIC CASTLE BUILT BY SOME CRAZY MOVIE STAR BACK IN THE THIRTIES.

"YOU MIGHT HAVE SEEN IT. THESE DAYS THEY USE IT ALL THE TIME IN THE MOVIES.

"WELL, GRUESOME TOOK JILLIAN INSIDE...

..."BUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING WAS GOING TO KEEP ME FROM RESCUING HER.

LEMME IN! OPEN THIS DOOR, JERKO!

"GUESS I SCARED HIM, 'CAUSE HE DID WHAT I DEMANDED."

WHUMP!

"I REMEMBERED SOMETHING THE DOOM PATROL TOLD ME 'BOUT METAL-MIND--THE LAST FORTRESS HE HAD WAS JURY-RIGGED WITH DOZENS OF DEADLY TRAPS.

"NATCH, I WAS WARY. I CHECKED MY EVERY STEP..

"WELL, MY EVERY OTHER STEP, AS IT TURNED OUT.

"HE BLASTED ME WITH THIS SUN-GUN GIZMO, INTENDING TO ROAST ME LIKE CHRISTMAS CHESTNUTS."

THE SAME WAY YOU'RE ROASTING THOSE HOT-DOGS?

SURE YOU DON'T WANT SOME LEFTOVER CHILI?

PLEASE SAY YES, GAR--FOR THE SAKE OF ALL THOSE INNOCENT HOT DOGS YET TO BE BORN.

YOU LAUGH, HUMPH? WELL, HE WHO LAUGHS LAST. I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE JULIA CHILD OF THE TITANS SET.

"I WAS KINDA STUNNED, AND I DIDN'T NEED TO GUESS WHO'D ZAPPED ME..."

NOW, WHERE WAS I? OH, RIGHT...

AT LAST, LOGAN-- I HAVE YOU.

JUST AS I HAVE YOUR LITTLE *GIRL FRIEND.*

JILLIAN?

HE HASN'T *HURT* ME, GAR. PLEASE DON'T *LET* HIM.

I'LL *KILL* YOU FOR THIS.

"DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU I WAS *TICKED OFF?* SO I MADE THIS LIGHTNING-FAST *METAMORPHOSIS...*

THUNK!

"ONLY I KINDA FOUND THIS *OBSTACLE* IN MY WAY!"

YOU DIDN'T TRULY THINK I'D ALLOW YOU *NEAR* ME, DID YOU, LOGAN?

OR DO YOU ONLY *ANSWER* TO *BEAST BOY* THESE DAYS?

"SUDDENLY, THE BOTTOM OF ARSENAL'S *MASK* STARTED TO SLIDE UP.

"IT WAS *OPENING.*"

YOU? I SHOULD'A *KNOWN* IT WAS YOU.

NOBODY ELSE COULD BE SO *SLIMY.*

"GALTRY!

"MY EX-GUARDIAN DEVIL HIMSELF!"

EVER SINCE I LOST *CUSTODY* OVER YOU AND YOUR FATHER'S *MILLIONS,* I'VE AWAITED THIS DAY.

IF YOU WANT HER *ALIVE,* GIVE ME THE *MONEY* YOU COST ME.

THAT'S WHAT IT COMES DOWN TO, BEAST BOY--YOUR *MONEY...*

...OR HER *LIFE!*

YOU *DON'T* UNDERSTAND, DO YOU? I WAS THE ONE WHO *HIRED* THE ORIGINAL ARSENAL...

I EVEN LET THE DOOM PATROL KNOW WHERE TO *FIND* HIM SO HE COULD *TRAP* AND *DESTROY* THEM...

...HOPING THAT WITH THEIR DEATHS, THE COURTS WOULD *RETURN* YOU TO ME.

BUT THIS TIME I WON'T *FAIL*, BEAST BOY. *STEVEN DAYTON*, YOUR ADOPTIVE FATHER, IS THE *FIFTH RICHEST MAN* IN THE WORLD...

TELL HIM I WANT *TWENTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS* OR THE GIRL WILL SOON JOIN HIS DEAD *WIFE*.

MAN, THAT MUST'A BEEN *ROUGH* ON YOU. I REMEMBER HOW *I* FELT WHEN THE TERMINATOR KIDNAPPED *SARAH*.

ACTUALLY, I WASN'T *WORRIED*. DAYTON MAKES *UNCLE SCROOGE* LOOK LIKE A WELFARE CASE.

TO HIM, 25 MILLION BUCKS IS *PETTY CHANGE*.

"ONLY, WHEN I CALLED HOME, THERE WAS ONE LITTLE *PROBLEM*. AND HIS NAME WAS VERNON QUESTOR..."

MR. DAYTON IS NOT *HERE*, MR. LOGAN.

I'M *SORRY*, SIR, BUT HE'S OFF SOMEWHERE SEARCHING FOR HIS WIFE'S *KILLERS*.

I BELIEVE HE'S SOMEWHERE IN *CENTRAL AMERICA* RIGHT NOW, BUT I CAN'T SAY WHERE FOR CERTAIN.

OKAY, QUESTOR, SKIP THE *TRAVELOGUE*.

JUST SEND ME THAT *MONEY*. FAST. OR THERE WILL BE *FLYING LEAD*.

I WOULD *LIKE* TO HELP, SIR, BUT I *CANNOT*.

I'M NOT *JOKING*, QUESTOR. YOU'RE DAYTON'S *BUSINESS MANAGER*. FREE UP SOME CASH--*FAST*.

I AM NOT *AUTHORIZED* TO MAKE SUCH A LARGE PERSONAL WITHDRAWAL.

MR. DAYTON DID NOT GIVE ME THAT *RIGHT*. THE BANKS WON'T ACCEPT MY *SIGNATURE*.

I AM TRULY *SORRY*.

"AT THAT MOMENT, I HATED DAYTON... MAYBE EVEN MORE THAN I DID GALTRY."

IT IS *TOO LATE*, BEAST BOY. YOU *FAILED*.

AND YOU CAN NO LONGER *HELP* ME.

BUT THE *GIRL* POSSIBLY CAN.

HER FATHER ISN'T AS *WEALTHY* AS DAYTON, BUT HE IS A *MILLIONAIRE*.

HE'LL GIVE ME *EVERYTHING* FOR HIS LITTLE GIRL... *WON'T* HE NOW, JILLIAN?

AS FOR *YOU*, BEAST BOY, YOU'RE NOW A *DEAD MAN*.

THE WALLS ARE *ELECTRIFIED*, AND THE ROOM *AIRTIGHT*.

YOU CAN'T BREAK FREE, WHICH MEANS YOU'LL *SUFFOCATE* FROM LACK OF *AIR*.

IN ABOUT *TEN MINUTES*, I'D SAY.

I'LL SAVE YOU, JILLIAN. I'LL...

SKREE!

GALTRY! DON'T *DARE* HURT HER! *GALTRY!!*

DAMN!

UMMM...

DON'T SAY IT, KORY.

HERO'S DON'T HAVE HARD TO FIND

YOU'RE GORGEOUS. I'D LOVE TO LEAVE YOU WITH MY PERSONALIZED HICKEYS--

HERO'S DON'T HAVE HARD TO FIND

--BUT, IF YOU SAY IT, I COULD LEARN TO HATE YOU.

SO YOU HAD TO ESCAPE FROM A LOCKED ROOM. THAT'S ROBIN'S KIND OF TRAP. HOW'D YOU GET OUT?

IF ROBBIE'S SUCH AN EXPERT, HOT-SHOT, LET HIM FIGGER IT OUT.

BURROW OUT AS A GOPHER?

NOT EVEN CLOSE. THE FLOOR WAS SOLID ROCK.

ONE DOWN, NINE TO GO. ARLENE FRANCIS?

ASK HIM IF HE BECAME AN ANT AND SQUEEZED HIS WAY FREE?

NAH. HE SAID THE ROOM WAS AIR-TIGHT.

HMM. THE FLOOR WASN'T ELECTRIFIED SINCE YOU WALKED ON IT.

YOU TURNED INTO AN ELECTRIC EEL AND SHORT-CIRCUITED THE ROOM.

NO, NOT YET. OOH, I LOVE THIS, ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER-- STUMPED.

WAIT! WAIT! KNOWING YOU, I THINK I GOT IT.

DON'T KEEP IT TO YOURSELF, DICK.

GAR TURNED HIMSELF INTO A POR--

HOLD IT! LET ME HAVE THE HONORS.

I HADDA SMASH THE GLASS WITHOUT TOUCHING IT.

SO GUESS WHICH MACHO HERO BECAME AN INSTANT PORCUPINE...

...AND QUILLED HIS WAY TO FREEDOM?

C'MON, GUESS. IT'S NOT HARD.

WHAT'S SHORT AND GREEN AND IRRESISTIBLY CUTE?

THE FIRST ONE WHO SAYS 'AVOCADO DIP' IS IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

"WHAM! I WAS OUT AND FREE...

"FREE AND LEAPING LIKE A LEOPARD TO FIND THAT PAIN IN THE ARSENAL."

"HOLD IT, GAR. IT TOOK ME SEVERAL MINUTES TO FIGURE MY WAY OUT.

HOW'D YOU DO IT SO FAST?

OH, IT ISN'T HARD WHEN YOU'RE AS GREAT AS I AM.

GAR!

OKAAAYY. THEY HAD A TRAP JUST LIKE THE ARSENAL'S ON "SPACE TREK". MY WRITERS USED THE SAME PORCUPINE GIMMICK.

SPOILSPORT.

"NOW YOU KNOW WHENEVER I BECOME AN ANIMAL, I TAKE ON ITS CHARACTERISTICS.

"SO THERE I WAS SNIFFING MY WAY THROUGH HIS FORTRESS...

"...UNTIL..."

YOU ESCAPED? YOU'RE BETTER THAN I HAD IMAGINED, BEAST BOY. BUT IT WON'T HELP.

THE FIRST ARSENAL DESIGNED ALL THESE WEAPONS.

BEAST BOY, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY ESCAPE.

WANNA BET, UGLY?

AND STOP CALLING ME BEAST BOY LIKE THE NAME IS POISON!

"FROM THE CORNER OF MY EYE I SAW JILLIAN. SHE WAS SO TERRIFIED.

"OBVIOUSLY, NOTHING LIKE THIS HAD EVER HAPPENED TO HER BEFORE.

"AND I WAS GOING TO MAKE CERTAIN IT NEVER HAPPENED AGAIN."

YOU ARE NO LONGER GAR LOGAN TO ME. YOU JOINED THAT DOOM PATROL. THEY STOLE YOU FROM ME WHEN THEY GAVE YOU THAT STUPID NAME, BEAST BOY.

I'LL KILL YOU, BEAST BOY. I'LL DESTROY YOU!

KRAK!

"WHAT CAN I TELL YOU? IF GALTRY EVER ENTERED THE MISS AMERICA PAGEANT, I'D LAY ODDS HE WOULDN'T WIN AS MISS CONGENIALITY."

"WELL, I HAD TO PLAN MY ATTACK, SO I RAN...

"... AT LEAST, I PRETENDED TO."

Y'KNOW SOMETHING, UGLY? YOU'VE SPOILED THAT NAME FOR ME. NOW I GOTTA CHANGE IT.

BY THE WAY, GALTRY--AM I BEING TOO MUCH OF A BUTT-HEAD FOR YOU?

POOM

GETTING YOUR GOAT, SO TO SPEAK?

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING SO GRUFF.

WHY DON'TCHA LAMB OUTTA HERE WHILE YOU STILL GOT THE CHANCE?

KRASH!

"GOLDIE, YOU WOULD'A LOVED THE FIGHT. I WAS ON THE OFFENSIVE--NO WISE CRACKS FROM YOU, STONE, ABOUT MY NEEDING DEODORANTS.

"TROUBLE IS, BOZO HAD A FEW GIMMICKS OF HIS OWN.

"I NEARLY BURNED OFF MY TAIL FEATHERS...

"...WHILE HE WAS MAKING IT A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONIGHT. STILL, I GOT MY FATHEAD OUT OF THE FIRE, SO TO SPEAK.

"UNFORTUNATELY, CREEPO WAS READY. I TOLD YOU THE WHOLE PLACE WAS ONE BIG DEATH TRAP.

"MAYBE THAT SHOULD'VE MADE ME FEEL IMPORTANT, HIM SETTING ALL THAT UP JUST FOR ME--

BLAM

SPAMM

BTAMM

"--BUT I WAS TOO BUSY TRYING TO SAVE MY READY-TO-WEAR HIDE."

NOW YOU'RE DOOMED, BEAST BOY. POISON GAS WILL DESTROY YOU.

"OKAY, MAYBE I'M NOT SUCH A BIG TIME ESCAPE ARTIST LIKE DICK OR THE BIG BAD BATMAN...

"BUT WE SHAPE-CHANGERS ARE FAR FROM HELPLESS.

"I POOFED INTO A WORM AND SLITHERED BELOW THE GAS...

"...WHERE I CAUGHT MY BREATH AND PROVED ONCE AND FOR ALL HOW STUPID I CAN SOMETIMES BE.

HEY, GALTRY--YOO-HOO. THIS WAY, STUPID!

I WANNA MAKE A LASTING IMPRESSION ON YOU.

"WHAP! I CLUNG TO HIS FACE LIKE SARAN WRAP. I COULD TELL MY PAL WAS NOT EXACTLY HAPPY."

YOU FOOL! I--I CAN'T SEE!

"YOU GOTTA REMEMBER, GALTRY WASN'T REALLY A TRAINED SUPER-BADDIE. HE DIDN'T QUITE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS SITUATION.

"SO, LIKE THE NICE GUY HE IS, HE WENT BANANAS!"

YAGGHHH! I'M BLIND! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME!?

GET OFF ME! GET OFF ME!

KRASH!

"NATCH, I DIDN'T LISTEN. INSTEAD, I HELD ON TIGHTER THAN BROOKE SHIELDS' JEANS.

...UNTIL HE FELL INTO THE LAKE WHICH WAS BUILT IN THE CASTLE'S CENTER CLOISTER."

SPLASH!

FINALLY! NOW I CAN DESTROY YOU AT LAST.

"UNFORTUNATELY FOR HIM, I BECAME THAT ELECTRIC EEL DICK MENTIONED A WHILE BACK--

"--SHOT A COUPLE OF THOUSAND VOLTS THROUGH HIM AND HE WAS OUT!

SZZZRAKKKK!

"LIKE I SAID, GALTRY WENT CRACKERS. HE WAS FLAILING ABOUT LIKE SOME THRASHING ANIMAL...

"AND THE BEST THING IS CON EDISON DIDN'T EVEN SEND ME A BILL FOR ALL THAT ELECTRIC POWER. WELL, I TOSSED GRUESOME OUT OF THE LAKE...

...TOOK CARE OF HIS SUIT...

"...AND WAS READY TO FINISH OFF GALTRY HIMSELF.

"I KEPT REMEMBERING ALL THE BEATINGS HE GAVE ME AS A KID...

...HOW HE TRIED TO KILL THE DOOM PATROL.

...HOW HE JUST TRIED TO KILL ME...

"...BUT, ABOVE IT ALL, HOW HE HAD KIDNAPPED AND THREATENED JILLIAN.

"AND I LET HIM KNOW JUST HOW UNHAPPY I WAS ABOUT IT ALL.

SPAMM!

"I STARED AT HIM FOR A LONG WHILE AS HE CRAWLED ON THE BEACH LIKE SOME FILTHY WORM. AND, YOU KNOW, FOR A WHILE, I FELT REAL GOOD.

"BUT THEN THAT CHANGED. GALTRY WAS NOTHING, BUT HE BROUGHT OUT AN ANGER IN ME THAT I DIDN'T LIKE.

"THE ANGER THAT HAD BEEN GROWING WITHIN ME EVER SINCE THE DOOM PATROL HAD DIED.

"AN ANGER I VOWED TO GET RID OF. AND I DID, UNTIL WE FOUND THE PATROL'S KILLERS. THEN IT CAME BACK... IT ALL CAME BACK."

BUT IT'S *GONE* NOW. I HOPE *FOREVER.*

SO THAT'S THE STORY OF *GARFIELD LOGAN*, BOY HERO, GIRL CHASER, AND SUPER-HERO SUPREME.

YOU THINK I CAN SELL THE *MOVIE RIGHTS?*

MAYBE THEY'D GET *HARRISON FORD* TO PLAY ME? EH?

GARFIELD...

OKAY! THESE HOT DOGS HAVE A *GRUDGE* AGAINST ME. MAYBE I ONCE ATE THEIR *COUSINS.*

I GIVE UP! I'LL *STARVE* TO DEATH. THAT'LL SHOW 'EM.

NAH. WHILE YOU WERE TALKING I COOKED THESE UP USIN' MY *INTERNAL GENERATOR.*

HAVE SOME, WILLYA?

'SIDES, WHILE YOU'RE EATING YOU CAN'T *TALK*...

AND BELIEVE ME, BROTHER--WE *ALL* NEED A REST AFTER THAT.

ONLY QUESTION *I* HAVE IS-- IF YOU *USED* TO BE SO GREAT, WHAT'S HAPPENED *SINCE?*

WEST?

YEAH, LOGAN?

YOU WANNA MAKE A CAREER OUTTA BEING THE *FASTEST CORPSE ALIVE?*

SIGH... ALL THAT REMI-NISCING...

...REMINDS ME OF *TAMARAN.*

I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE MY *HOMEWORLD* AGAIN?

NEXT:
THE STORY OF STARFIRE!

THE CHANGELING
GEORGE PEREZ '82

IT'S NOT WORKING.

SHHH... EMPTY YOUR MIND. STOP TRYING TO FORCE IT.

WHATEVER PSYCHIC ABILITY I HAVE, OR HOWEVER OUR MIND LINK WORKS, I ***PROMISE*** YOU-- IT'S ***YOUR*** DOING, NOT MINE. I CAN'T MIND-WALK WITHOUT OUR CONNECTION.

CAN YOU JUST TRY AGAIN FOR ME, PLEASE?

:SIGH:

...

ARGH!

I CAN'T DO IT!

YOU CAN. YOU LITERALLY ALREADY HAVE. I WOULD KNOW--IT WAS INTO ***MY*** MIND!

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

POWER GIRL IN HEAD LIKE A WHOLE

PART ONE

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"FACE IT, POWER GIRL--THE *LAZARUS RAINS* CHANGED YOU. YOU MAY NOT HAVE HAD ANY PSIONIC ABILITY *BEFORE* THAT DAY, BUT YOU MOST CERTAINLY DO NOW."

"AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, OR WHY IT HAPPENED TO US."

"WELL, WHAT WE *DO* KNOW IS THAT WE HAVE A PERMANENT TELEPATHIC CONNECTION.

"AND WE'VE ALREADY DONE ENOUGH INITIAL TESTING WITH THAT CONNECTION TO ESTABLISH THAT YOU'RE ABLE TO ENTER THE ASTRAL PLANE AND NAVIGATE AS IF YOU WERE CORPOREAL, REGARDLESS OF WHOSE MIND YOU'RE ENTERING.

"AND...WE KNOW THAT I'M A LICENSED COUNSELOR WITH EXPERIENCE TREATING ADDICTION AND ABUSE. I HAVE A DOCTORATE IN COUNSELING PSYCHOLOGY AND COMPLETED MY RESIDENCY IN PSYCHOTHERAPY.

"I MAY HAVE ACCIDENTALLY BROUGHT YOU INTO THE ASTRAL PLANE THAT FIRST TIME, BUT I DIDN'T BRING YOU INTO MY MIND THAT DAY--I COULDN'T HAVE, NOT IN THE PSYCHIC FUGUE I WAS IN.

"*YOU* JOURNEYED THROUGH *MY* NIGHTMARE ALL ON YOUR OWN BECAUSE YOU SAW SOMEONE IN DISTRESS AND MADE A CHOICE TO HELP THEM--TO HELP *ME*. YOU SAVED ME.*

*SEE LAZARUS PLANET: ASSAULT ON KRYPTON!
--BRITTANY

"THAT'S THE WHOLE REASON WE DECIDED TO START WORKING TOGETHER AND KEEP EXPLORING OUR MIND-LINK CONNECTION--TO HELP PEOPLE."

"BECAUSE *TOGETHER*, WE CAN TAKE A HOLISTIC, NO-SIZE-FITS-ALL APPROACH TO COUNSELING SUPERHEROES AND METAHUMANS."

"EXACTLY."

I THINK WE SHOULD WORK TOGETHER--PARTNERS. I CAN GUARD YOUR SIX.

MY SIX WHAT?

HA HA. IT'S JUST A SAYING--IT MEANS I CAN WATCH YOUR BACK. IT SEEMS LIKE MY STRENGTHS ARE YOUR WEAKNESSES, AND VICE VERSA.

LIKE I TOLD YOU THAT DAY, I ***TRULY*** BELIEVE THAT TOGETHER WE'RE CAPABLE OF SOMETHING HOLISTIC AND HEALING. SOMETHING ***INCREDIBLE.***

AND I'D ASK HOW ***YOU*** FEEL ABOUT IT, BUT I READ YOUR MIND ALREADY.

SPOILER ALERT--YOU AGREE WITH ME. YOU'RE HOPEFUL. YOU THINK THIS IS A ***GREAT*** PLAN.

YOU KNOW, WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO SET SOME PRELIMINARY PSYCHIC BOUNDARY GROUND RULES IF THIS PARTNER-SHIP IS TO SUCCEED.

RULE NUMBER ONE--NO WANDERING INTO MY THOUGHTS UNANNOUNCED. BECAUSE OTHERWISE, EVENTUALLY YOU'RE JUST GOING TO SEE SOMETHING YOU DON'T LIKE.

HA HA. THAT'S FAIR. AND I'LL ADMIT TO HAVING TAKEN SOME PSYCHIC SHORTCUTS, BUT WE'VE HAD TO RUSH OUR DISCOVERY PROCESS MORE THAN I'D LIKE SINCE OUR FIRST CLIENT IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY.

I JUST HOPE WE AREN'T JUMPING THE GUN.

"JUMPING THE GUN"? WHY WOULD WE DO THAT?

NICE COSTUME.

LISTEN. DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THE VENTILATION. YOU SHOULD TRY A KEYHOLE IN YOUR COSTUME.

I'LL, AH, TAKE THAT UNDER ADVISEMENT. ACTUALLY, THAT'S A LIE--NO, I WON'T. I'M GOOD. THANKS.

WHATEVER. SAY HI TO YOUR BOOB SWEAT FOR ME.

YOU KNOW, I SOMETIMES FORGET THAT YOU'RE AN ALIEN WHO WAS RAISED BY A SPACESHIP A.I. AND THEN YOU GO AND GET SIDETRACKED BY IDIOMS. IT MEANS ACTING RASHLY.

DID WE COME AT A BAD TIME?

NO, NOT AT ALL. PLEASE--COME IN. YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME.

THANKS. THIS IS ***BEAST BOY***...IN CASE THAT WASN'T OBVIOUS.

HELLO, GARFIELD.

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

OH, HE-- HE WON'T ANSWER YOU.

OR HE ***CAN'T.*** WHICH IS BASICALLY WHY WE'RE HERE. HE HASN'T SPOKEN IN WEEKS AND HASN'T LEFT THIS FORM IN JUST AS LONG.

WHAT WERE THE EVENTS PRECEDING THIS? WAS THERE AN INCITING INCIDENT OF SOME KIND?

I'D SAY SO.

HE WAS SHOT IN THE FACE AT POINT-BLANK RANGE BY DEATHSTROKE.*

*SEE *DARK CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS!* --BRITTANY

HE WAS IN A COMA FOR A TIME AFTERWARD BUT POPPED OUT OF IT AND CAME RIGHT BACK INTO THE FRAY TO FIGHT WITH THE TITANS. HE WAS FINE. OR SO WE THOUGHT.

BECAUSE AS SOON AS IT WAS ALL FINALLY OVER, HE JUST...STOPPED SPEAKING AND STOPPED SHIFTING FORMS. MAYBE...I DON'T KNOW--MAYBE ONCE THE ADRENALINE WORE OFF...?

ONCE THE IMMEDIATE DISTRACTION OF THE CRISIS WAS OVER, GARFIELD MAYBE RETREATED INTO A FORM THAT FEELS SAFER OR MORE COMFORTABLE?

YES. WE CAN.

ONLY ONE PERSON CAN ANSWER THAT, AND HE'S NO LONGER COMMUNICATING. I KNOW YOU TWO ARE JUST STARTING OUT WITH THIS, BUT I HEARD ABOUT WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR HEROES. THE PSYCHIC THERAPY. SO...DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HELP?

GARFIELD-- ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LISTEN TO MY VOICE, OKAY? AND WE CAN PAUSE ANY TIME YOU LIKE.

I WILL STAY GROUNDED IN THE PHYSICAL REALITY WITH YOU WHILE POWER GIRL IS GOING TO BE TELEPATHICALLY WORKING THE BACK END, AS IT WERE--SHE'LL BE ADDRESSING THE PROBLEMS THAT MIGHT ARISE IN YOUR SUB-CONSCIOUSNESS AS YOU AND I WORK TOGETHER AT A CONSCIOUS LEVEL.

POWER GIRL AND I WILL ALSO BE TELEPATHICALLY COMMUNICATING THE ENTIRE TIME TO KEEP EACH OTHER APPRISED SO THAT WE CAN ADJUST OUR APPROACH AS NEEDED.

GARFIELD, I WANT YOU TO IMAGINE A LIGHT CONNECTING YOUR HEART TO POWER GIRL'S. A STRONG, WARM LIGHT. YOU CAN FEEL THE STRENGTH OF POWER GIRL'S HEARTBEAT AND VITALITY COMING THROUGH THE BOND, PROTECTING YOU. YOU ARE SAFE. YOU ARE LOVED.

"IN THIS PLACE OF SAFETY AND COMFORT, YOU ALLOW YOURSELF TO FEEL THE FULL WEIGHT OF YOUR EMOTIONS."

POW

"YOU DECIDE TO LET POWER GIRL CARRY THEM FOR YOU, GARFIELD--SHE'S STRONG AND SHE CARES ABOUT YOU."

"SHE'S GOING TO HELP."

OMEN, THERE'S NOTHING HERE. NO SIGNS OF LIFE.

KEEP LOOKING. I KNOW HE'S IN THERE SOMEWHERE--HE'S ACTIVELY LISTENING TO ME OUT HERE!

CAN YOU FIND OUT WHERE GARFIELD WAS WHEN HE WAS SHOT? THE PLACE I'M IN--IT'S LIKE THE WORLD'S ENDED.

YOU'RE DOING GREAT, GARFIELD. YOU'RE FREE OF SUFFERING AND SAFE FROM HARM. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN HURT YOU IN HERE--NOT WITH POWER GIRL ***PROTECTING*** YOU.

KEEP THAT AT THE FOREFRONT OF YOUR THOUGHTS AS WE CONTINUE DOWN OUR PATH TOGETHER. DO YOU KNOW THE DEFINITION OF "ACUTE TRAUMA"?

"***ACUTE TRAUMA*** COMES FROM EXPERIENCING A SINGULAR, ISOLATED INCIDENT FOR WHICH THE BRAIN HAS NO ANSWER. SUCH AS A TRAUMATIC BRAIN INJURY AFTER BEING SHOT IN THE HEAD AT CLOSE RANGE."

ROARRRRRRRRR!

OHHH. THERE IT IS. OKAY.

EASY, BIG GUY...

FWOOSH

YEESH...

SKRREEEEE!

OMEN, UM--I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A SHAPE-SHIFTER LIKE GARFIELD. EXCEPT IT'S RED, NOT GREEN. AND ALSO FURIOUS. AND FERAL.

NIGHTWING, COULD YOU POSSIBLY SPEAK ON GARFIELD'S BEHALF AS TO ANYTHING YOU MAY KNOW ABOUT THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE COLOR RED TO HIM?

WELL, I KNOW THERE'S ***THE RED***-- IT'S HOW BEAST BOY GETS HIS POWERS.

SKRREEE!

NIGHTWING'S TELLING ME ABOUT GARFIELD'S CONNECTION TO A COSMIC LIFE FORCE INHERENT IN ALL ANIMAL LIFE, SOMETHING CALLED THE RED. GARFIELD'S GENETIC CODE PROVIDES HIM A LINK TO THE RED, AND THAT'S WHERE HE DERIVES HIS SHIFTING ABILITIES.

"CODE"...?

GRAWRRRR

WHAK

SCRA-KAWW!

OMEN, THAT'S IT! THIS IS A CODING PROBLEM!

THE GENETIC CODE LINKING BEAST BOY TO THE RED MAY HAVE GOTTEN MIXED UP WHEN HE WAS SHOT--WHICH COULD PARTIALLY EXPLAIN WHY HE'S BEEN STUCK IN CALF FORM!

I NEED TO LOCATE WHERE THE CODE ERROR IS AND FIX IT, BUT HIS SUB-CONSCIOUSNESS KEEPS ***FIGHTING*** ME!

POWER GIRL, SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU STOP FIGHTING--ANIMALS LASH OUT WHEN THREATENED.

UH--

YOU HAVE TO ***STAY CALM*** AND SHOW HIM THAT YOU'RE NOT A THREAT. YOU'RE IN ***HIS*** TERRITORY, AFTER ALL. SO ***SUBMIT.***

OKAY, OKAY...

POW

HUHH--!

SNIFF

SNIFF

DID IT WORK?

AH...

...YES. IT DID.

HEY, BUDDY. CAN YOU SHOW ME WHERE IT HURTS?

W-WEHH--

SHH, IT'S OKAY. IT'S OKAY--I KNOW IT'S SCARY TO GO TO THE PAINFUL PLACE, BUT DEATHSTROKE'S NOT GOING TO GET YOU. I WON'T LET HIM.

I THINK WE'RE HERE.

I WAS RIGHT--I SEE THE PROBLEM. BUT I CAN FIX THE BROKEN CODE, IF I JUST--

GRAHHHHHHH!

UGH, REALLY? RAGING AT ME *AGAIN*, GARFIELD? :SIGH:

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING TO HIM?! YOU'RE *HURTING* HIM!

MMRUU?!

WE'VE JUST LOCATED THE PROBLEM--IT'S HIS CONNECTION TO THE RED.

"POWER GIRL IS REPAIRING THAT CONNECTION. GARFIELD MAY POSSIBLY BE EXPERIENCING SOME DISCOMFORT, BUT IT'S SO THAT, ULTIMATELY, HE CAN HEAL."

I'M DEBUGGING THE CODE. I HAVE TO DO IT LINE BY LINE. JUST A FEW MORE...

CHOMP!

YOU KNOW, THIS WOULD GO A *LOT* FASTER IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO KEEP DODGING YOUR SAVAGE RAGE-BEAST ATTACKS!

OOF!

HUFF HUFF

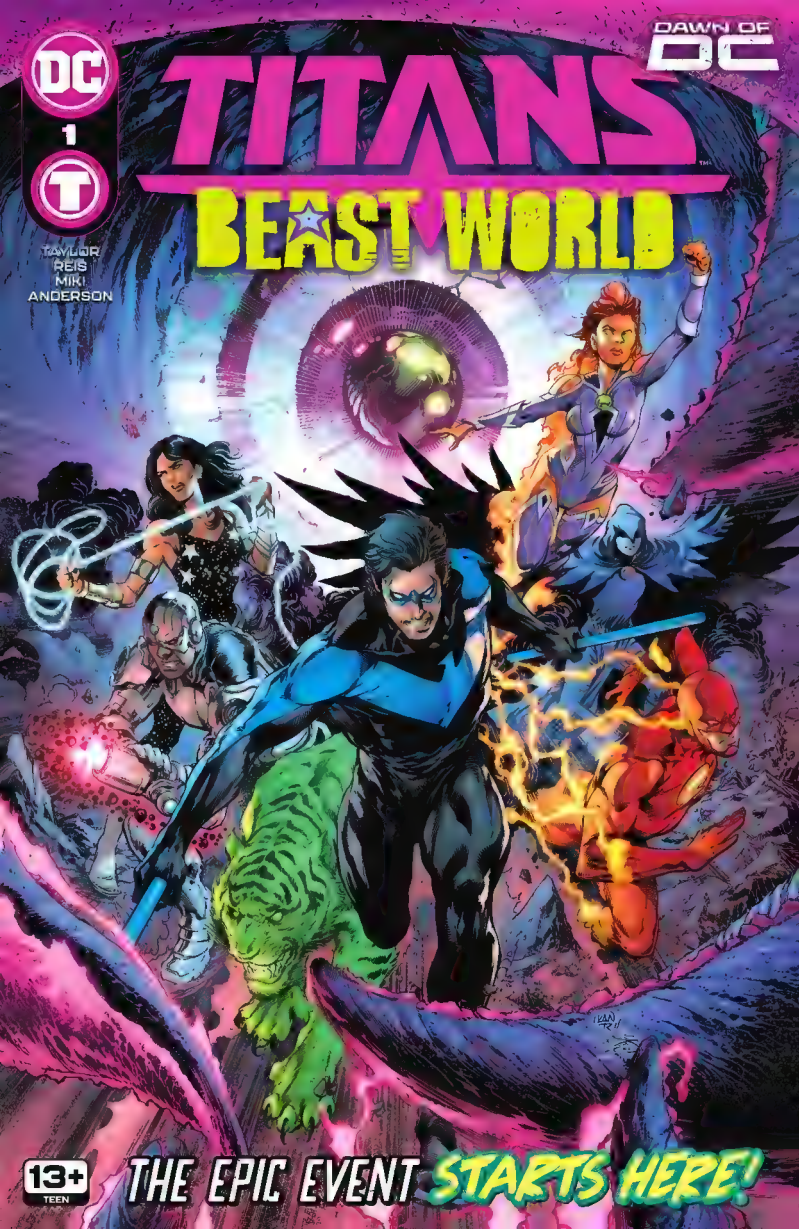
...

HELLO, GARFIELD.

WELCOME BACK.

OH, G-GOD--

TO BE CONTINUED


DC
1
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TAYLOR
REIS
MIKI
ANDERSON
13+
TEEN
THE EPIC EVENT STARTS HERE!

THERE'S A PATTERN.
IT STARTS WITH DESPAIR.
HUMANITY IS ON THE BRINK OF SELF-INFLICTED EXTINCTION
THE GREED OF A WEALTHY AND POWERFUL FEW.
THE CLIMATE CRISIS.
THE UNREGULATED, EXPONENTIAL GROWTH OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE
OUR END *IS* NIGH.

AND THEN COMES HOPE.
BUT TODAY, THE CHURCH OF ETERNITY STRIKES BACK AGAINST FATE.
TODAY, WE REACH OUT TO TAKE OUR PLACE AMONGST THE STARS.
AND I AM VERY PROUD. OF ALL OF US.
OF ALL OF YOU WATCHING AT HOME WHO CONTRIBUTED TO THIS MOMENT.
BANK
CHURCH OF ETERNITY EXPLORERS REACHTHAN
I AM PROUD OF ALL OUR FOLLOWERS WHO HAVE AIDED IN HUMANITY'S QUEST FOR CONTINUED EXISTENCE BEYOND THE PLANET WE'VE USED UP.

"THE CHURCH OF ETERNITY'S EXPLORERS HAVE CROSSED THE VOID.
"THEIR STAR DRIVE HAS PUSHED THEM BEYOND THE RINGS OF SATURN, BEYOND WHAT WE COULD IMAGINE WAS POSSIBLE.
"AS WE SPEAK, THEIR SHIP IS DESCENDING THROUGH THE DENSE ATMOSPHERE OF THE MOON CALLED TITAN, TO THE ONLY BODY IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, OTHER THAN OUR OWN, WITH LAKES AND SEAS.
"WHERE WE HOPE OUR DREAMS OF A BETTER WORLD CAN CONTINUE.
AND FINALLY, INEVITABLY, TRIUMPH.
"AND THAT IS TOUCHDOWN ON OUR GREATEST HOPE. OUR FUTURE IS NOW IN THE HANDS OF..."

"...THE FOREVERNAUTS."
THAT'S ONE SMALL, NECESSARY STEP AWAY FROM OUR DOOMED EARTH.
ONE GIANT LEAP INTO TOMORROW.
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
PART 1
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SUPERMAN created by and . SUPERGIRL based on the characters created by and .
By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.
DESPAIR. HOPE. INSPIRATION. TRIUMPH. IT WAS A PATTERN THE HEROES OF EARTH HAD REPEATED TOO MANY TIMES.
BUT THE PATTERN WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE.
UH... BROTHER ETERNITY. DO YOU READ US?
EVERYTHING WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE.
I CAN HEAR YOU.
IT LOOKS LIKE...
THERE'S SOMETHING... STRANGE AHEAD OF US.

...A TEMPLE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. YOUR WORSHIP IS STRONGER THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY KNOW. HAVE FAITH.
AND ENTER UNAFRAID.
THERE ARE MARKINGS ON THE WALL.
GO CLOSER. LET ME SEE THEM CLEARLY.
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YES, BROTHER ETERNITY.
BROADCAST MY VOICE TO THE MOON, PLEASE.

THOSE WORDS...
KORY?
HE'S SPEAKING THE LANGUAGE OF MY ANCESTORS.
HE'S SPEAKING ANCIENT TAMARANEAN!
ORACLE! DO WE KNOW WHERE BROTHER ETERNITY IS BROADCASTING FROM?
I STILL HAVEN'T LOCATED HIM
DONNA, RAVEN, STARFIRE, CYBORG, FLASH. BE READY TO MOVE, IN CASE--

<DEATH TO THE GODDESS.>
<DEATH TO X'HAL!*>
RMMMMMMMMMBLE
*TRANSLATED FROM TAMARANEAN. --BRITTANY
CRACK
BROTHER ETERNITY!
NO... THAT IS NOT MY NAME.
AAAAAAGH--
THEY WERE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE DEFEAT.

LET'S MOVE!
OH, WHAT A SHOCK. THE LEADER OF A CULT TURNED OUT TO BE A BAD GUY.
CREATING A BOOM TUBE TO THE MOON OF TITAN.
BOOM

RAVEN, BEFORE YOU GO...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, GAR. I CAN FEEL ALL THE THINGS YOU WANT TO SAY.
AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF.
SURE, BUT EVEN THE STRONGEST PEOPLE DESERVE TO HAVE SOMEONE LOOKING OUT FOR THEM
I'M.. NOT USED TO IT.
JUST BE CAREFUL.
THE SAME GOES FOR ALL OF YOU.
NOT THE KISSING. . JUST THE BIT ABOUT BEING CAREFUL OUT THERE.
SAVE THE ASTRONAUTS, BUT DON'T TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY RISKS UNTIL WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH.
TITANS, GO!

BOOM
I'M READING STRANGE GRAVITATIONAL WAVES COMING OFF THE MOON.
LOCATE THE ASTRONAUTS, CYBORG. SEE IF ANYTHING CAN BE DONE FOR THEM.
WE'RE HEADING TO THE SURFACE NOW.

THEY WERE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE LOSS.
THE ASTRONAUTS ARE GONE, NIGHTWING.
I'M SORRY.
THM THM
THE GRAVITATIONAL WAVES ARE MUCH STRONGER ON THE SURFACE.
RHYTHMIC
THM THM
I CAN HEAR IT. LIKE A PULSE.
THM THM
I CAN FEEL... A MIND HERE
THM THM
THE PULSE..

THM THM
IT'S A HEARTBEAT!
THM THM
KOOOOOM
TITANS!
GET OFF THE DAMN MOON!

I KNOW WHAT THIS IS
STAR?
IT'S NOT A MOON. IT'S A PRISON...
KRAKOOOM

FOR A GOD
WE CANNOT FIGHT THIS
WE NEED TO GO.
WHAT?! WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THIS THING OUT HERE!
WE MUST. IT'S A CONQUEROR
AND IT CAN CONTROL US. IT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO SEIZE OUR POWER.
SETTING A BOOM TUBE FOR HOME
NO, CYBORG
FIRST WE NEED THE TAMARANEAN ARCHIVES.

"... THEN WE RETURN TO EARTH."
STARS TOWER - AN HOUR LATER
IT IS CALLED THE NECROSTAR.
IT CANNOT BE REASONED WITH.
CANNOT BE CONTROLLED
CANNOT BE KILLED.
THIRTY MILLION YEARS AGO, AN ENTIRE WORLD OF TAMARANEANS TRIED TO STAND AGAINST IT—A PLANET OF SUPER-POWERED WARRIORS.
HALF WERE LOST WARRING WITH THIS CREATURE.
HOW DID YOUR ANCESTORS DEFEAT IT?
THEY DIDN'T.

IT DID.
STARRO.
"THE TWO STAR-CONQUERORS FOUGHT. BOTH WERE WOUNDED.
"STARRO RETREATED. THE NECROSTAR WAS WEAKENED TO THE POINT IT COULD BE CONTAINED BY MY PEOPLE.
"MY ANCESTORS WERE ABLE TO FREEZE IT IN A PRISON
"AND SEND IT OUT INTO THE COSMOS."
I CAN SEE IT. THE NECROSTAR HAS PASSED JUPITER.
IT'S AN HOUR AWAY AT MOST.

WE DO WHATEVER WE CAN TO SLOW IT DOWN.
WE NEED TO GO BIGGER. SEND OUT INTERPLANETARY BEACONS AND GATHER SUPPORT FROM NEIGHBORING STAR SYSTEMS
BATMAN IS CORRECT. WE NEED A UNIVERSE-WIDE SEARCH FOR STARRO
HOLD UP. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GENIUSES.
YOUR SOLUTION TO AN UNSTOPPABLE STAR CONQUEROR IS TO ADD ANOTHER UNSTOPPABLE STAR CONQUEROR?
YOU HAVE A BETTER SUGGESTION, BEAST BOY?
UM...
...I THINK I KINDA DO.

YOU "KINDA" DO?
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO A LOT BETTER THAN--
IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO LOSE OUR WHOLE PLANET BECAUSE OF YOUR NEGATIVITY, BATMAN.
I KNOW GAR'S MIND. THE PLAN REQUIRES SACRIFICE, BUT IT IS SOUND.
HE DOESN'T NEED TO BE SPOKEN TO LIKE A CHILD. HE'S NOT ONE OF YOUR ROBINS.
NIGHTWING, THIS IS YOUR CALL. THIS IS YOUR TEAM.
AND I TRUST MY TEAM COMPLETELY.
WHAT DO YOU NEED, GAR?
I NEED THE OCEAN. I NEED CYBORG. AND I NEED TIME

"I NEED YOU TO BUY ME TIME."
STRIKE QUICKLY. AVOID THE NECROSTAR'S TOUCH.
"AND TAKE DOWN EVERY SPORE YOU SEE OR IT WILL USE THEM TO CONTROL YOU
"DO NOT BECOME PART OF THE PROBLEM."

THE NECROSPORES HAVE REACHED THE PLANET!
THEY'RE NOT SENTIENT. THEY'RE MINDLESS.
DON'T HOLD BACK
CHZZZT
CHZZZT
CYBORG! BEAST BOY! WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

I REALLY WANT TO TRUST THE PROCESS HERE, GAR.
BUT IS YOUR PLAN TO FIGHT A PLANETARY THREAT...
AS A WHALE?
THIS IS STEP ONE. WHAT I WAS THINKING... WELL, I ACTUALLY COULDN'T THINK IT. MY BRAIN WASN'T CAPABLE.
BUT THE MINKE WHALE HAS THE LARGEST GLIA-TO-BRAIN RATIO. I HAD TO INCREASE MY BRAIN CAPACITY TO GRASP WHAT I HAVE TO DO.
I CAN FEEL YOUR FEAR, GAR.
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
OH...NOT AT ALL. THIS COULD BE VERY BAD AND VERY MESSY. THERE'S A STRONG POSSIBILITY THAT I'LL JUST EXPLODE.
BUT IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVE ANY OTHER CHOICE.
MOVE BACK.
I WILL MOVE AWAY. BUT I WILL STILL BE WITH YOU.

"I WILL BE IN YOUR MIND."
THE CHANGE HAS BEGUN
YEAH
AND IT HURTS.
SO MUCH.
I'M HERE. WITH YOU.
I WILL NOT LEAVE YOUR MIND OR YOUR SIDE.
YOU... YOU'RE TAKING SOME OF MY PAIN.
DO NOT THINK OF THE PAIN--YOURS, OR MINE--CONCENTRATE ON WHAT YOU MUST DO.
I'M TRYING, BUT I FEEL LIKE... LIKE WE'RE TEARING APART.
WE WILL HOLD EACH OTHER TOGETHER.

GAR!
STOP!
I CAN'T. IT'S TOO LATE.
I... CAN'T... GO... BACK.
I CAAAGGGGHH!

O'STARR'S DESPAIR
WE CAN'T HOLD IT!
IF THE NECROSTAR TOUCHES DOWN IN THE OCEAN, THE FLOODING WILL CONSUME NATIONS!
STAND CLEAR. I'M GOING TO HIT IT WITH EVERYTHING I HAVE!
SHA-
--HLK.

KOOOM
THE NECROSTAR HAS CONTROL OF SHAZAM!
I'M WARNING YOU: THIS PROBABLY ISN'T GOING TO BE PRETTY
WHAT?
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT.

HURK!
YEAH...
I THINK I'VE GOT THIS
SHKRKRP
HEY. NECROSTAR...

...GET YOUR ANCIENT-EVIL ASS AWAY FROM MY PLANET.
THEN ILLUMINATION

GARZ YOU'RE A STARRO?
LET'S GO WITH...
...GARRO.
AND FINALLY, INEVITABLY, TRIUMPH.

IT FELT LIKE THE PATTERN WAS REPEATING AGAIN...
GAR. I CAN FEEL IT. THE NECROSTAR IS AFRAID
GOOD.
AS BEAST BOY, THE UNLIKELIEST OF SAVIORS, CLASHED WITH A CONTINENT-SIZED CONQUEROR...

HIS MIND AND BODY FRAGMENTED. HE WAS STRETCHED SO THIN AS HE CONTROLLED AN ARMY OF SMALL PIECES OF HIMSELF ON EARTH
GAR. IT'S WORKING YOUR SPORES ARE CLIMBING INSIDE PEOPLE, TAKING ON THE NECROSPORES
I'M VERY AWARE OF JUST HOW MANY PEOPLE I'M INSIDE RIGHT NOW. AND IT'S ALL INCREDIBLY GROSS.
BEST NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. MY BRAIN IS THE SIZE OF A COUNTRY.
CYBORG! ARE WE FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM EARTH?
YES. THIS SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH
BUT AT THE SIZE WE'RE TALKING, I CAN ONLY GIVE YOU 2.3 SECONDS. ANY MORE THAN THAT AND THE TEAR IN SPACE COULD PULL OUR PLANETS OUT OF ALIGNMENT
RIGHT. WE SHOULD DEFINITELY TRY TO AVOID MESSING WITH PLANETARY ORBITS. JUST PUT IT IN OUR PATH. I'LL DO THE REST.
DO IT NOW.

A BOOM TUBE THE SIZE OF A CONTINENT WAS OPENED IN SPACE.
BOOM
NECROSTAR...
...SAY HELLO TO THE BOOMERANG NEBULA.
THE COLDEST KNOWN PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE.
AND BEAST BOY PUSHED A LEVIATHAN FIVE THOUSAND LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.

AAAAAGH!
THE BOOM TUBE TO THE NEBULA SLAMMED SHUT
GAR? WHAT IS IT?
I JUST... HNNGG...LOST AN ARM IN THE BOOM TUBE.
DON'T WORRY. I STILL HAVE FOUR OTHER ARMS, AND I'M PRETTY SURE I CAN REGROW THAT ONE.
BEAST BOY AND CYBORG ACHIEVED TOGETHER
STILL, CY. I HOPE YOU FEEL PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FACT THAT WE CAN'T CELEBRATE THIS WITH A HIGH FIVE.
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SETTLE FOR A GARGANTUAN HIGH FOUR.
CYBORG?
IN THAT MOMENT, THE HEROES FELT A

CYBORG IS SLEEPING.
BUT YOU CANNOT CONTROL CHAOS.

GARFIELD LOGAN.
I AM DOCTOR HATE.
UH-HUH. WHAT ARE YOU? A MEDICAL DOCTOR? OR DO YOU HAVE A PhD IN HATE?
I REALIZE MY NAME IS FAR FROM SUBTLE.
LET ME SHOW YOU EXACTLY *WHAT* I AM.
YOU.. ? HOW?
IT DOESN'T MATTER. IN FACT, NOTHING WILL MATTER TO YOU ANYMORE.
YOU HAVE BROUGHT SO MANY MINDS BACK...

...BUT YOU WILL LOSE YOUR OWN.
BEAST BOY'S MIND WAS THE SIZE OF A COUNTRY.
SO, HE KNEW WAS THE END.
RAVEN!
YOU CANNOT REACH RAVEN.
I'M CURIOUS, HERO. WHY DID YOU FIGHT FOR HUMANITY?
WHAT DID YOU WANT FOR THEM?
I JUST WANTED THEM TO BE BETTER..
I WANTED THEM TO UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY WERE PART OF.
PLEASE.. I DON'T WANT TO GO...
I DON'T.. WANT TO
AMANDA WALLER SAYS THANK YOU, GARFIELD LOGAN.
AND GOODBYE.

I CAN'T FEEL HIS MIND.
I CAN'T FEEL GAR'S MIND.

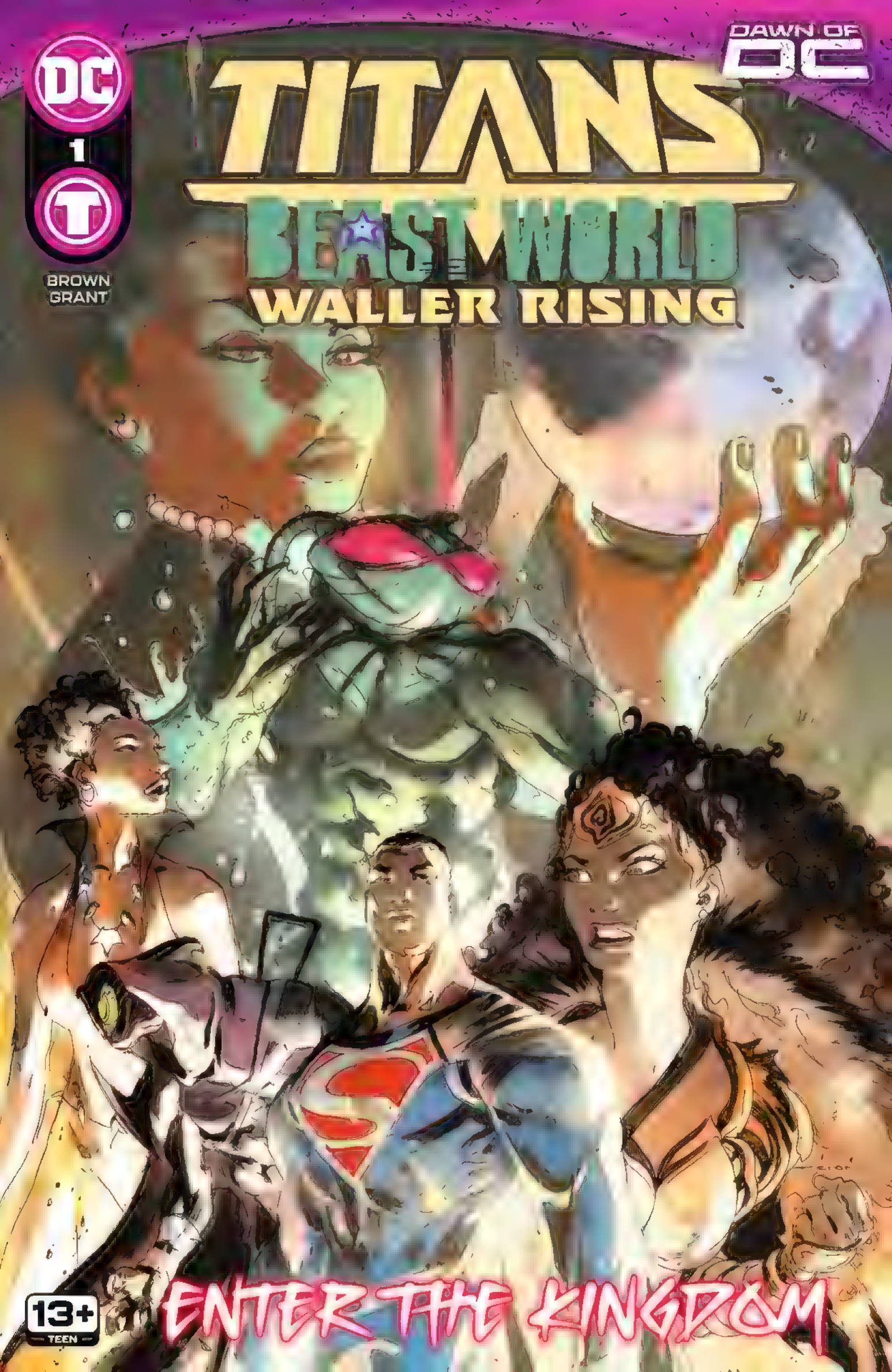
CYBORG, WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE?
CYBORG? CAN YOU HEAR ME? WHERE'S GAR?

HE'S HERE.

NO. HE'S NOT HERE
THE MIND OF THE BOY WAS LOST. ALL THAT REMAINED WAS...

DESPAIR, HOPE, INSPIRATION, TRIUMPH.
KAHNDAQ
AAAAAAAGH!
HRRR!
SHRK SHKK
THE PATTERN WAS BROKEN THAT DAY
GET OUT OF ME, FOUL THING!
GET--
THE DAY HEROES FAILED TO SAVE THE WORLD

TO BE CONTINUED


DC
1
BROWN
GRANT
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
WALLER RISING
13+
TEEN
ENTER THE KINGDOM

The world has gone WILD! After assuming the form of a starfish conqueror to save the earth, Beast Boy has lost control and unleashed his power everywhere. Now heroes and villains alike must beware the spores of this Titan as they fight to keep their humanity or risk being transformed into an animal themselves!
BADADA BADADA
GOTHAM CITY.
BADADA BADADA
WHY ARE THEY SHOOTING AT US?!
THEY WANT THIS GUY DEAD. WE'RE JUST IN THE WAY.
HE'S IN HYPOVOLEMIC SHOCK--LET'S GET AN I.V. IN HIM.
TEDDY, FASTEST ROUTE IS THROUGH GOTHAM PARK!
ON IT, ARCHIE!
VROOOM
HOLD ON!

CRASH!
UGHHH!
WHERE THE HELL ARE THE CAPES AND MASKS WHEN YOU NEED 'EM?!
THE WORLD IS ENDING SO THEY'RE KINDA BUSY!
DON'T WORRY-- WE GOT THIS!
BLOOD'S COLLECTING IN HIS CHEST. WE JUST NEED TO RELIEVE THE PRESSURE.
DEADEYE, DROP WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND REPORT TO THE FOLLOWING COORDINATES.
I NEED A FEW ODD JOBS DONE DISCREETLY AND QUICKLY.
WALLER?! I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING. GET OUT OF MY HEAD.

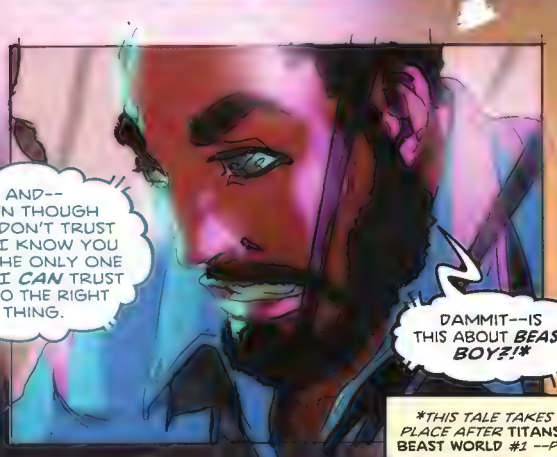
IT'S URGENT AND YOU WON'T RESPOND TO MY MESSAGES. WHY ELSE WOULD I CONTACT YOU THIS WAY?
TO MAKE A POINT. TO SAY I'LL NEVER ESCAPE YOU AND YOUR ODD JOBS.

I'M SHUTTING YOU OUT, WALLER. DON'T CONTACT ME AGAIN.

I KNOW YOU DON'T TRUST ME. BUT TRUST THAT IF YOU DON'T HELP ME, MILLIONS WILL DIE.

YOU HAVE COUNTLESS RESOURCES. WHY ME?

BECAUSE YOU ARE THE RESOURCE.


AND-- EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T TRUST ME--I KNOW YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE THAT I CAN TRUST TO DO THE RIGHT THING.
DAMMIT--IS THIS ABOUT BEAST BOY?!*
*THIS TALE TAKES PLACE AFTER TITANS: BEAST WORLD #1 --PK

IT'S BEAST BOY ADJACENT. ONE OF MY RESOURCES DEALING WITH THE SITUATION IS OFF ITS LEASH.
THIS AGENT HAS STOLEN SOMETHING FROM ME AND FLED SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CITY OF TINASHA, WITHIN THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLIC OF THE CONGO.

THE NAME IS DOCTOR HATE.

THE PATIENT WILL BE FINE, SARA.
BUT IT WON'T MATTER IF BLACK MASK'S ASSASSINS AREN'T STOPPED.
PING
IT'S BEEN AN HONOR WORKING WITH YOU THESE PAST FEW MONTHS AT GOTHAM GENERAL.
GET THIS GUY TO THE E.R. I'LL PATCH UP THE MERCS CHASING US WHEN I'M DONE.
DONE? DONE DOING WHAT?
CHA-CHOOM
ALL RIGHT, WALLER...WHAT DID THIS DOCTOR HATE STEAL FROM YOU, EXACTLY?
CHA-CHOOOMM
CHOOM

A PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR.
DEADEYE
METAHUMAN TRACKER WITH PSYCHIC ABILITIES, AMANDA WALLER'S NEPHEW.
KLASH
THE KINGDOM
A TALE FROM TITANS BEAST WORLD
CHUCK BROWN • writer
KEVIN GRANT • artist and cover
CLAYTON HENRY & MARCELO MAIOLO, JERRY GAYLORD variant covers
WES ABBOTT • letterer
CHRIS ROSA • associate editor
PAUL KAMINSKI • editor
SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP, LOIS?
I'M EQUIPPED WITH MR. TERRIFIC QUANTUM TUNNEL TECH. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CREATE A TUNNEL TO GET US OUT OF HERE, VAL-ZOD.*
I JUST NEED TO RUN SOME DIAGNOSTICS ON MY SYSTEMS. ULTRAMAN'S ATTACK HAS ME FUNCTIONING AT ONLY 28 PERCENT.
SUPERMAN
A.K.A. VAL-ZOD. SUPERMAN OF EARTH-2.
*VAL-ZOD AND RED TORNADO WERE TRAPPED IN THE PHANTOM ZONE IN ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN: JON KENT. --PK
RED TORNADO
A.K.A. LOIS LANE. ALSO STRANDED HERE FROM EARTH-2.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT, AND YOU KNOW IT.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY?
YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING ME FOR WEEKS.
WE LEFT JON ALONE WITH ULTRAMAN--WHO ALMOST KILLED ME--AND I MAY BE TOO DAMAGED TO USE THE QUANTUM TUNNEL.
I'M NOT OKAY.
IT'S OKAY TO NOT BE OKAY.
JON WILL BE FINE, AND WE ARE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE.
I PROMISE.
VAL, IS--IS THAT DOCTOR FATE?

NOT FATE--
HATE!
GREETINGS, VAL OF THE HOUSE OF ZOD. I'M NOT HERE TO LIBERATE YOU, BUT TO...ACQUIRE YOU. I COULD SENSE YOUR POWER EVEN IN HERE. YOU ARE MY KEY TO THE KINGDOM.
CAREFUL, VAL--WE'RE POWERLESS HERE.
I'LL GO, JUST LET ME GET LOIS TO SAFETY.
I TOLD YOU: THIS IS AN ABDUCTION, NOT A RESCUE.
RRRAAHH!
TAKE HIM, MY PETS.
LOIS!
I HAVE NO USE FOR AN ANDROID, SUPERMAN. MY SPELL REQUIRES FLESH AND BLOOD.
VOOOP VOOOOOP

CONTACT IS RUNNING LATE, GALLOUS. THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
RELAX-- THE JOB'S LEGIT.
DIDN'T WE STEAL THIS BOMB FROM AMANDA WALLER?
WE DID, NOW SHHHHH. I CAN SEE THE PORTAL OPENING.
GALLOUS the GOAT
BROKER. MERCENARY. PIRATE.
BLACK MANTA
SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS.
NO MATTER THE UNIVERSE I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON A MANTA.
LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
OF COURSE. DO YOU HAVE IT?

WHAT DOES A MAGIC USER NEED WITH A BOMB?
MAGIC HAS IT LIMITS. DID YOU MAKE THE MODIFICATIONS I REQUESTED?
PER YOUR SPECIFICATIONS, I'VE INTEGRATED ONE OF BEAST BOY'S SPORES INTO THE MECHANISM.
WITHOUT MORE DATA ON THESE THINGS, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN IT GOES OFF.
WHAT WILL HAPPEN IS-- CHAOS!
YEAH, CHAOS, HATE, ETC.--YOU'RE THE WORLD-ENDER OF THE WEEK.
CONGRAT-ULATIONS, NOW WHERE'S MY MONEY?
RRRAAAHH!
SO IMPUDENT.
THERE IS NO MONEY.
BUT I WILL TAKE THE SOULS OF YOU AND YOUR MANTA MEN.
SAY HELLO TO SUPERMAN.

AH!
DAVID!
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW MANTAS, HATE!
YOU SHOULD KNOW TO NEVER CROSS ONE!
DIE!
ACKK! ORICHALCUM!
YOU WORM! I'LL TURN YOU INTO SOMETHING USEFUL.
CRACK
FFWWWISHH

DOCTOR HATE IS AN EIGHTH-LEVEL MAGIC USER AND A PRIME-LEVEL THREAT.
PRIME?
WHAT THREAT LEVEL AM I?
IT WON'T MATTER BECAUSE DOCTOR HATE WILL GET US ALL KILLED.
THE TOWER OF HATE
"WE SHOULD REALLY LOOP SOMEONE IN ON THIS, WALLER. WHAT ABOUT THE TITANS?"
"I DON'T NEED HELP FROM A GROUP OF SIDEKICKS.
"I JUST NEED DOCTOR HATE BACK. THE CREATURE PLANS ON USING A BOMB TO MAKE A SACRIFICE TO THE LORDS OF CHAOS."
"WHAT MADE HATE GO OFF THE RAILS?"
WHEN BEAST BOY WENT WILD, HATE GOT A TASTE OF PURE CHAOS.
NOW THE DOCTOR IS JONESING FOR MORE.
WHAT WAS HATE DOING FOR YOU?
THAT'S CLASSIFIED.
I'M THE GUY CLEANING UP YOUR MESS. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT I'M UP AGAINST.
"JUST KNOW THE WORLD IS MUCH SAFER WITH HATE UNDER MY CONTROL.
"HATE'S USING THE LIFE FORCES OF POWERFUL METAS AND HUMANS TO BREACH THROUGH TO A FABLED DIMENSION CALLED THE KINGDOM.
"ONCE INSIDE, HATE TWISTS THE SOULS OF THE KINGDOM'S INHABITANTS INTO MINDLESS BEASTS... FORCING THEM TO DRAG METAS BACK TO THEIR DIMENSION.
YOU'LL NEED TO ENTER THE KINGDOM AND SEVER DOCTOR HATE'S PSYCHIC CONNECTION.
WHAT'S THE ROCK FOR?
IT'S ORICHALCUM ORE THAT WILL AMPLIFY YOUR PSYCHIC TRACKING ABILITIES.
"ONCE INSIDE YOU CAN USE THE ORE TO SET OFF A PSYCHIC EXPLOSION... BLOCKING HATE FROM THE KINGDOM FOR GOOD."
"WHAT HAPPENS IF HATE WINS? USES THE POWER OF THE KINGDOM TO SUMMON THE LORDS OF CHAOS?"
THEN THIS WORLD IS DOOMED.
"I SUGGEST YOU HURRY. MY INTEL REPORTS THAT THE SPORE THREAT HAS ESCALATED ACROSS THE GLOBE.
"YOUR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL DECREASE WITH EVERY PASSING HOUR."
MOST PEOPLE JUST SAY GOOD LUCK OR BE CAREFUL.
FAIL AND THE WORLD WILL BE THROWN OFF BALANCE AND INTO A CHAOTIC HELLSCAPE.
GOOD LUCK.

LORDS OF CHAOS, A NEW ERA IS UPON US. THE TWILIGHT OF THE MORTALS' MUNDANE WORLD IS AT AN END. GIVE ME THE POWER OF THE RED TO SEEK MORE HUMANS AND METAS.
"THE ANARCHY OF THE BEAST BOY SPORES AND THE METAHUMAN LIFE FORCE WILL FUEL MY SPELL AND HELP ME OBLITERATE THE KINGDOM AND RESHAPE EARTH IN OUR IMAGE.
NUBIA
QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, OUTLAW.
DR. MIST
SUPERHERO OF THE OCCULT, WIELDER OF MAGIC.
"TOGETHER WITH THE POWER OF THESE VESSELS, THE KINGDOM WILL FALL...
"...SO THAT FEAR, CHAOS, AND HATE CAN REIGN SUPREME."
FREEDOM BEAST
POWERHOUSE, GREAT WITH ANIMALS.

THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLIC OF THE CONGO. BATWING HQ.
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO FLY ALL THE WAY HERE, VIXEN. TELL LUKE I CAN HANDLE BLACK MANTA.
HE KNOWS, BUT I'M NOT JUST HERE FOR MANTA. NO ONE KNOWS HOW THESE BEAST BOY SPORES ARE GOING TO AFFECT PEOPLE.
THIS LAND IS HOME AND I'M GOING TO HELP YOU DEFEND IT, DAVID.
VERY WELL-- HERE'S WHAT I'VE LEARNED.
THERE'S CHATTER IN THE UNDERWORLD THAT SOMEONE IS LOOKING FOR A BOMB. A BIG ONE.
LET ME GUESS-- BLACK MANTA HAS TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS AND IS DELIVERING.
BATWING
A.K.A. DAVID ZAVIMBE.
MY DRONE LAST SPOTTED HIM OVER THE RED SEA.
WE SHOULD ALERT ARTHUR OR JACKSON.
VOLT SHIELD ENGAGED.
WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?!
OUT OF THIN AIR. MY SYSTEMS BARLEY GAVE US ENOUGH WARNING.
IT'S SOME KIND OF ANIMAL--CAN YOU COMMUNICATE WITH IT? FIND OUT WHERE IT CAME FROM?
VIXEN
MASTER FIGHTER, ATTUNED TO THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.
VOOOOMM
THESE ARE NOT ANIMALS OF THIS WORLD.
I CAN SEE THEIR MASTER. IT'S A POWERFUL MAGIC USER.
AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE MANTA IS.

YOU LOOK GOOD IN THAT SUIT-- BATWING.
IT'S TEMPORARY.
MMMM, THE MANTA MEN ARE OUT COLD. ALL OF THEM.
SO WHERE'S THEIR CAPTAIN?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT MAYBE HE CAN TELL US WHY I'M READING CHAOS ENERGY ON HIS SHIP.
CHAOS ENERGY?
THAT'S WHAT THE BAT-DATABASE CALLS IT.
ARE YOU BATS REQUIRED TO USE SUCH CREATIVE PREFIXATION?
FIRST THING YOU LEARN DURING BAT-ORIENTATION.
CHAOS ENERGY HAS BEEN LOGGED AFTER THE BAT-FAMILIES ENCOUNTERED FOES LIKE THE WITCH BOY OR TRIGON.
ARE YOU FRIENDS WITH ANY MAGIC WIELDERS? MAYBE WE CAN CALL THEM FOR HELP?
I DON'T TRUST MAGIC AND I DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS.
YIKES.
LISTEN, I'LL MAKE SOME CALLS AND WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE GET-TOGETHER TOMORROW. YOU NEED TO MINGLE.
YOU'RE ASSUMING THERE WILL BE A TOMORROW.
WE NEED TO IDENTIFY THIS CHAOS USER, FIND THE BOMB, AND--
BATWING, LOOK.

MANTA...
IS HE...?
IT *APPEARS* ONE OF BEAST BOY'S SPORES HAS BEEN HERE.
BEEP BEEP
HOW'S *DARK MAGIC* CONNECTED TO THE *SPORES,* BATWING?
KZZT
SPORES AND MAGIC ARE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES.
KKKKZZT
KZZT

MOVE AND I'LL STAIN THAT NECKLACE WITH BLOOD.
NOW, TELL BATWING WE'RE TAKING HIS JET.
:WEEZ:
LISTEN, I CAN TELL BY YOUR BREATHING YOU HAVE A PUNCTURED LUNG, MAYBE A FEW CRACKED RIBS.
HELL, YOUR LEGS ARE PROBABLY TREMBLING JUST STANDING HERE.
MAYBE... BUT I STILL HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH TO SLIT YOUR...
ARRRRRRHH!
THAK
YEP, CRACKED RIBS.
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.
I'M GOING TO CATCH MY BREATH, KILL YOU, AND TAKE YOUR $@&# JET.

TALK, YOU MURDEROUS THUG! OR I'LL BREAK THE REST OF YOUR RIBS!
OKAY, OKAY.
MANTA, YOUR MEN WERE ATTACKED. TALK AND WE CAN HELP THEM.
WHO DID YOU SELL THE BOMB TO?
MED KIT ON THE JET, THEN WE'LL TALK.
YOU TRIED TO SELL A MEGA-BOMB TO SOMEONE NAMED DOCTOR HATE?
MY GOD, MAN.
BROTHER ETERNITY, DOCTOR FATE, DOCTOR HATE, IT'S JUST ANOTHER ZEALOT IN A CAPE.
TRACKING DOWN THE BOMB YOU STOLE COULD TAKE DAYS.
CAN YOU TELL US ANYTHING ABOUT THIS DOCTOR HATE?
WHEN IT ATTACKED ME I GOT A GLIMPSE OF THIS PLACE.
IT WAS LIKE AN OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE-- GALLOUS AND MY MEN WERE THERE. HATE CALLED IT THE KINGDOM.
SOUNDS LIKE INTERDIMENSIONAL TRAVEL TO A NON-CORPOREAL PLANE OF EXISTENCE. I'VE HEARD OF A TEAM CALLED THE KINGDOM BUT NOT A PLACE.
WE CAN'T LET THIS DOCTOR HATE REACH THE KINGDOM.

AT THAT MOMENT, WITHIN THE REALM OF THE KINGDOM.

EXCUSE ME, MISS--

GALLOUS.

GALLOUS, I'M AFRAID OUR TIME IS LIMITED.

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE ARRIVING--WE ALL NEED TO STICK TOGETHER.

DOCTOR HATE IS USING THOSE-- ***CREATURES*** TO TRAP US HERE.

ANY IDEA ***WHY?***

BEFORE THE ATTACK, HATE SAID ME AND MY CREW WERE GOING TO FUEL THE--*UM*-- THE ***BOMB*** WE WERE TRYING TO SELL.

YOU SOLD HATE A ***BOMB***--SO YOU ARE A...?

AN ADVENTURER OF THE HIGH SEAS, A CORSAIR, A--

A ***PIRATE.***

A BROKER FOR BLACK MANTA.

SO YOU'RE A SUPER-VILLAIN?

I'M A ***MANTA WOMAN.***

ANYWAY, WHATEVER THAT BOMB WAS DESIGNED TO DO, IT'S GOT ENOUGH MAGIC ENERGY TO CRACK THIS PLACE WIDE OPEN.

WE JUST GOT CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE DURING THE DELIVERY.

MAKES SENSE. I DON'T FEEL AT ***FULL*** STRENGTH HERE AND WHATEVER THIS PLACE IS--IT'S DYING.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HATE WILL USE THE BOMB FOR?

DON'T KNOW, BUT LET'S GO FIND ***OTHERS*** AND A WAY OUTTA HERE.

TINASHA
WALLER?
DO YOU HAVE EYES ON HATE?
NO, BUT THOSE SPORES FROM THE TITANS BATTLE HAVE BEEN LEAVING A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION FROM HERE TO KENYA.* I HAD TO PATCH UP A LOT OF CIVILIANS CAUGHT IN THE CROSSHAIRS OF THIS.
THAT'S NOT YOUR MISSION, DEADEYE. WE NEED TO FIND DOCTOR HATE-- NOW.
I WAS GETTING TO THAT. ALL OF THE ATTACKS PLACE THE POINT OF ORIGIN AT THIS SPOT. I'M SENDING YOU THE COORDINATES.
GOT IT. I'M SHOWING THE DEAD CROPS HAVE GONE THROUGH SOME SORT OF UNNATURAL RESPIRATION.
SOMETHING IS SUCKING THE LIFE FROM THEM.
I'M SENDING YOU THE FREQUENCY.
GOT IT. I'M MAKING ADJUSTMENTS.
LOOK AT US, JUST LIKE OLD TIMES. YOU KNOW MY DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN, DEADEYE. YOU COULD SAVE A LOT OF PEOPLE IF YOU CAME BACK TO WORK FOR ME. WITH FAMILY.
I'D RATHER EAT AND PASS BROKEN GLASS. WE STOP THIS MONSTER YOU UNLEASHED ON THE WORLD AND I'M DONE.
*AS SEEN SCATTERED ACROSS THE PLANET IN TITANS: BEAST WORLD #1 --PK
WAIT.
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING.
VRRRRR

FEELS WEIRD IN HERE...
THE TOWER IS DOING TO *YOU* WHAT IT DID TO *THE PLANTS.*
I HAVE EYES ON THE BOMB BUT NO DOCTOR HATE.
REMEMBER, YOU *NEED* TO SEVER HATE'S CONNECTION FROM *INSIDE* THE KINGDOM.
I GOT IT. LOSE THE FIGHT TO GET INTO OZ.
A DEADEYE AGENT?!
I CAN SENSE WALLER'S PSYCHIC STENCH ON YOU! TELL HER THE WILL OF *CHAOS* OUTWEIGHS HER PETTY MACHINATIONS OF GLOBAL DOMINANCE.
DOCTOR HATE, I PRESUME?
RROOOoARR!
UGHH!

I'M IN, WALLER. WALLER?
MY POWERS CAN'T REACH HER IN HERE.
HUH. PRETTY.
AHAK!
RROOOARR!
WHOOOSH

ARE YOU OKAY, MAN?
HE'S FINE. MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE ARRIVING.
WHAT CAN BE DONE TO ESCAPE, KRYPTONIAN? BECAUSE AMAZONS ATTACK--WE DO NOT WAIT LIKE DAMSELS TO BE RESCUED.
YOU CAN CALL ME VAL, NUBIA. MAYBE THIS NEW ARRIVAL HAS NEWS FROM THE OUTSIDE THAT CAN HELP.
SUPERMAN?!
THAT NAME WORKS, TOO. WHAT'S YOURS, FRIEND?

I ALREADY TOLD YOU...ALL I GOT WAS A GLIMPSE OF THE PLACE. BUT WE NEED TO GET THERE AND GET THE BOMB BACK BEFORE MY PEOPLE ARE BLOWN UP ALONG WITH IT.
YES--THE BOMB YOU SOLD HATE CAN DESTROY THAT REALM.
BATWING'S JET. STILL OUTSIDE THE KINGDOM.
I COULD CARE LESS ABOUT THE REALM OR DIMENSION OR KINGDOM OR WHATEVER IT IS. I JUST NEED TO GET MY PEOPLE OUT.
THERE'S SO LITTLE DATA ON THE KINGDOM. BUT I'VE ANALYZED THE RED BEASTS: THEY HAVE TRACES OF PLANT AND ANIMAL DNA. IT SEEMS MORE LIKE AN AMALGAM OF LIFE AND OTHER ELEMENTS.
YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT.
MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO TELL US STORIES ABOUT A KINGDOM WHERE THE PARLIAMENTS OF THE UNIVERSES CONVERGE IN HARMONY. BEAST BOY IS CONNECTED TO THE RED LIKE I AM.
WHAT HE'S BECOME HAS THINNED THE VEIL BETWEEN OUR WORLD AND THE KINGDOM.
IF THIS DOCTOR HATE IS DIAMETRICAL TO DOCTOR FATE, HE'S GOING TO WANT TO BURN THE KINGDOM DOWN.
NORMALLY, THIS WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE, BUT HIS SPELL IS USING THE ENERGY OF HUMANS AND METAS TO SUMMON THE LORDS OF CHAOS.
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS WAS REAL BUT NOW I CAN FEEL IT. I THINK IF I CONCENTRATE, I CAN GO IN.
AT LEAST...I HAVE TO TRY.
YOU TWO NEED TO FIND DOCTOR HATE AND THE BOMB.
NO, WE NEED MORE--
--DATA.
DAMN IT, VIXEN.
LISTEN. SHE'S FINE. I'M GETTING MY MANTA MEN AND GALLOUS OUT.
UNTIL THEN, LET'S FIND THIS DOCTOR AND SHOVE HIS HELMET UP HIS &$#@.
FOR ONCE, I AGREE.

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE KINGDOM...
WELCOME TO THE KINGDOM.
THIS PLACE FEELS-- SACRED. WE NEED TO TREAD VERY LIGHTLY WHILE HERE.
YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, "DEADEYE." HOW?
THAT'S CLASSIFIED, QUEEN NUBIA.
ARE YOUR LOYALTIES WORTH MORE THAN THESE PEOPLE'S LIVES? WORTH MORE THAN PROTECTING THIS PLACE?
IT'S DEEPER THAN THAT. SEVERING ANY CONNECTIONS COULD SEVER ALL OUR CONNECTIONS TO THIS PLACE.
HE'S RIGHT. THIS PLACE IS SPECIAL. DESTROYING IT WOULD BE LIKE CUTTING OFF A PIECE OF THE FABRIC OF REALITY-- OF OURSELVES.
WHOOOOSH

EVERYONE REMAIN CALM. I'M GOING TO TRY AND TRANSPORT YOU ALL BACK TO EARTH.
IT'S-- VIXEN.
VIXEN, I'M A PART OF A COVERT PSYCHIC TEAM CALLED DEADEYES. IF YOU CAN USE YOUR CONNECTION TO THE RED TO GET MANTA'S PEOPLE, I CAN USE MY ABILITY TO AMPLIFY YOUR POWER.
HEY, THAT'S THE BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD ALL DAY. OKAY, FOLLOW MY LEAD AND WE'LL--
WAIT-- SOMETHING'S WRONG.
I FEEL IT, TOO.
ARAAKK
STOP. THESE CREATURES ARE OF THE KINGDOM, DESPITE THEIR TRANSFORMED STATE. WE NEED NOT FIGHT THEM.

SHE'S RIGHT. BECOME ONE WITH YOUR SURROUNDINGS.
DRAW STRENGTH FROM THE KINGDOM, USE IT TO OVERPOWER HATE'S EVIL MAGIC.
HATE THOUGHT HE COULD DESTROY US WITH A LITTLE CHAOS.
SUHH
WE DO OUR BEST WORK UNDER PRESSURE.
DEADEYE, DO YOUR THING.
IT WORKED.
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU LEAVE WITH THE OTHERS?
I HAVE TO SEVER THE PSYCHIC CONNECTION TO OUR REALITY OR HATE WILL JUST START THE WHOLE PROCESS OVER AGAIN.
I KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THE ROLES OF THE RED AND GREEN ARE. BUT I DID THE MATH--THEY WILL STILL FUNCTION WITHOUT THIS PLACE.
MAYBE. OR MAYBE WALLER JUST DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT ANYTHING BUT CONTROL AND POWER.
HOW DID YOU KNOW?
I'VE SEEN BATWING'S FILE ON DEADEYE AGENTS. YOU'RE FEARSOME, POWERFUL, AND LOYAL SOLDIERS.
I'M NOT GONNA FIGHT YOU ON THIS. YOU HAVE TO DECIDE.

WHAT IS THIS?!
WHO DARES BREAK MY HOLD ON THESE CREATURES?
NO. NO. NO. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!
DON'T KILL 'EM.
GORE? MAIM?
YES AND YES.
BLACK MANTA, YOU--
UUAKAK--
WHOOOOSH

GET AWAY FROM ME!
YOU HAVE THIS DAY. BUT YOU CAN'T STOP CHAOS.
I LEFT THE MARK OF CHAOS AMONG YOU. I WAS PLANNING ON UNLEASHING BLACK MANTA LATER IN THE GAME. BUT SINCE MY CURTAIN IS CLOSING...
...NOW WILL HAVE TO DO.
WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO—
--MMRRRAAARRG!

DEADEYE, LISTEN. YOU NEED TO TAP INTO THE ENERGY OF THE KINGDOM, LET IT FUEL YOU. YOU DID IT TO HELP GET THOSE PEOPLE OUT.
YOU CAN DO IT TO LOCK DOCTOR HATE OUT FOREVER AND NOT HARM A SINGLE BLADE OF GRASS.
VIXEN, HATE'S PRESENCE... IT'S HERE.
IGNORE IT.
KRAK-BOOM
RAAAA
SHHH-WOOSH
YOU HAVE A GIFT, DEADEYE. I CAN SENSE IT... HATE NEVER HAD A CONNECTION TO THIS PLACE-- *YOU* DID.
IT WAS THROUGH OUR OWN POWER THAT HATE PLANNED TO DESTROY THE KINGDOM--LET'S USE THAT POWER TO SAVE IT.
THANKS, VIXEN--
--FOR EVERYTHING.
DON'T MENTION IT. LET'S GO HOME.

MANTA'S BEEN MUTATED! SOME SORT OF ENCHANTED SPORE UNDER HATE'S CONTROL--WE HAVE TO HELP HIM!
DON'T WORRY, BATWING. WE'LL SAVE YOUR FRIEND.
NO ONE SAID *FRIEND*. JUST DON'T THROW HIM INTO THE SUN OR ANYTHING.
YOU GOT IT.
KZZZLKZZOT
ZZZOT
UGH!
DON'T LET IT GET TO YOU, *TOO, SUPERMAN!*
USE YOUR CONNECTION TO THE KINGDOM--IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

SHRRRIP

I DON'T SEE ANY BROKEN BONES OR INTERNAL INJURIES, MANTA. HOW DO YOU FEEL?
OVERALL, I'M FINE.
GALLOUS-- CONFIRM ALL OF THE MANTA MEN ARE ACCOUNTED FOR AND COMPENSATE THEM FOR THE ORDEAL.
AWWW...
WE LOVE YOU, TOO.
ARE YOU TWO OKAY? IS THE KINGDOM?
IT'S FINE. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO MAKE A CALL.
WE NEED TO GET EVERYONE SOME FOOD AND A PLACE TO STAY UNTIL WE CAN GET THEM HOME.
SO YOU'RE SAYING FOOD, DRINKS, AND MINGLING?

YOU'RE DEAD, WALLER!
YOU DARE INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS?!
WE HAD A DEAL, HATE. YOU DO WHAT I SAY AND YOU CAN MAKE YOUR TRIBUTES TO BEDLAM.
WHEN AND WHERE I SEE FIT.
YOU SQUISHY MORTAL. YOUR DELUSIONS OF CONTROL HAVE DOOMED YOU THIS DAY.
MAYBE.
OR MAYBE PLANNING FOR CHAOS IS MY SPECIALITY.
I HAVE TO TAKE A CALL. SEE YOURSELF OUT.
YES, DEADEYE.

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU FOR HOURS. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
RELAX, ARCHIE, DON'T GET EXCITED. YOU REMIND ME SO MUCH OF MY BROTHER.
CUT THE *FAMILY* CRAP. YOU SENT ME TO BLOW UP A SENTIENT PARADISE. WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!
LET'S BE CLEAR-- *NEPHEW.*
FAMILY IS THE ONLY THING THAT KEPT YOU ALIVE ALL THESE YEARS. WITHOUT *ME,* YOU'RE *NOTHING.*
THREATS, SO MANY THREATS. THAT WORKED WHEN I WAS TEN. NOT TODAY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?! YOU WANTED TO SAVE PEOPLE. WE *SAVED* PEOPLE.
YOU DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT SAVING ANYONE. THE WORLD ISN'T YOUR *CHESS BOARD,* AMANDA. THIS ISN'T A GAME.
IF IT'S A GAME, IT'S ONE I MUST WIN. THE WORLD RELIES ON ALIENS AND METAS TO RUN *WILD,* UNCHECKED.
I INTEND TO *TAME* THEM ALL. CHOOSE A SIDE, DEADEYE.
WALLER OUT.

ARCHIE.
ETHIOPIA. RENDEZVOUS POINT FOR OUR HEROES.
ARCH! YOU ALL RIGHT?
IT'S WALLER-- SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING.
I THINK SHE'S INVOLVED WITH THIS TITANS INCIDENT.
WE KNOW.
WHO'S WE?
FOLLOW ME.

BATWING SUSPECTED WALLER WAS UP TO SOMETHING.
SO NUBIA AND I HAD AN IDEA.
WE STICK TOGETHER, KEEP AN EYE ON WALLER AND THE KINGDOM.
THANKS FOR HOSTING, DR. MIST.
MY PLEASURE.
AND SUPERMAN?
HE'S WORKING ON GETTING LOIS OUT OF THE PHANTOM ZONE BUT HE'S ON BOARD.
ARE YOU IN?

I DON'T KNOW, I'M NOT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TYPE.
THE LEAGUE DOESN'T EXIST.

IS IT A TEAM?
A NETWORK?
A BEGINNING.
END

DC
2
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TAYLOR
REIS
MIKI
ANDERSON
INTO THE LION'S DEN!
13+
TEEN

CYBORG.
WAKE UP. YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
I HAVE YOU.
RAVEN?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?
I... NO.
AND THERE'S NOTHING IN MY CORE OR BACKUP MEMORY FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR.
WHERE'S GAR?
HERE, VIC. HE'S THROUGH HERE...
AT LEAST, HE SHOULD BE HERE.
CAN YOU HEAR ME?

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SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER. By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

CONNECTED TO LIFE LIKE NO OTHER, THE ANIMAL MAN SENSED THE MONUMENTAL SHIFT.
HE WAS OVERCOME BY THE PLANET'S SEISMIC CHANGE.
HNNG.
AS HE FELT A MILLION NEW CREATURES BURST INTO THE RED.

RAAAR G!!
HELP! SOMEONE!
PEOPLE AND BEASTS COMBINED. RAGING. RAMPAGING.
HOLD ON.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY.
NO! LET ME GO!
WHAT?
CONNOR! HE'S STILL IN THE CAR!
I'LL GET HIM.
I CAN--
I'LL GET HIM.

RRRRR!
AAAAAAGH!
BADLANDS
CRUNCH!
CONNOR! MOVE BACK FROM THE WINDSHIELD.
OSSSHH
PSSSH

HRRRN.
SHLK
HRAARGHH!
BATMAN!
IT'S OKAY.
JUST... HNGGG... JUST HOLD ON TO THIS TIGHTLY AND DON'T LET GO.
I'M SCARED...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID. YOUR DAD SENT ME. AND NIGHTWING IS UP THERE.
ARE YOU HIS DAD?
I AM. AND HE'LL CATCH YOU.

IT'S WHAT HE DOES.
GOTCHA!
THANK YOU!
GO. GET TO COVER!
WHAT ABOUT YOU?

ON A SCALE OF ONE TO BANE, HOW BROKEN ARE YOU?
THE BOY GOT CLEAR. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
RIGHT. THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF STOICISM MASKING A LOT OF PAIN.
THD
I'M FINE.
I CAN SEE BONE. I'M NOT SURE I'D CALL THAT FINE.

THIS...THIS IS GOING TO BE EVERYWHERE.
YES.
IT'S BEAST BOY.
IT WAS MY CALL TO GO WITH GAR'S PLAN AND--
AND IT WAS THE RIGHT CALL IN THE MOMENT. THE NECROSTAR WAS DEALT WITH BEFORE IT DESTROYED THE WORLD.
THE PLANET IS COVERED IN BEAST-PEOPLE.
WE STILL HAVE A PLANET. WE HAVE SOMETHING TO BUILD ON. WHAT'S NEXT?
SAFE HAVENS AND QUARANTINE. WE EXAMINE THE BEAST PEOPLE. LEARN EVERYTHING WE CAN. WORK OUT HOW TO UNDO THIS.
YES.
WE JUST HAVE TO GET OUR HANDS ON ONE.
THERE'S ONE BEHIND US.
HSSSSSSSSS
I KNOW THIS IS THAT SCENE FROM EVERY HORROR MOVIE EVER AND SHOULD FEEL TERRIFYING, BUT THIS IS JUST SO CONVENIENT.

HSSSSSSS
KNOCKOUT GAS. RIGHT POCKET.
ON IT.
SHLYK
HRRRK!
WHAT'S...?

HEY! YOU OKAY?!
NO.
WE CAN--
I DON'T HAVE TIME.
BRUCE. I...I'LL BRING YOU BACK.
I'LL BRING EVERYONE BACK.
I KNOW YOU WILL. I...I KNOW YOU'LL STOP THIS. I KNOW YOU'LL FIND A WAY.
I'M SORRY... SORRY I WON'T BE BESIDE YOU.
DICK... PLEASE.
DON'T LET ME HURT ANYONE.

RRRRRR!

"THIS IS ORACLE, OPERATING OUT OF THE TITANS TOWER COMMAND CENTER."
THIS IS A WORLDWIDE ALERT.
I'VE ACCESSED EVERY MILITARY AND PRIVATELY CONTROLLED SURVEILLANCE SATELLITE. EVERY EYE IN THE SKY.
TK TK TK
WE HAVE THOUSANDS, PERHAPS MILLIONS, OF BEAST-PEOPLE TEARING THE WORLD APART.
THEY APPEAR TO BE CONGREGATING, MOVING IN PACKS, FLOCKS.

"EVERY NATION ON EARTH,"
AND...
MY GOD.
KAHNDAQ!

"KAHNDAQ IS BURNING."
ROAAARR!
"I NEED HEAVY HITTERS IN THE CITY NOW!"

WE HEAR YOU, ORACLE.
WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
AAAAAGHH!
"DONNA. PEOPLE ARE DYING."

CHOOOM
RRRRRR...
KO

ORACLE.
NIGHTWING. ARE YOU AND BATMAN...?
BATMAN HAS BEEN TAKEN.
HE'S GONE.
RRRRRR
NIGHTWING... I'M SO SORRY.
HE SEEMS TO HAVE ALL THE SAME ABILITIES, WITHOUT ANY OF THE RESTRAINT.

LISTEN. WE NEED TO LET EVERYONE KNOW.
I THINK THE--
SLSSH
--HNNGG!
THD
I THINK THE SPORES INSTINCTIVELY MOVE TO A STRONGER HOST.
WE NEED TO WARN EVERY SUPER-POWERED HERO BEFORE THEY MAKE THE PROBLEM WORSE.
TELL THEM--
HNF.
CHOMP
NIGHTWING!
SPSSSSH!

STARFIRE. DONNA.
A LITTLE BUSY.
NIGHTWING SAYS THE SPORES WILL LEAVE THEIR HOSTS TO TARGET STRONGER BEINGS.
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GET INFECTED...
...OR YOU AND STARFIRE COULD BECOME THE BIGGEST PROBLEMS WE HAVE.

WASHINGTON, D.C.
THIS IS... MORE THAN I EXPECTED.
IF YOU WANTED A MORE CONTROLLED GLOBAL THREAT, YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE ASKED SOMEONE ELSE.
I'M WORKING WITH THE LORDS OF CHAOS IN HERE, WALLER.
WE REALLY TAKING THIS FREAKSHOW TO THIS MEETING?
NO. LEAVE US, DOCTOR HATE.
REALLY? I FEEL LIKE I BELONG HERE.
THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN A HOUSE OF CHAOS.

MISTER PRESIDENT, THE COUNTRY AND THE WORLD ARE BEING OVERRUN.
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT?! MY WIFE IS A DAMN OTTER!
THAT'S...UNFORTUNATE. THE THREAT IS GROWING EVERY MINUTE. BUT I BELIEVE I CAN STOP THIS.
WHAT DO YOU NEED?
YOU KNOW WHAT I NEED.
WALLER, I AM NOT ACTIVATING THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY. THE POWER YOU'RE REQUESTING IS--
SIR. THE FIRST LADY MAULED TWO MEMBERS OF THE SECRET SERVICE AND IS CURRENTLY EATING FISH IN THE WHITE HOUSE POOL.
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT SUPERMAN, AND HIS TEAM HAS BEEN...EFFECTIVE. BUT WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.
THEY HAVE STEPPED ASIDE.
I CAN SAVE THE WORLD. I JUST NEED THE AUTHORITY TO DO SO.
DO YOU REALLY WANT THE PLANET IN THE HANDS OF A GROUP OF TWENTY-SOMETHINGS?

"DO YOU REALLY WANT ALL LIFE ON EARTH DEPENDENT ON THE *TITANS* AND *NIGHTWING?*"
IS ANYONE CLOSE? CAN ANYONE REACH ME?
NIGHTWING! ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT DO YOU NEED?
I NEED A DOCTOR. I NEED SCIENTISTS.
AND I NEED A *CAGE.*
NEXT: FIGHT BACK!

Blüdhaven.
The world has gone WILD! After assuming the form of a Star Conqueror to save the Earth, Beast Boy has lost control and unleashed his power everywhere. Now heroes and villains alike must beware the spores of this Titan as they fight to keep their humanity or risk being transformed into animals themselves!
ORACLE! DID YOU GET THAT?
I'VE GOT BATMAN SUBDUED, BUT I'M NOT SURE...
...FOR HOW LONG--
HRRR--
AH, DAMMIT--
THIS STORY TAKES PLACE AFTER THE EVENTS OF TITANS: BEAST WORLD #2
...RRAH!
SHAK!
HN!

ORACLE!
I NEED BACKUP! BATMAN'S--
--FREE...
NIGHTWING! ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M TRYING TO GET OTHER HEROES YOUR WAY, BUT--
HE JUST RAN.
REALLY? TO WHERE?
WELL, IF BATMAN IS STILL IN THERE SOMEWHERE...
...HE'S HEADED TO THE ONLY PLACE THAT MAKES SENSE TO HIM...
...ON A PRIMAL LEVEL."
Gotham 30

HRAHR!
HRRR... WHO THE #!@% DO YOU THINK YOU ARE...
...BARGIN' IN ON KILLER CROC'S ENTIRE DEAL?
KRKRAK
ROARH!
I AIN'T SCARED-A NO ANIMAL PEOPLE!

'CAUSE THIS TOWN'S ONLY BIG ENOUGH FOR ONE OF ME!
RAARH!
YOU AIN'T #$@%, YOU HEAR ME?
YOU AIN'T--
HK!
W-WHAT...
...WHAT'SSSS HAPPENING...
HOME TO MASTER

MY MASTER...
...GOTH...AM...
COME ON, MAN! GRAB SOMETHING! ANYTHING!
HOLD ON! I DON'T WANT TO JUST GRAB--
...MUST PROTECT...
HRRRR...
--JUNK...
...RAHH!
AHH!
NIGHTWING! WE CAN'T CHASE BATMAN ALL NIGHT! THIS IS A GLOBAL EMERGENCY!
I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS!
I'M POSITIVE HE'S HEADED BACK TO GOTHAM!
HE'S NOT IN A HIDING MOOD, SO HE SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH...

...TO SPOT.
OH MAN...
RARH!
WHAT IS IT?! DID YOU FIND HIM?
NOT YET. FIRST I HAVE TO--
HRR!
...DRAIN A SWAMP.
FRUMMM!
GRAHH!
KRCH!
ORACLE, I'M GONNA NEED, LIKE, STARFIRE ON THIS...
YEAH, WELL, SHE'S FIGHTING A LION BLACK ADAM RIGHT NOW!

WAIT, IS THAT YOU, WAYLON?
DID YOU TRANSFORM INTO AN ACTUAL CROCODILE OR AN ALLIGATOR?
FLSH!
GKR!
I CAN NEVER TELL THE DIFF--
NH!
MUST PROTECT...
MUST...
...PROTECT GOTHAM'S...
HKR!

...HUMANS.
RAHR!
GRAH!
PROTECT... FROM...
NHH... YOU...YOU STILL IN THERE, BATMAN?
HRRR...
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

SKRAH!
SORRY, CROC...
HKR!
KRAK
...BUT I'M ASSUMING YOU PROBABLY DESERVE THIS BEATING...
...EVEN WITHOUT THE SPORE INFECTION!
KRSK

BATMAN...?
ARE YOU--
hRRrr...
OKAY...
...I DON'T CARE IF YOU'VE TURNED INTO A DOG, AN ALIEN, AN ANYTHING...
...YOU'RE STILL BATMAN.
AND BATMAN DOESN'T KILL.
Hrrrrr...
RRRAH!

NEED... PROTECT...
PROTECT MASTER GOTHAM...
FROM CRIMINALS...
BATMAN... I'M...
FSZT!

--DRAGGED HIM TO THE GOTHAM ZOO...
...AND GOT WHAT WE NEEDED TO HOLD HIM.
YOU THINK THAT'LL WORK?
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE BATMAN DURING ALL OF THIS MADNESS.
YEAH, I THINK HE'LL BE FINE.
GR'R...
NO MATTER HOW FERAL BRUCE GETS, AT HIS HEART...
...HE'S STILL A GOOD BOY.

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THE GOOD BOY

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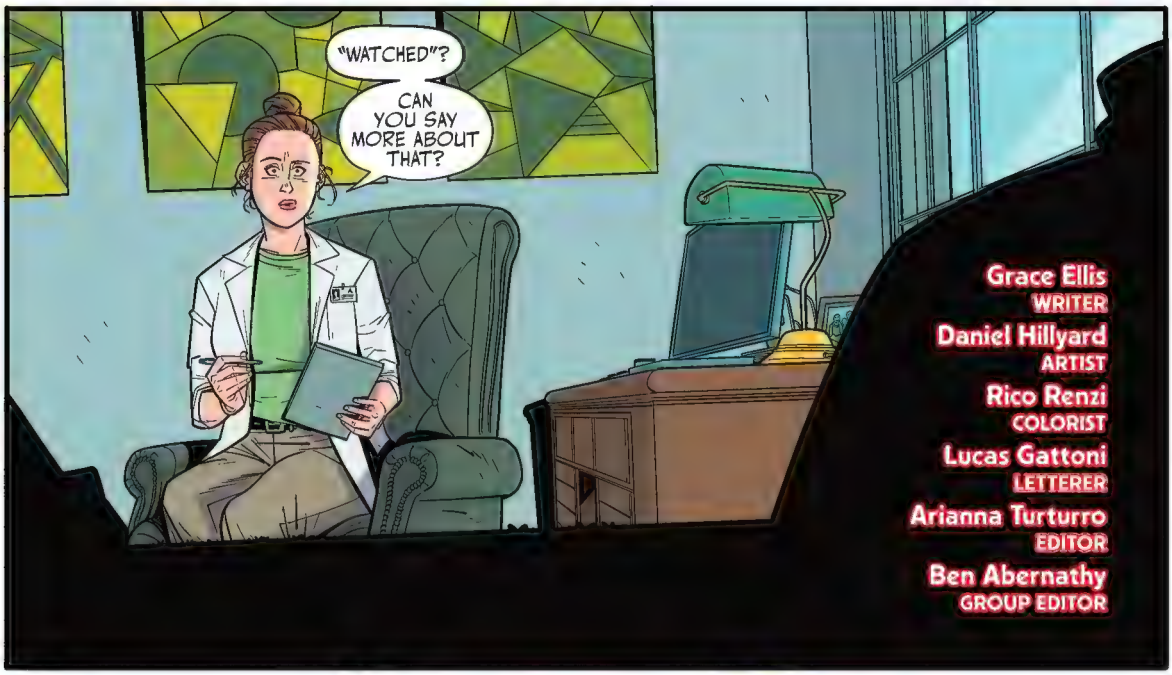
END

DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE YOU'RE BEING *WATCHED*, DOC?
DC COMICS PRESENTS
WILD HARLEYS I HAVE KNOWN


"WATCHED"?
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WHAT'S THE QUESTION?
WHO'S WATCHING YOU?

=SIGH=
NAH, IT'S NOT A *WHO*.
IT'S A *WHAT*.

MY BOSS, HE'S--
WELL, I'M SORRY, MA'AM, I CAN'T TELL YOU HIS NAME--
"--BUT LET'S JUST SAY YOU'D *RECOGNIZE* IT.
BZZ BZZ!
"EVERY MORNING, ME 'N THE BOYS, WE GET A TEXT WITH THE DAY'S ORDERS.
"AND THEN WE FOLLOW 'EM.
"NO QUESTIONS ASKED.
"NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO ASK, EVEN IF WE WANTED TO.
THUMP THUMP
"AND TO BE HONEST, I NEVER THOUGHT TO WANT TO."

"IT WAS AN HONEST JOB, JUST DAY-TO-DAY TYPE STUFF.
"VERY ROUTINE TRANSACTION.
"BUT SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I SAW IT.
"I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT AT FIRST--
"--BUT IT WAS UNMISTAKABLE."
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

A GIANT RABBIT?
THAT'S NOT SO BAD. THE STREETS ARE FULL OF BEASTS THESE DAYS.
BESIDES, RABBITS ARE NOTORIOUSLY HARMLESS.
SKRATCH SKRATCH SKRATCH
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MA'AM--THIS ONE AIN'T LIKE THE OTHERS.
"EVERYWHERE I GO, EVERY TIME I DO ANYTHING FOR MY JOB, THERE'S THE BUNNY RABBIT.
THUMP THUMP THUMP
"WAITING.
"WATCHING.
THUMP THUMP THUMP
"JUDGING.
THUMP THUMP THUMP
"IT'S IN MY DREAMS NOW.
"THAT TERRIBLE THUMPING.
"BEATING LOUDER THAN MY HEART."
THUMP
THUMP

WHAT DO YOUR COWORKERS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE RABBIT?
WHAT WAS THAT?
THEY SAY THEY CAN'T SEE IT!
BUT YOU SAY THAT YOU DEFINITELY SAW A GIANT RABBIT?
IN THE FLESH?
- acute paranoia
- highly agitated
- sleep disturbances, nightmares
- toilet paper
- coffee
- carrots
- carrot cake?
TO DO
- call dentist
- call my therapist
- check acquired PTS
EMERGENCY HOSPITALIZATION
SCRAAAPPP
IT'S MY PERSONAL DEMON, AND SOONER OR LATER, IT'S GONNA MAKE ME PAY FOR MY SINS.
BUT YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BAD GUY!
THUMP THUMP
IT'S HERE!
THUMP THUMP
THUMP THUMP
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE NEED TO HIDE!

ROOOAR!

IT'S REAL!
IT'S REAL!
IT'S REAL!
IT'S REAL!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
SNIFF SNIFF
GET AWAY FROM HIM!
WHACK
HUH?
ROOAR!
RUN!
NOW!

NO!
I'M THE ONE YOU WANT!
LEAVE HER ALONE!
BZZ BZZ
RUH?
THUMP THUMP
BZZBZZ!
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT? THE PHONE?
THUMP THUMP
I QUIT.
GREAT WORK, SWEET PEA.
YOU SCARED THE INTEL RIGHT OUT OF 'EM.
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE MORE THAN JUST A FLUFFY TAIL.
THUMP THUMP THUMP
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!

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I REMEMBER THINGS NOW THROUGH A HAZE OF BLOOD AND HUNGER.
THE MAN WHO RAISED ME...
...THE MAN WHO KILLED ME...
...THE PEOPLE I KILLED IN TURN.
IT'S A DREAM I CAN'T WAKE UP FROM.
HELL
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO ME BUT TIME.

THE CITY IS *DEAD.*

ITS LONG AGE OF DECAY IS OVER.

I REMEMBER FIGHTING IT. THE CANCER IN THE CITY'S BONES, MULTIPLYING FASTER THAN WE COULD CUT IT OUT.

MAYBE WE JUST NEVER CUT *DEEP* ENOUGH.

MAYBE WE DIDN'T *WANT* TO.

THIEVES. DRUG DEALERS. GUN-RUNNERS.

HOW MANY OF THE PEOPLE I *KILLED* TO CONVINCE MYSELF I COULD BRING JUSTICE TO GOTHAM HAD ANY *CHOICE* IN HOW THEY GREW UP, OR WHERE?

HOW MANY OF THEM HAD *FAIR* TRIALS, OR ENOUGH TO *EAT,* OR PEOPLE WHO FOUGHT FOR THEM AGAINST A WORLD THAT WANTED TO SCRAPE THEM OFF THE SOLE OF ITS SHOE?

AWOOO

I SHOULD HAVE STAYED DEAD.

SOME SLIMEBALL MOVES A *DIME BAG* ON A CORNER AND BAM, POW, WE DELIVER HIM RIGHT TO THE D.A.'S DOORSTEP...

...BUT A COP SHOOTS SOME KID PLAYING WITH A SQUIRT GUN IN GOTHAM PARK, AND IT'S OH, *HOW SAD*, WE'LL HAVE TO INVEST IN MORE TRAINING.

THAT'S JUST BUSINESS AS USUAL.

THUK

PSSS

IT'S OUR BOOTS ON THEIR NECKS, TOO.

I THINK I UNDERSTAND, NOW THAT IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

THE CITY IS A *PREDATOR*, LIKE ME.

THE MAN ON THE CORNER IS PREY.

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG

I THOUGHT I WAS FIGHTING FOR SOMETHING...

...BUT I WAS JUST HUNGRY.

HUNGRY TO PUNISH THE WEAK FOR THEIR WEAKNESS, FOR THEIR FEAR, FOR THE WAY THAT THEY REMINDED ME OF MYSELF.

sniff sniff

THIS SMELL...

I KNOW THIS SMELL.

SMASH!

VERMIN. *RATCATCHER.*

I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY'RE FOR, ALL THESE THOUGHTS.
I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO SHARE THEM, OR WHAT THEY MEAN.
Click
WILL I EVEN REMEMBER HAVING THEM, IF I EVER BECOME HUMAN AGAIN?
AAAAAA
I KNOW THEY DON'T REDEEM ME.
IT'S ALL JUST ANIMALS EATING EACH OTHER.
END.

Helena Bertinelli, better known as Huntress. Obsessed with rooting out corruption. She's working on it in therapy.
YOU SAY YOU WORK TO MAKE THIS CITY BETTER, BUT...
...ALL YOU DO IS TAKE BRIBES AND LIE.
YOU'RE CORRUPT. AND WE BOTH KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO CORRUPT CITY OFFICIALS.
Stephen Wallers. City councillor. Not a lot of power, but uses what he has of it for his own enrichment. Definitely not working on it in therapy.
THEY...
...DO THEIR BEST AND RETIRE AND DIE OF OLD AGE MANY YEARS IN THE FUTURE?
NO, YOU IDIOT, THEY--
RRRAGH!

RRREEE-OW!

LEAP
AGH, WHAT THE @#$%--
DIVE
LAND
HISSSS!
NO, PLEASE--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, BUT I CAN TRY TO EXPLAIN--PLEASE JUST DON'T--
STOP!

Cassandra Cain, better known as Batgirl (the fourth one). Once replaced Helena as Batgirl, but it's fine.
They're cool now. Except at this current moment.
ENOUGH.
SHOVE
YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF.
I'LL STOP YOU FROM HURTING ANYONE WHILE YOU'RE NOT IN YOUR RIGHT MIND.
SWIPE
DON'T MAKE ME TRANQ YOU.

CHOMP!
OH, WHAT? UM--
SWISH
RAWR!
POUNCE
WAIT A MINUTE...
MRRP!

Forty minutes later...
WELL...
I GUESS I DID WHAT I SET OUT TO DO, IN THE END.
BUT...THIS CONFIRMS THAT I'M REALLY NOT MUCH OF A CAT PERSON.
DC COMICS PRESENTS
Claw AND ORDER
Sam Maggs
WRITER
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Lucas Gattoni
LETTERER
Arianna Turturro
EDITOR
Ben Abernathy
GROUP EDITOR
THE END!

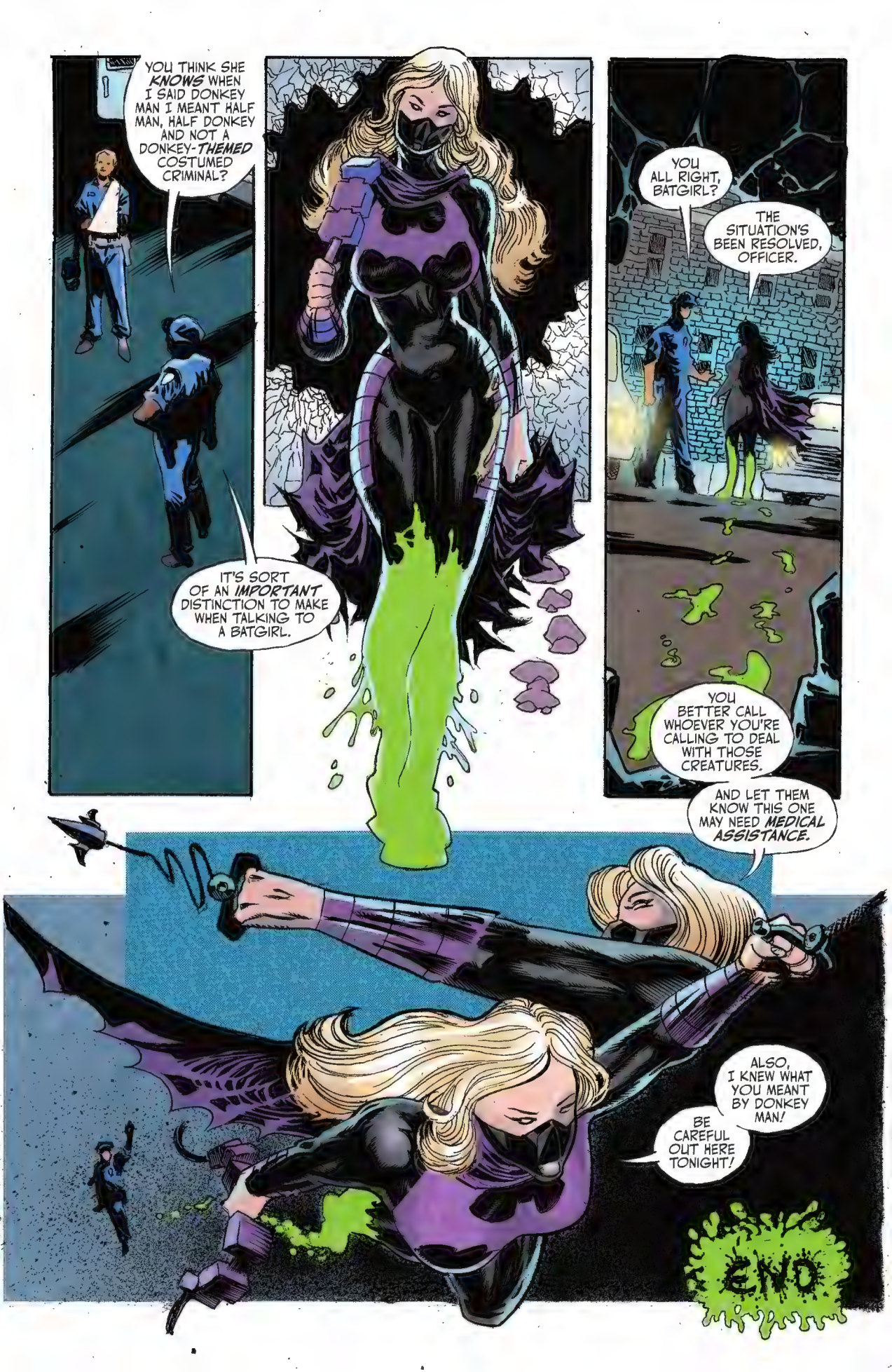
WILD THING
Kyle Starks
SCRIPT
Kelley Jones
ART
José Villarrubia
COLORS
Lucas Gattoni
LETTERS
Arianna Turturro
EDITOR
Ben Abernathy
GROUP EDITOR
WHAT'S GOING ON, OFFICER?
WORKERS SHOWED UP AND SAW THIS HOLE, HEARD NOISES, SO THEY CALLED GCPD. MY GUYS WENT IN, GOT ROUGHED UP AND GOT OUT OF THERE.
THEY SAID MOST OF THE LIGHTS ARE BROKEN, SO THEY NEVER GOT EYES ON THE ATTACKER.
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
IT'S A DISASTER RELIEF FOOD BANK.
WAYNE FOUNDATION HAS THEM ALL AROUND IN THE EVENT SOMETHING WILDER THAN USUAL HAPPENS SO PEOPLE CAN STILL EAT.
WHAT KIND OF MONSTER BREAKS INTO A PLACE LIKE THIS AND CAUSES A RUCKUS?
KEEP EVERYONE BACK. I'LL CHECK IT OUT.

GOTHAM'S NEVER BEEN A WALK IN THE PARK, BUT NOW WE GOT THOSE *THINGS* RUNNING AROUND LIKE IT'S A DANG ZOO.
IT'S CRAZY OUT HERE!
THE OTHER NIGHT MY SISTER-IN-LAW GOT ATTACKED BY A *DONKEY MAN.*
A DONKEY MAN! CAN YOU *BELIEVE* THAT?
THIS PLACE IS A *MESS.* WHATEVER GOT IN HERE TORE IT APART.
THUD
KACHUNK
WHO'S THERE?
I CAN HEAR YOU MOVING AROUND.

SHOW YOURSELF!
KILLER MOTH?
YOU'RE CAUSING ALL THIS TROUBLE?
THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU.
FLITT FLITT
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
WINGS?
AW, PAL, DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SOME KIND OF HALF-MOTH HYBRID AGAIN.

A COCKROACH?!
THAT'S A REALLY GROSS SITUATION, MOTH.
WHAM
CLINK

TAKING AWAY MY BELT WAS CLEVER, BUT LET'S GET SERIOUS, MOTH...
AAAH!
...I DON'T NEED ANY TRICKS TO BEAT A ROACH.
I ONLY NEED MY BOOTS.


YOU THINK SHE KNOWS WHEN I SAID DONKEY MAN I MEANT HALF MAN, HALF DONKEY AND NOT A DONKEY-THEMED COSTUMED CRIMINAL?
IT'S SORT OF AN IMPORTANT DISTINCTION TO MAKE WHEN TALKING TO A BATGIRL.
YOU ALL RIGHT, BATGIRL?
THE SITUATION'S BEEN RESOLVED, OFFICER.
YOU BETTER CALL WHOEVER YOU'RE CALLING TO DEAL WITH THOSE CREATURES.
AND LET THEM KNOW THIS ONE MAY NEED MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.
ALSO, I KNEW WHAT YOU MEANT BY DONKEY MAN!
BE CAREFUL OUT HERE TONIGHT!
END

DC
1
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TOUR: METROPOLIS
SUPER-RAMPAGE
17+
MATURE

The world has gone WILD! After assuming the form of a Star Conqueror to save the Earth, Beast Boy has lost control and unleashed his power everywhere. Now heroes and villains alike must beware the spores of this Titan as they fight to keep their humanity or risk being transformed into animals themselves!
PRIMAL PAIN
NICOLE MAINES & STEVE ORLANDO WRITERS
FICO OSSIO ARTIST
COLORIST LUIS GUERRERO LETTERER ROB LEIGH
COVER ARTIST MIKEL JANÍN
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS CLAYTON HENRY & MARCELO MAIOLO, CULLY HAMNER
ASSISTANT EDITOR JILLIAN GRANT EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.
NIA? YOU WITH ME?
WHAT?
SORRY, YVETTE. SORRY. I WAS FAR AWAY...

THIS TAKES PLACE AFTER THE EVENTS OF TITANS: BEAST WORLD #2. --PK
COME ON, NIA. I'M SERIOUS--THOSE BLUE EARTH DORKS NEED TO BE DEALT WITH.
I'M SICK OF DUSTED-OFF RELICS TRYING TO MAKE HATE COOL AGAIN.
CAN I TAKE THAT FOR YOU?
THANK YOU--
SHATTER
CAN I TAKE THAT FOR-- OH, LEAVE IT! I'LL GET A BROOM!
I-I'M SORRY! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DID THAT. I JUST--I THOUGHT I SAW YOU--
SO SORRY ABOUT THAT! WE'LL TIP BIG!
GIRL...WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
WHAT?! NOTHING! IT'S NOTHING. IT WAS NOTHING.
I JUST... I JUST GOT CONFUSED.

CONFUSED. RIGHT. NIA...YOU LOOK LIKE CRAP. WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?
:SIGH: REMEMBER THAT STORM A WHILE AGO? AND THE GREEN RAIN?* WELL...
I WENT INTO THE DREAM REALM, THINKING I COULD HELP. BUT WHEN I CAME OUT...
*WHO COULD FORGET LAZARUS PLANET? --PK
"...I WAS IN A POOL FULL OF THE STUFF. AND I HAD THIS-- JUST THIS ENDLESS RAGE.
"WHEN I CAME TO, MY POWERS WERE DIFFERENT.
I'M SEEING THE FUTURE WHEN I'M AWAKE, YVETTE. AND IT'S SO REAL, I DON'T ALWAYS NOTICE AT FIRST.
SO JUST NOW, WITH THE PLATE?
SOMETIMES I SEE A COUPLE SECONDS AHEAD. SOMETIMES HOURS...DAYS. I DON'T...
I DON'T ALWAYS KNOW WHAT'S REAL. I FEEL LIKE I'M LOSING MY MIND.
I COULD BARELY COPE WITH THESE POWERS WHEN THEY ONLY AFFECTED ME IN MY SLEEP...
OH, SWEETIE... YOU DIDN'T COPE.
EXACTLY.
EVERYONE I TALK TO, EVERYTHING I SEE... I--I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S NOW OR LATER.
I... I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS. I-I--

KABOOM

NIA? WHAT IS IT? WHAT'RE YOU SEEING?
OH MY GOD...
IS... IS IT...
NO... YVETTE DIDN'T BUDGE
IT'S NOT REAL
THOOM
NIA! WHAT ARE YOU SEEING?

WAIT! WHERE'RE YOU GOING?!
LEAD
BUT IT WILL BE REAL.
AT LEAST LOOK BOTH WAYS!
SKREEECH
HONK HONK
WHERE'RE THE BLASTS COMING FROM?!
THAT WAY!
KABOOM
THOOM
I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO STOP THIS BEFORE THE VISION FADES.
AS LONG AS IT'S HANGING IN MY MIND'S EYE.

...DREAMER
CAN STILL CHANGE THE FUTURE
WOOSH

MAN, THAT WAS CORNY.
CLANG
GLAD NO ONE HEARD ME.
GREAT CASSANDRA... IT'S... EVERYWHERE.
HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?
THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON. IT'S LIKE--
--LIKE EVERYTHING JUST DECIDED TO BLOW UP AT ONCE.
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO STOP IT?

!
NO! IT'S GONE!
DAMN IT! WHAT DO I DO? EVERYTHING'S GOING TO--
EVERYTHING WILL EXPLODE
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO...
GET EVERYONE OUT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE
RUN! GET CLEAR OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD-- IT'S NOT SAFE!
WHAT'S SHE ON ABOUT?
WHO WAS THAT? A NEW ONE FOR THE CAPE SET?
EVERYONE'S GOT TO EVACUATE--
WAIT. THAT MAN...HE WAS IN MY VISION!
HE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR--

SIR! STOP--DON'T GO THAT WAY!
AH! WHAT DO YOU--WHO ARE YOU?!
LISTEN--YOU AND YOUR FAMILY NEED TO GET OUT OF THE CITY! YOU--YOU'LL DIE!
WHAT THE HELL?! GET AWAY FROM ME!
FREAK. THIS TOWN'S GOING TO GOTHAM IN A HURRY...
WAIT...YOU CAN'T...
THERE YOU ARE!
HE WOULDN'T EVEN LISTEN TO ME...NONE OF THEM ARE.
WELL, YEAH! YOU'RE SCARIN' THE HELL OUT OF PEOPLE.
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE SUPERMAN, GIRL. WHAT DID YOU EVEN SEE WITH YOUR--
YVETTE! THAT'S IT!
THEY WON'T LISTEN TO ME!
...WANT ME TO DO WHAT?"

EVACUATE A-TOWN.
AS FAST AS YOU CAN.
=SIGH=
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID.
DREAMER... IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. WE'D CAUSE MASS PANIC. TRUST ME...
...PEOPLE DON'T LOVE BEING TOLD THEIR HOME'S GOING TO EXPLODE.
ESPECIALLY ALIEN PEOPLE.

THEY'LL DIE IF THEY *DON'T* EVACUATE! TODAY, MAYBE TOMORROW... IT'S *GOING TO HAPPEN.*
PLEASE, JON. THEY DON'T *KNOW* ME. I NEED A MESSENGER--
--SOMEONE THEY *TRUST!*
WELL...YOUR VISIONS HAVEN'T BEEN WRONG YET.
UNFORTUNATELY.
GREAT, HE'S IN. NOW *PLEASE* TELL ME YOU'VE GOT A PLAN BESIDES *SHOUTING* AT PEOPLE ON THE *SIDEWALK.*
HONESTLY? THAT IS *EXACTLY* MY PLAN.

"OUR MESSAGE NEEDS TO BE DIRECT AND QUICK. NO TIME FOR TACT."
"HEARING IT FROM ANYONE ELSE, PEOPLE WOULD PANIC. BUT SUPERMAN MIGHT GET THEM TO CURB THEIR FEAR LONG ENOUGH TO LISTEN."
"OKAY, NIA. AND WHAT ABOUT RELOCATION? ANTI-ALIEN SENTIMENT IS CRAZY HIGH. THIS IS WHERE THESE PEOPLE CAME TO ESCAPE ALL THAT. WHERE'RE THEY SUPPOSED TO GO?"
"PARTHAS, YVETTE. MY HOME. A HIDDEN ALIEN-REFUGEE TOWN A FEW HOURS WEST."
"OFFICIALLY, IT DOESN'T EXIST. THERE ISN'T A SAFER PLACE FOR THEM."
"THE PIECES ARE ALL IN PLACE. IF WE ACT FAST, THIS CAN WORK. IT HAS TO."
NO EXPLOSIONS YET. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN, RIGHT?
EMPHASIS ON "YET." THESE PEOPLE WILL STILL LOSE THEIR HOMES...
YOU GOT THEM TO SAFETY. THAT'S WHAT HEROES DO.
A HERO WOULD'VE STOPPED IT. MY MOTHER COULD'VE STOPPED IT.
DO NOT START DOWN THIS ROAD, NIA. YOU CAN'T COMPARE YOURSELF TO A PARENT...
...IT'S NOT FAIR. YOU SAVED LIVES TODAY! YOU--

NIA!
WOBBLE
FZZZT
AARGGHHH!
KABOOM
WHAT DID YOU SEE?
SOMETHING'S COMING, UP...IN THE SKY...
WHAT IS THAT?
LIVEWIRE
SHE JUST... SHE WENT BERSERK.
SHE'S BEEN NONVIOLENT SINCE HER WORK-RELEASE. MAYBE SOME KIND OF MIND CONTROL?
WOULDN'T BE THE WEIRDEST THING TO FALL FROM THE SKY THIS YEAR.
BUT IF THE REST OF THAT CLOUD HITS THE CITY, SHE'LL BE THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS.
VWRZZZ

SMASH
THAT GLACIER WON'T BUY US MUCH TIME. THERE'S MORE INCOMING.
THE EXPLOSIONS... LIVEWIRE'S THE *CAUSE.* SHE'S NOT STABLE.
IN MY VISION, SHE OVERLOADED A SUBSTATION AND *EVERYTHING* IT POWERED.
...THEN I'LL STOP HER. BUT *YOU* STILL NEED TO GET EVERYONE TO PARTHAS.
YOU CAN DO THIS, NIA. YOU CAN LEAD THEM--NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK.
NO, SUPERMAN. YOU *CAN'T* FIGHT HER. I'VE GOT TO--
I RELAYED *YOUR* MESSAGE TODAY. *YOU* SAVED THESE PEOPLE! YOU'RE JUST AS MUCH OF A HERO AS I AM!
JON-- THIS ISN'T *ABOUT* ME!

WE NEED TO GET THESE PEOPLE TO SAFETY-- YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY'RE SCARED...
...THEY MAY LOSE THEIR HOMES, AND THERE'S SOMETHING FALLING FROM THE SKY.
I CAN STOP LIVEWIRE. BUT I CAN'T PROTECT PEOPLE LIKE YOU CAN.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT INSECURITY OR EVEN PROVING SOMETHING TO MYSELF.
IT'S ABOUT DOING THE SMART THING, AND KEEPING PEOPLE SAFE. KEEPING YOU SAFE--
AAAAHH!
RRAAKGHH!
UGH...THIS IS GETTING OLD FAST...
ANOTHER VISION?
LIVEWIRE AGAIN-- OR SOMETHING LIKE HER. DIFFERENT THAN BEFORE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. YOU TAKE CARE OF THE PEOPLE. I'M READY FOR--

--WAAAIIRRGHK!
IT'S JUST LIKE I SAID-- SHE'LL DESTROY THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
SAVE A-TOWN, SUPERMAN!
BUT, DREAMER--
I CAN HANDLE--URGH! I'LL COME UP WITH A QUIPPY NICKNAME LATER!
RRAAWR!
--JUST GO!
YES, MA'AM.

SOK
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TURNED YOU INTO...THIS. BUT I KNOW IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT.
GRRRR...
SO IF YOU CAN STILL HEAR ME...
...I'M SORRY.
AND I'LL TRY TO BE GENTLE.
RRAAUGHH!
VZZT
HA!
FIZZT
I KNOW YOU WERE TRYING TO BE BETTER...

FIZZZ
KRAK KRAK
I REALLY DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU. SO MAYBE IT'S BEST...
...IF I TUCK YOU IN!
KWZZZ
ZAP
WWRZZ
ZAP
DON'T STOP!
NNGH...
SHE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOR MUCH LONGER.
JUST HOLD HER!
RNAARGH!

KRAKOOM
SWEET DREAMS, LESLIE...
I KNOW THIS WASN'T YOU. YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN THE SAME SPECIES.
WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT DID THIS. UNTIL THEN, WE'LL KEEP YOU SAFE.
SCHOOL BUS
...IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO.
MAYBE I'M AN ALARMIST, BUT THIS DOESN'T FEEL LIKE A WIN.
THE FUTURE'S CHANGED. THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S STILL IN ONE PIECE.
BUT WHATEVER CAUSED THIS MUTATION

...IT'S JUST GETTING STARTED. AT LEAST IN PARTHAS...
...THESE PEOPLE WILL BE HIDDEN AWAY FROM WHATEVER TURNED LIVEWIRE INTO THAT CREATURE.
POLICE
THEY'LL BE SAFE THERE.
...WHERE NOTHING CAN FIND THEM.
GOTCHA.
PING
DREAMER WILL RETURN TO ACTION AGAINST AMANDA WALLER IN ACTION COMICS #1060!

SQUAD dreams
Nicole Maines & Steve Orlando writers
Fred Ossio artist
Colorist Luis Guerrero
Letterer Rob Leigh
Asst. Editor Jillian Grant
Editor Paul Kaminski
PARTHAS.
THANKS FOR LETTING ME CRASH, NIA. EVACUATING A-TOWN TO PARTHAS WAS NO SMALL JOB--EVEN FOR SUPERMAN.*
MY COUCH OF SOLITUDE'S ALWAYS OPEN TO YOU, JON. JUST LIKE MY COMFIEST SWEATS.
UP FOR SOME BREAKFAST?
*AS SEEN IN TITANS: BEAST WORLD TOUR: METROPOLIS #1 --PRIMAL PAUL
SUPERMAN created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster by special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.
I'D LOVE SOME! BUT IT'S BURNING MY EYES FROM HERE--DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WAS POSSIBLE.
THE QUEEN-52. THE HOTTEST PEPPER KNOWN TO SUPERSCIENCE.
AND YOU EAT IT FOR BREAKFAST?
IT'S NOT THAT BAD TO US. CAPSAICIN HELPS MALTORIAN PRECOGS FOCUS THEIR GIFTS.
I HAD A DREAM LAST NIGHT...BUT I NEED MORE CLARITY TO UNDERSTAND IT.
HENCE THE MURDER MUFFIN.
...I JUST HOPE IT'S ABOUT WHATEVER'S BEHIND LIVEWIRE'S TRANSFORMATION.
I KNOW A SECRET'S ABOUT TO BE REVEALED...
WAIT. THE DOOR. SOMEBODY'S--
I SEE IT. WE'VE GOT A GUEST...

...AND NOT THE WELCOME KIND.
NA NA... DREAMER. NICE SECRET TOWN YOU GOT HERE.
NOT SO SECRET TO ME.
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU FIND THIS PLACE?
SHE'S AMANDA WALLER.
WHAT DO YOU WANT, "AMANDA WALLER"?
HAVEN'T YOU SEEN IT? DON'T YOU ALREADY KNOW?
MAYBE I DO. MAYBE I DON'T-- EITHER WAY, I WANT YOU TO SAY IT.
NOTE-- I DID NOT SAY "COME IN."
I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU, DREAMER. ONE ONLY YOU CAN DO.
AFTER ALL, ONLY A PRECOG CAN TAKE DOWN ANOTHER PRECOG.

"AFTERTHOUGHT. A DISGRUNTLED FORMER EMPLOYEE, NOW A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY.
"AFA'S PRECOGNITIVE ABILITIES ALLOW HIM TO SEE FIVE SECONDS INTO THE FUTURE. BUT AFTER A RECENT MISSION, HE WENT AWOL.
"HE MASSACRED THE DEATH PATROL SENT TO NEUTRALIZE HIM. NOW..
...INTEL SAYS HE'S OUT FOR "REVENGE." AFA'S GOING TO BLOW BELLE REVE WIDE OPEN.
UNLESS YOU HELP ME STOP HIM, DREAMER.
YOU MEAN STOP HIM FROM FREEING THE PRISONERS YOU FORCE INTO SERVICE FOR YOUR SUICIDE SQUAD?
FORGIVE US IF OUR HEARTS DON'T BLEED. NIA DOESN'T WORK FOR YOU--
QUIET. THIS ISN'T SUPERMAN WORK. WHEN I'M LEVERAGING YOU, YOU'LL KNOW.
AND DREAMER DOES WORK FOR ME, OR SHE WILL...
...UNLESS SHE WANTS HER HOMETOWN ALL OVER THE 8 O'CLOCK NEWS.
YOU THINK I'D LET YOU BLACKMAIL HER? I'LL STOP AFTERTHOUGHT AND--
SHE'LL REVEAL PARTHAS.
THIS IS WHAT MY VISION WAS ABOUT, JON--
LIKE HELL, NIA. YOU CAN'T GO WITH WALLER, CAN'T RISK YOURSELF FOR HER--
FOR THEM. FOR THE SAFETY OF EVERYONE HERE. THEY NEED ME. AND THE PLANET'S GONE WILD.
THE TITANS-- EVERYONE NEEDS YOU. YOU CAN'T LET ME GO, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU STAY.
THE WORLD NEEDS SUPERMAN.
HERE, NOW--THIS HAS GOT TO BE ME. I'LL DO IT, WALLER I'LL DO IT.
PRECOG VERSUS PRECOG.

"DREAMER?
"YOU WITH US, MS. NAL?"
WHAT? I MEAN, YES-- SORRY, I SAW IT, WALLER. YOU WEREN'T LYING.
IF AFTERTHOUGHT GETS INTO BELLE REVE, IT'LL BE A BLOODBATH.
ALL BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO KILL HIM.
YEARS OF SERVICE DON'T MEAN MUCK WHEN YOUR ATTACK DOG STARTS SECOND-GUESSING WHO TO BITE.
AFTERTHOUGHT'S INTENT ON BITING BACK. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE TO PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY.
COMPROMISING BELLE REVE COMPROMISES THE ENTIRE NATIONAL SECURITY INFRASTRUCTURE.
HIS JAILBREAK CAN'T HAPPEN. AND HE'S CLOSE. DRONE FOOTAGE IS IN...

"...HE AND HIS HIRED GUNS ARE USING AN ABANDONED--"
"ABANDONED BAYOU RESORT. I KNOW.
"THEN YOU KNOW AN AIR STRIKE WOULD INCUR SEVERE COLLATERAL DAMAGE--"
SO YOU WANT ME TO STOP HIM THERE, AWAY FROM ANY LOCALS. IF HE BREACHES BELLE REVE...
...IT WON'T JUST BE GUARDS HE KILLS. IT'LL BE PRISONERS TOO.
THE RIOT HE STARTS WILL TAKE OUT THE PEOPLE HE WANTS TO FREE
GIVE ME THE COORDINATES--I'LL SHUT AFTERTHOUGHT DOWN BEFORE HE ATTACKS.
YOU DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO DO THIS. NOW YOU'RE RISKING YOUR LIFE FOR HARDENED CRIMINALS?
NOT LIKE YOU GAVE ME A CHOICE.
READY THE AIR STRIKE, CAPTAIN. BUT LET'S GIVE DREAMER HER SHOT. SO FAR...
"...THE ASSESSMENT'S GOING EXACTLY AS I HOPED."

FIVE SECONDS IN THE FUTURE, HUH? GOOD THING I CAN SEE A BIT FURTHER THAN THAT.
DREAMER!
YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD SURPRISE ME? ME?!
WALLER BETRAYED YOU, AFA. I KNOW-- BUT IF YOU ATTACK BELLE REVE, HUNDREDS WILL DIE!
'COURSE NOT-- YOU'RE THE MASTER OF SEEING WHAT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU. I SEE MORE.
NOT IDEAL. BUT IT'S STILL BETTER THAN WORKING FOR THE WALL.
NOT LIKE YOU CAN STOP ME-- WE'RE EVENLY MATCHED.
AS IF. PRECOGNITION IS A TOOL FOR YOU.
A WEAPON.
FOR ME?
IT'S A WAY OF LIFE.

TRUST ME. THIS DOESN'T GO THE WAY YOU WANT.
VISION'S ONE THING, KID.
BUT THIS ISN'T A GUESSING GAME.
IT'S A FIGHT. AND WINNING FIGHTS--
--S WHAT I DO.
THAT AND TAKING YOU TO SCHOOL.
MAYBE.
BUT I'M A QUICK LEARNER.
WOW. ONE HIT.
AFTER HOW MANY MISSES?
OH, I DON'T MISS.
YOU'LL SEE-- GIVE IT FIVE SECONDS.
WHA-- WHAT?
NO--THE SUPPORTS! YOU WERE TAKING OUT--

KAIJU
--THE BUILDING!
ZAP
OW.
WE REALLY BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE, HUH?
HEHEH--UNH...NOPE. HURTS TO LAUGH.
DIDN'T DIDN'T FIGHT FAIR.

LIVES WERE ON THE LINE--INCLUDING YOURS. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED THE RIOT.
MY VISION SHOWED ME THAT. YOURS DIDN'T GIVE YOU ENOUGH LEAD TIME TO ESCAPE THE COLLAPSE
IF YOU CARED ABOUT SAVING LIVES... YOU WOULDN'T DEFEND AMANDA WALLER...
DREAMER FLUSHED OUT AFTERTHOUGHT'S MEN, MS. WALLER. JUST LIKE YOU SAID.
AND?
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
DON'T I? I SENT MY MEN AHEAD. WITHOUT ME...WHAT DO YOU THINK THE WALL DID TO THEM?
YOU SAVED MY LIFE--WHAT ABOUT THEIRS?
THEY WERE LIQUIDATED AT THE TREE LINE. DRONE FOOTAGE SHOWS AFTERTHOUGHT ALIVE.
WALLER'S COLD TO THE BONE, KID. WHEN YOU PROTECT HER...SOMEONE ALWAYS DIES.
...WALLER'S NOT THE ONE I'M PROTECTING, AFA.
SHE NEVER WAS.
I'D'VE FIGURED. WHEN I REALLY GO AFTER AFA, HE WON'T SEE IT COMING.
BUT HE WASN'T THE REAL MARK TONIGHT.

YOU'RE PLEASED THEN, MS. WALLER?
I GOT WHAT I NEEDED, HATE. DREAMER WAS A..WAYS THE TRUE TARGET. AND NOW WE KNOW, DOCTOR.
SHE SWA..LOWED HER MORALS TO PROTECT THOSE CLOSEST TO HER.
SHE RISKED HER LIFE FOR CRIMINALS SHE'S NEVER MET. WITH THE RIGHT PUSH...
"...DREAMER CAN BE CONTROLLED. IF SHE DID THIS, SHE'LL DO A LOT MORE.
"NIA NAL SEES THE FUTURE. SHE CHANGES THE FUTURE. AND WITH HER IN OUR POCKET...
"...OUR FUTURE IS LOOKING BRIGHT."
NEXT: DREAMER WILL RETURN NEXT YEAR... BUT WHO'S IN THE DREAM TEAM?!

BEEP!
JIMMY
Lois, we're inside the Daily Planet bunker.
Seems like we're safe for now, but where are you?
I have to stay offline for a while.
You??
Text Message
I ONLY HAVE A MOMENT TO BREATHE AND THEN...
...THEN IT'S BACK TO WORK.
THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.
EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS TAKES PLACE AFTER THE EVENTS OF TITANS: BEAST WORLD #2.

DON'T STOP

A TALE FROM THE BEAST WORLD

WRITERS: ZIPPORAH SMITH AND JOSHUA WILLIAMSON
ARTIST: EDWIN GALMON LETTERER: DAVE SHARPE
ASSISTANT EDITOR: JILLIAN GRANT EDITOR: PAUL KAMINSKI

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER.
SUPERGIRL BASED ON THE CHARACTERS CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

YOU'RE CUTTING IT *CLOSE*, SMALLVILLE.

I NEED A LITTLE MORE TIME.

YOU HAVE TO KEEP MOVING. IF THE *SPORES* CATCH YOU, IT'S DISASTER FOR EVERYONE.

Less than two minutes until more spores converge on your location.

SETTING THIS COUPLE DOWN, THEN MOVING ON. WHERE TO NEXT?

DUBAI. THEY HAVE FEWER HOT SPOTS COMPARED TO THE DENSITY OF SPORES IN OTHER AREAS.

WE'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR DAYS...

IT STARTED WHEN THE **NECROSTAR** DESCENDED ON EARTH.

BEAST BOY TURNED INTO **GARRO** TO DEFEAT IT...

...BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG.

NOW GARRO'S SPORES ARE TURNING PEOPLE INTO **BEASTS.**

THEIR MAIN TARGETS ARE THE MOST **POWERFUL** AMONG US.

AND WHO'S MORE POWERFUL THAN **SUPERMAN?**

I CAN HEAR IT IN YOUR VOICE, LOIS.

WHAT?
YOU NEED TO REST. KELEX CAN TAKE OVER FROM HERE.
I'M A REPORTER. OPERATING ON FUMES IS MY SUPERPOWER.
AND YOU'RE TOO STUBBORN TO TRUST TO A ROBOT.
NO OFFENSE, KELEX.
I am not offended.
I'LL BE FINE FOR A FEW HOURS.
I'LL REST WHEN MY FAMILY'S HOME, CLARK.
THEN I'LL HURRY.
ON MY WAY TO THE NEXT LOCATION.

YOU'RE OVER THE ATLANTIC NOW? REMEMBER WHEN WE TOOK THAT CRUISE WITH YOUR PARENTS?
AND MY PA KEPT GETTING SEASICK?
I HAVEN'T LOOKED AT THE OCEAN THE SAME SINCE.
I'LL TAKE YOU FLYING OVER IT AGAIN WHEN THIS IS OVER.
I'D LIKE THAT.
LOIS, I--
--I HATE PUTTING YOU THROUGH THIS.
THIS ISN'T YOUR FAULT.
DO YOU EVER WISH YOU HAD A NORMAL LIFE?
WITHOUT YOU?
NEVER.
WHEN THIS IS DONE--
Sorry to interrupt, sir--
--but we have a problem.
MOVEMENT DETECTED.
SECURITY MEASURES INITIATED.
The spores have finally detected the fortress, son of Jor-El.

I didn't factor in Kryptonian technology's similarities to your own power signature.
They may erroneously believe you're here.
BOOM!
LOIS!
DON'T WORRY! WE HAVE A PLAN.
PHZZT!
PHZZT!
BUT WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T COME HERE!
WE CAN'T RISK YOU GETTING POSSESSED.
CLARK...?
FWOOOOMM!

CLARK, NO!
AH!
GET BACK!
SSHHHH!!
ARRGHHH!

KKZZZZZZTTTT!
UGGGH... WHHHHAAT...
WHAT HAPPENED?
You were implanted with a subdermal nanobot.
It released a shock wave that immobilized the spores.
CAN YOU MAKE MORE?
No. If a spore attacks again, you will be possessed.
WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
Unknown, but the technology is extremely advanced.

FOR A MOMENT I HOPED IT WOULD BE THAT EASY.
NOTHING'S EASY WITH US.
I WOULDN'T SAY THAT.
I'LL KEEP COORDINATING OVER COMMS.
KELEX IS REFORTIFYING DEFENSES, SO I'M SAFE HERE.
I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE.
I KNOW, BUT I'M NOT FAR.
THINK OF ME. AND STAY SAFE.
I WILL.
I COULD NOT ALLOW THEM TO TAKE YOU, KRYPTONIAN.

YOU AND ALL YOUR KIND ARE MINE.
THESE SPORES ARE DRAWN TO YOUR POWER, JUST AS SO MANY OTHERS HAVE BEEN TO YOUR WORLD FOR EONS.
SOON I WILL KNOW WHY.
AND THEN I WILL STRIKE.
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT YEAR IN ACTION COMICS AND SUPERMAN!

DC
3
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TAYLOR
MEYER
FAJARDO JR.
BATMAN:
INFECTED!
13+
TEEN

KAHNDAQ
IT'S STRANGE TO THINK THAT THIS IS WHAT SHE WANTED.
ORACLE. WE'RE SURROUNDED.
GET OUT OF THERE.
IF WE RETREAT, BLACK ADAM WILL KILL EVERYONE IN THE CITY.
IF THE TWO OF YOU ARE INFECTED, A LION BLACK ADAM WILL BE THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS!
THE CHAOS. THE DEATH.
THE SAVIORS TURNED INTO THREATS.
DONNA. HOW MUCH HEAT CAN YOU STAND?
A LOT.
KOOOM
STAY CLOSE TO ME.

THE FRIGHTENING POWER UNLEASHED

FWOOOOM

TITANS BEAST WORLD PART 3

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SUPERMAN created by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
By Special Arrangement with
the Jerry Siegel Family.

HEY. IT'S RAINING BURNING HORRORS.
FLASH? IMPULSE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE'RE HERE TO EVACUATE THE UNINFECTED FROM KAHNDAQ.
THE SPORES...
WOULD HAVE TO CATCH US.
THAT'S *NOT* GONNA HAPPEN.
DONNA.
RAVEN?!
I NEED YOU. IN SPACE.
GO.
I'LL DEAL WITH ADAM.

TITANS TOWER
SHE WANTED THE PEOPLE TO SEE THEIR HEROES AS MONSTERS LIKE SHE DID.
RRRRRR!
HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS SINCE THE MOMENT OF INFECTION, DR. CLANCY. JUST A STATE OF CONSTANT RAGE.
ARE YOU CLOSE TO THE PATIENT?
I... YES.
I'M SORRY. THIS MUST BE VERY DIFFICULT.
BUT I'LL DO ALL I CAN FOR HIM.
IT'S NOT JUST BATMAN.
WE NEED ANSWERS FOR EVERYONE INFECTED IN THE WORLD.
I'LL NEED TO RUN SOME BLOOD TESTS...WHICH WILL MEAN TAKING BLOOD WITHOUT WOLF-BATMAN EATING ME.

I KNOW YOU INVITED ME TO THE TOWER BECAUSE I WORK WITH INFECTIOUS DISEASES, BUT I AM A DOCTOR, AND YOU HAVE SOME CONCERNING-LOOKING WOUNDS.
I'D LIKE TO LOOK YOU OVER TOO, NIGHTWING.
I'M OKAY.
YOU'VE BEEN MAULED BY AN ENTIRELY NEW HYBRID SPECIES.
WE HAVE NO IDEA *WHAT* YOU ARE.
LISTEN TO THE DOCTOR.
I'D ALSO LIKE TO CHECK YOU FOR A CONCUSSION. MASK OFF, PLEASE.
I'M NOT REMOVING--
DICK. IT'S OKAY.
EXCUSE ME?
YOU'RE VERY CAREFUL. BUT YOU'RE NOT INFALLIBLE.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN, CLANCY?
I'VE LIVED IN YOUR APARTMENT BUILDING FOR YEARS. AND I WORK NIGHT SHIFTS. I CAUGHT A FEW THINGS.
DO YOUR CHILDREN KNOW?
THEY DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO ANYTHING UNLESS IT'S ON A SCREEN.
SPEAKING OF, ARE MY KIDS SAFE IN YOUR LOUNGE ROOM?
HONESTLY, THERE'S NOWHERE SAFER THAN THIS BUILDING RIGHT NOW.
THERE ARE MONSTERS ALL AROUND THIS BUILDING.
THEY'RE NOT MONSTERS. THEY'RE PEOPLE. THEY CAN BE SAVED.
AND TITANS TOWER HAS STORM DOOR FORCE FIELD TECHNOLOGY. NOTHING IS GETTING IN.
NIGHTWING...

...WE SHOULD TALK.
GAH!
CNK
WHOA!
YOU THINK I'M ONE OF THE BEAST PEOPLE?
I GET THAT NOT EVERYONE HAS MY POWERS OF DEDUCTION, BUT I'M TALKING AND WEARING A LITTLE HAT.
BRIDGET CLANCY. THIS IS DETECTIVE CHIMP.
BOBO TO HIS FRIENDS.
HE'S THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE...
... AND APPARENTLY ALSO PRETTY GOOD AT INFILTRATING IMPREGNABLE FORCE FIELDS.
I HAVE A RATHER UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE ON ALL OF THIS.
I'M SURE YOU DO.
IT LOOKS LIKE CHAOS, BUT IT'S NOT.

"THE CREATURES HAVE AN AGENDA."
METROPOLIS AIRPORT. DO YOU COPY? WE HAVE SOMETHING ON RADAR.
IT LOOKS LIKE A FLOCK OF BIRDS. BUT THEY'RE TOO HIGH. THEY--
JERRY...
...THEY'RE NOT BIRDS!
SQUAAAK!
THD
THD
THD
TOOOM
CSSH
WE'RE GOING DOWN! WE'RE GOING--

POWER GIRL!
IT'S OKAY.
I'VE GOT YOU.

IT MAY BE WHAT SHE WANTED BUT I DOUBT SHE FULLY UNDERSTOOD WHAT SHE WAS UNLEASHING
HUUURK.
ORACLE! CODE K RED!
POWER GIRL? WHO IS IT?
IT'S ME. I...I'M INFECTED.
THE CALL'S GONE OUT.
HURRY! PLEASE H--
HOW COULD SHE POSSIBLY FORESEE

HRAAARRK!
A BIRD
CRAAACK
A PLANE
OZZZZZ
AAAAAGHH!
AND THEN...

SUPERMAN
CHZZZT
EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?
SHE... SHE'S...
I KNOW. I NEED YOU TO CALMLY HELP ALL THE PASSENGERS OFF THE PLANE.
SOMEONE WILL BE COMING TO HELP EVERYONE GET TO SAFETY.

I'LL DEAL WITH THIS.
SWAAAAK!
WOOO

ROAAARGH!
NAAAGHH!
CRUNCH
GET...
...OFF ME!
BOOM

RRRRR...
ORACLE.
BLACK ADAM. HE JUST...RAN AWAY.
OF COURSE HE DID. HE'S MORE ANIMAL THAN MAN NOW.
HE'S WORKING ON INSTINCT. FIGHT OR FLIGHT.
AND--FACED WITH A SUPER-STRONG, BURNING ALIEN WOMAN--HE'S CHOSEN *FLIGHT.*
BUT THE BEAST PEOPLE SEEM TO HAVE AN AGENDA BEYOND ANIMALISTIC NATURE.
YES. AS WELL AS KILLING INDISCRIMINATELY, THEY'RE ATTACKING INFRASTRUCTURE.
AND THAT MOTIVATION IS NOT COMING FROM THEM.

"THEIR DRIVE IS COMING FROM *SOMETHING* ELSE."
RAVEN!

I'VE TRIED TO REACH GAR'S MIND, BUT I CAN'T TOUCH IT. ALL I CAN SENSE IN THERE IS A CONQUEROR.
RAE. I'M SO SORRY.
HE'S MOVING. HE'S COMING FOR EARTH.
THERE ARE...THINGS...I CAN DO. BUT IF ANY PART OF GAR IS STILL IN THERE, I'M AFRAID I COULD HURT HIM. OR WORSE.
DONNA, I HAVE SEEN YOU INFLUENCE VILLAINS AND MONSTERS WITH YOUR LASSO.
THIS ISN'T A PETTY CRIMINAL. THIS IS A STAR CONQUEROR. IF IT'S STRONGER THAN I AM, THE POWER WILL BE REVERSED. I COULD BE LOST.
IF YOU ARE LOST, I WILL FIND YOU.
PLEASE, DONNA. WILL YOU TRY?
TELL EVERYONE TO FALL BACK.
STOP THE ATTACK. RETREAT.

GARRO.

AN UNSTOPPABLE CONQUEROR THE SIZE OF A COUNTRY.

AND ONE WOMAN STOOD IN HIS PATH.

THE LASSO OF PERSUASION IS ONLY AS STRONG AS THE WILL OF THE ONE WHO WIELDS IT.

HEAR ME.

I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE.

HNNNG.

NO.

FURTHER.

BUT DONNA TROY'S WILL IS IRON.

DONNA? ARE YOU...?

I CAN HOLD HIM. NOT FOR LONG. BUT FOR NOW.

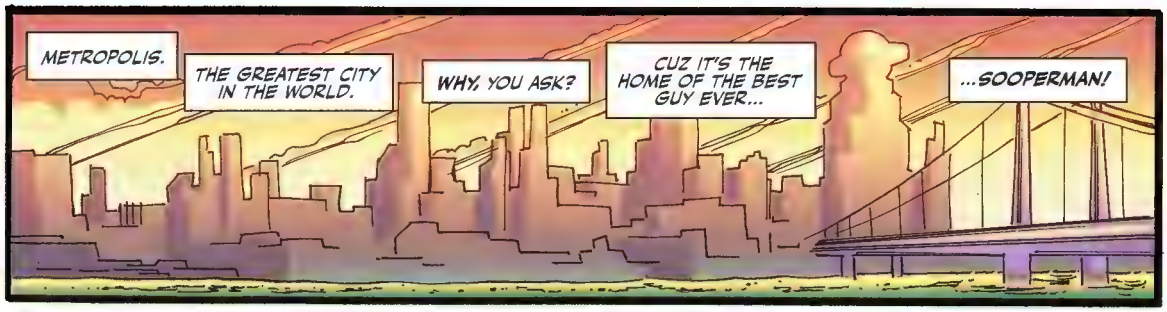
GO. ALL OF YOU. HELP BELOW.

STOP THE BEASTS...

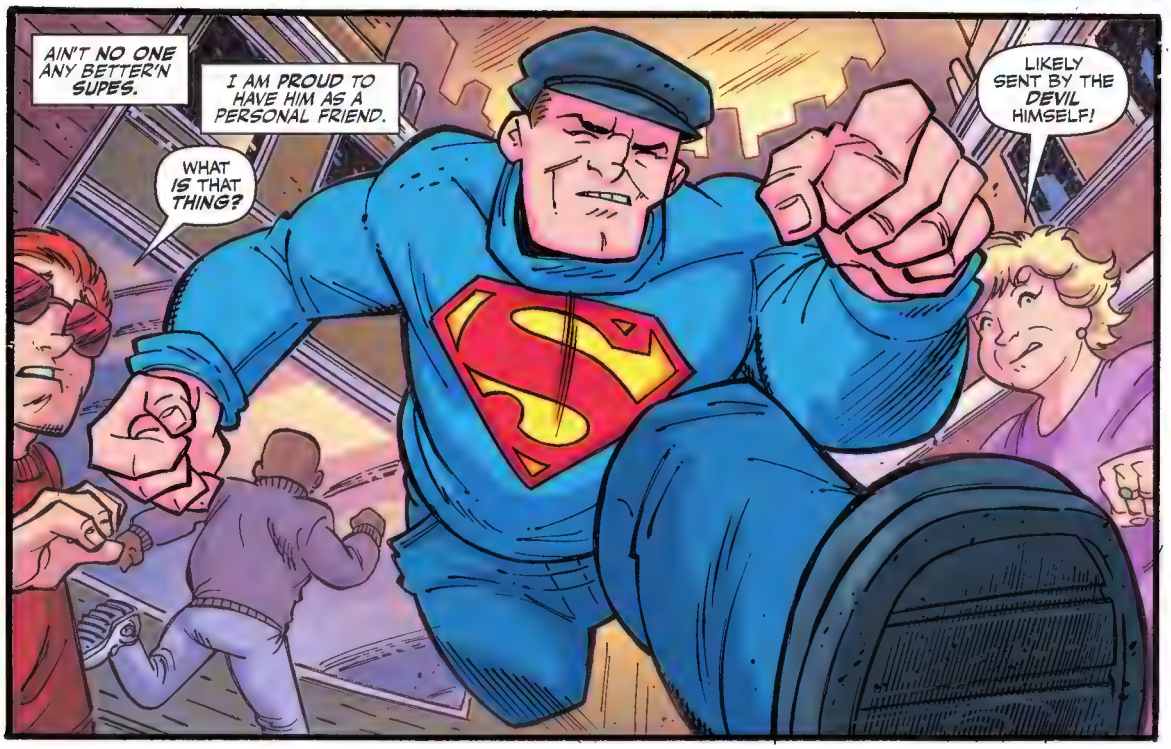
STRYKER'S ISLAND PENITENTIARY.
"...BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE STEPS IN."
RNNN
THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
OH, @#$%.
KEEP IT TOGETHER. THEY'RE WALKING FISH, PEACEMAKER.
DEAL WITH THEM.

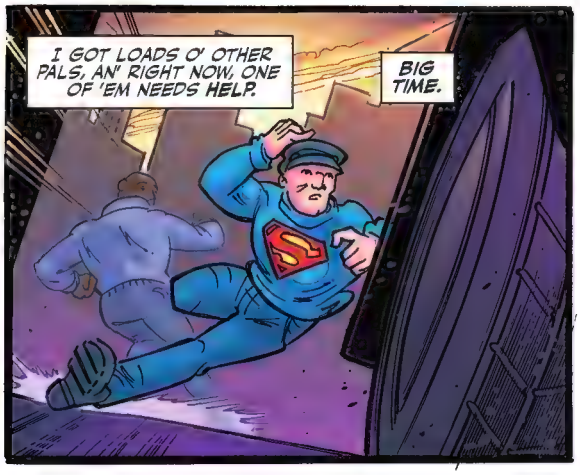
IT'S STRANGE TO THINK THAT THIS IS WHAT SHE WANTED
THE CHAOS
THE DEATH
BRRRRT!
BANG
THE SAVIORS TURNED INTO THREATS
STOP RIGHT THERE!
I HAVE SPECIAL POWERS GRANTED BY THE PRESIDENT. I'M HERE FOR A PRISONER.
WHICH PRISONER?
STRIKER BRIGADE
THE FRIGHTENING POWER UNLEASHED

LEX LUTHOR. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.
I'M SORRY, AMANDA. I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO DO HARD TIME HERE FOR MY MANY, MANY CRIMES.
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR ARROGANT POWER-MOVE @#$%.
GET UP OR I'M PUTTING A BULLET IN THAT BRAIN YOU THINK SO HIGHLY OF.
I DOUBT YOU'D RISK MY HEAD, GIVEN YOU CLEARLY WANT MY HELP WITH YOUR GIANT STARFISH PROBLEM.
I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THE SHAPE-SHIFTER, NOW THAT IT HAS SERVED HIS PURPOSE.
I HAVE NO USE FOR YOUR MIND, LEX.
THEN?
I NEED SOMETHING YOU STOLE FROM BATMAN.
SHE WANTED THE PEOPLE TO SEE THEIR HEROES AS MONSTERS LIKE SHE DID
IT'S TIME TO SLAY THE BEAST BOY.
AMANDA WALLER WANTED PERMISSION.
TO BE CONTINUED...


METROPOLIS.
THE GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD.
WHY, YOU ASK?
CUZ IT'S THE HOME OF THE BEST GUY EVER...
...SOOPERMAN!

Avery's
RUN!
MERCIFUL HEAVENS! IS THIS...THE END?!
'COURSE, I MIGHT BE KINDA BIASED.
MY NAME IS BIBBO BIBBOWSKI, AN' EVERYONE IN THE WORLD KNOWS THE BIG S IS MY ABSOLUTE FAV'RIT.


AIN'T NO ONE ANY BETTER'N SUPES.
I AM PROUD TO HAVE HIM AS A PERSONAL FRIEND.
WHAT IS THAT THING?
LIKELY SENT BY THE DEVIL HIMSELF!


I GOT LOADS O' OTHER PALS, AN' RIGHT NOW, ONE OF 'EM NEEDS HELP.
BIG TIME.

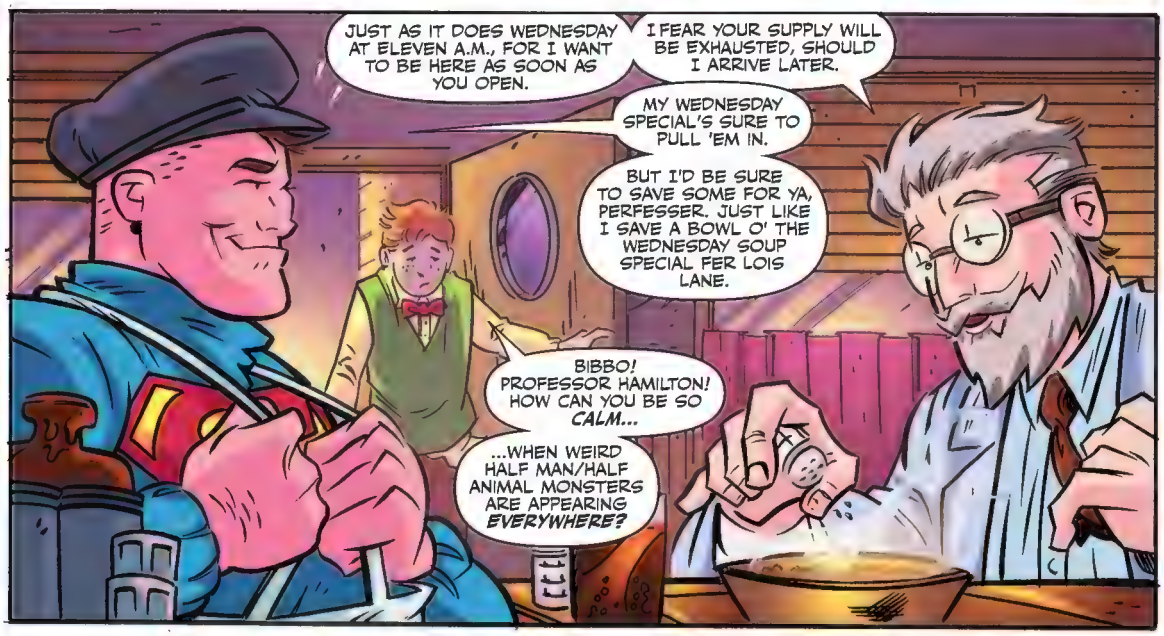
AN' WHEN I SAY BIG...

...I MEAN REALLY BIG!
RRRROAARRR!
TURTLE BOY
WRITTEN BY
DAN JURGENS
PENCILS AND INKS BY
ANTHONY MARQUES
WITH JOE PRADO AND
WADE VON GRAWBADGER
COLORS BY PETE PANTAZIS
LETTERS BY DAVE SHARPE
EDITOR CHRIS ROSA
GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI
SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL
ARRANGEMENT WITH
THE JERRY SIEGEL
FAMILY.
HE'S GONNA TEAR THE BRIDGE APART!
THAT MAKES IT TIME TO GO!
IF I GET OUTTA THIS ALIVE, I WILL NEVER LEAVE THE FARM AGAIN!

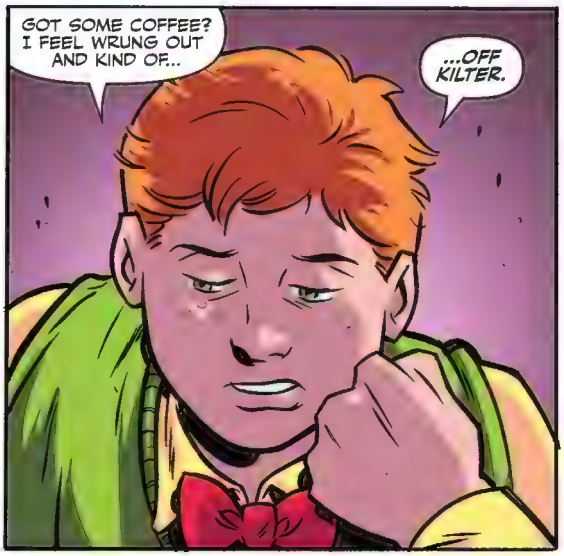
THAT GIANT TURTLE-BOY-LOOKIN' DUDE TEARIN' THE BRIDGE APART?
THAT'S THE GUY I'M TALKIN' ABOUT.
JIMMY OLSEN.
YO, JIMBO!
DAILY PLANET SHUTTERBUG WHO GETS CAUGHT UP IN ALL SORTS O' WILD ADVENTURES.
YOU GOTTA STOP THIS BUD! WON'T BE LONG AN' THE AIR FORCE WILL SWOOP IN...
...AN' LETCHA HAVE IT!
NNGH?
KRRUNCH
BRAGGH!
YEEOWW!
SO, AS YOU MIGHTA GUESSED, JIMBO BEIN' A GIANT TURTLE AIN'T NORMAL.
NORMALLY, HE'S A REG'LAR JOE AN' ALL 'ROUND GOOD GUY!
ALL O' WHICH MAKES IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT JUST AN HOUR AGO...

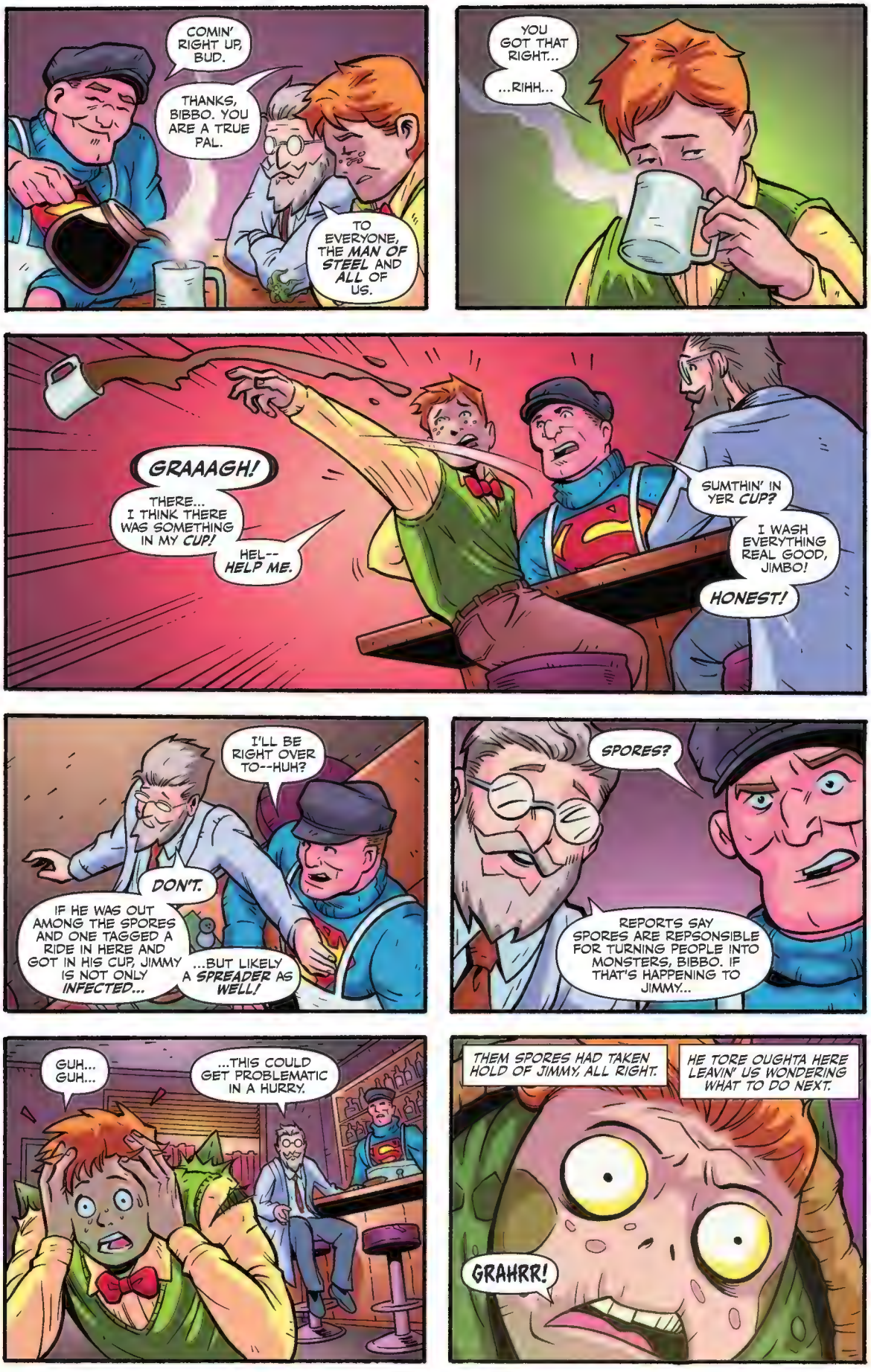
...MY BIGGEST PROBLEM WAS SERVIN' PEOPLE THEIR MEALS IN MY JOINT...
...THE ACE OF CLUBS!
HERE YA GO, PERFESSER HAMILTON! ONE O' MY WEDNESDAY SPECIAL ..MY SUPER-CHUNK CHILI!
ACE O' CLUBS

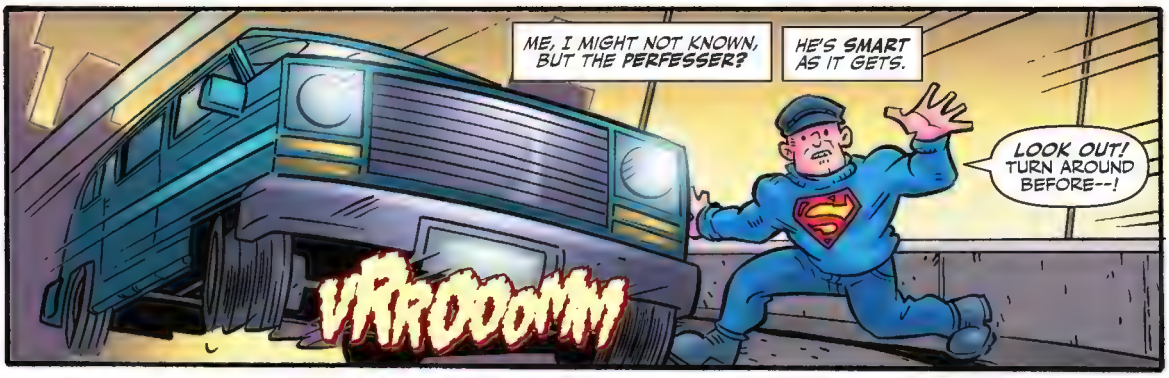
ADDED A LITTLE EXTRA CAYENNE TA ZING IT UP SOME TOO!
A WONDERFUL AROMA AS ALWAYS, MY FRIEND. ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT CAN DRAW ME OUT OF MY LAB.

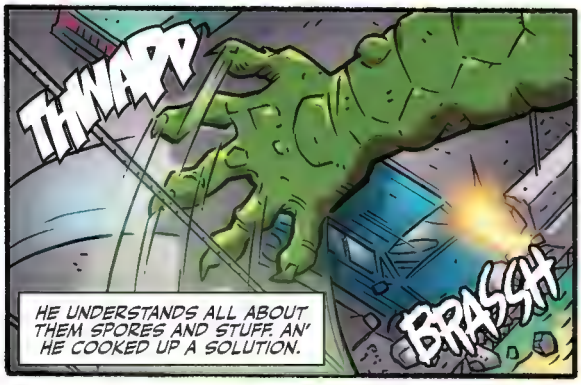

JUST AS IT DOES WEDNESDAY AT ELEVEN A.M., FOR I WANT TO BE HERE AS SOON AS YOU OPEN.
I FEAR YOUR SUPPLY WILL BE EXHAUSTED, SHOULD I ARRIVE LATER.
MY WEDNESDAY SPECIAL'S SURE TO PULL 'EM IN.
BUT I'D BE SURE TO SAVE SOME FOR YA, PERFESSER. JUST LIKE I SAVE A BOWL O' THE WEDNESDAY SOUP SPECIAL FER LOIS LANE.
BIBBO! PROFESSOR HAMILTON! HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM...
...WHEN WEIRD HALF MAN/HALF ANIMAL MONSTERS ARE APPEARING EVERYWHERE?

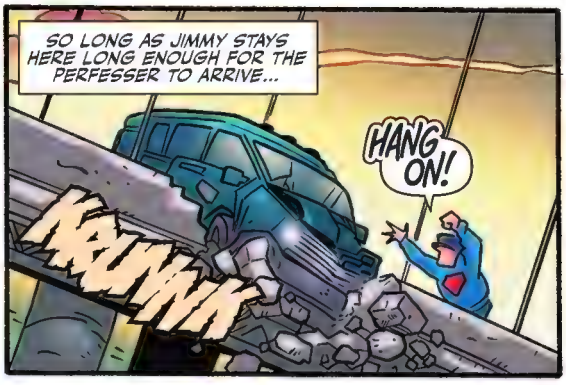
'COURSE I HEARD, JIMBO, SOOPERMAN'LL HAVE IT FIXED SOON ENOUGH.
MAYBE, BUT I'VE BEEN OUT TAKING PIX OF THE ACTION ALL NIGHT.
GOT A GREAT ONE OF A MORPHED OUT POWER GIRL BUT I AM--YAWN--BEAT.


GOT SOME COFFEE? I FEEL WRUNG OUT AND KIND OF...
...OFF KILTER.


COMIN' RIGHT UP, BUD.
THANKS, BIBBO. YOU ARE A TRUE PAL.
TO EVERYONE, THE MAN OF STEEL AND ALL OF US.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT...
...RIHH...
GRAAAGH!
THERE... I THINK THERE WAS SOMETHING IN MY CUP!
HEL-- HELP ME.
SUMTHIN' IN YER CUP?
I WASH EVERYTHING REAL GOOD, JIMBO!
HONEST!
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER TO--HUH?
DON'T.
IF HE WAS OUT AMONG THE SPORES AND ONE TAGGED A RIDE IN HERE AND GOT IN HIS CUP, JIMMY IS NOT ONLY INFECTED...
...BUT LIKELY A SPREADER AS WELL!
SPORES?
REPORTS SAY SPORES ARE REPSONSIBLE FOR TURNING PEOPLE INTO MONSTERS, BIBBO. IF THAT'S HAPPENING TO JIMMY...
GUH... GUH...
...THIS COULD GET PROBLEMATIC IN A HURRY.
THEM SPORES HAD TAKEN HOLD OF JIMMY, ALL RIGHT.
HE TORE OUGHTA HERE LEAVIN' US WONDERING WHAT TO DO NEXT.
GRAHRR!

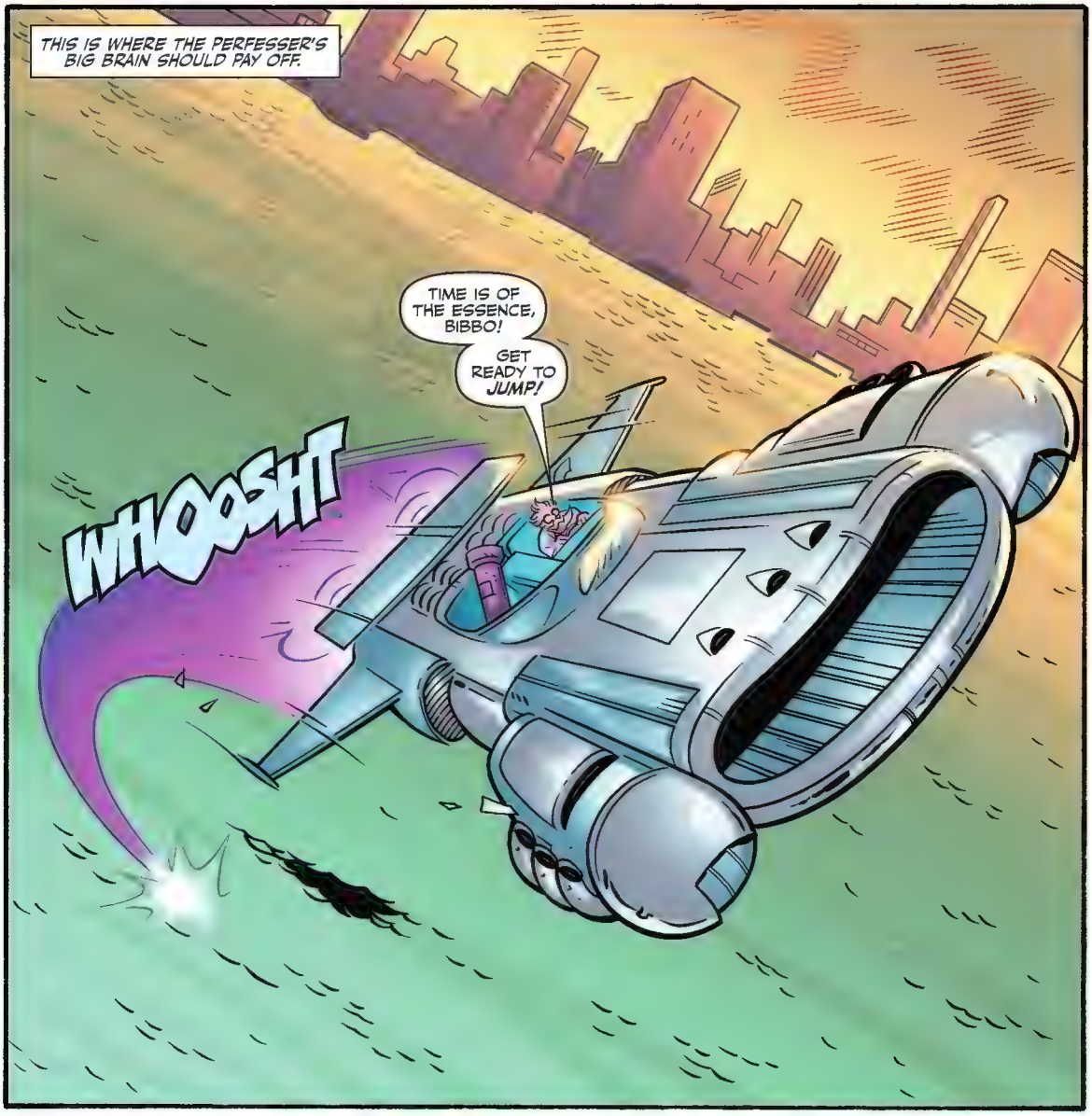

ME, I MIGHT NOT KNOWN, BUT THE PERFESSER?
HE'S SMART AS IT GETS.
LOOK OUT! TURN AROUND BEFORE--!
VRROOOMM

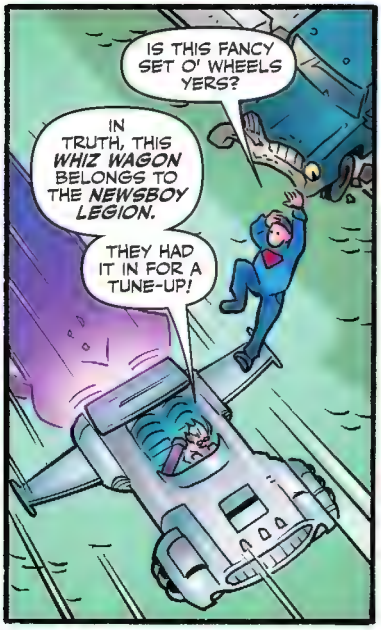

THWAPP
HE UNDERSTANDS ALL ABOUT THEM SPORES AND STUFF. AN' HE COOKED UP A SOLUTION.
BRASSH

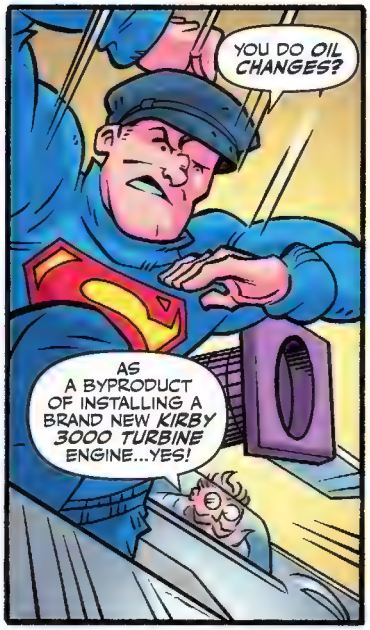

SO LONG AS JIMMY STAYS HERE LONG ENOUGH FOR THE PERFESSER TO ARRIVE...
HANG ON!
KRUNK

I GOTCHA!
THANK GOODNESS!
...AN' DON'T KILL ME. IN THE MEANTIME, WE GOT US A CHANCE.

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON HERE? I MEAN, THERE'S LIKE, A GIANT TURTLE AND THAT... THAT...
...IS THAT A FLYING CAR?
YEP.
OUR TICKET TO CURING JIMZILLA.


THIS IS WHERE THE PERFESSER'S BIG BRAIN SHOULD PAY OFF.
TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, BIBBO!
GET READY TO JUMP!
WHOOSH!


IS THIS FANCY SET O' WHEELS YERS?
IN TRUTH, THIS WHIZ WAGON BELONGS TO THE NEWSBOY LEGION.
THEY HAD IT IN FOR A TUNE-UP!

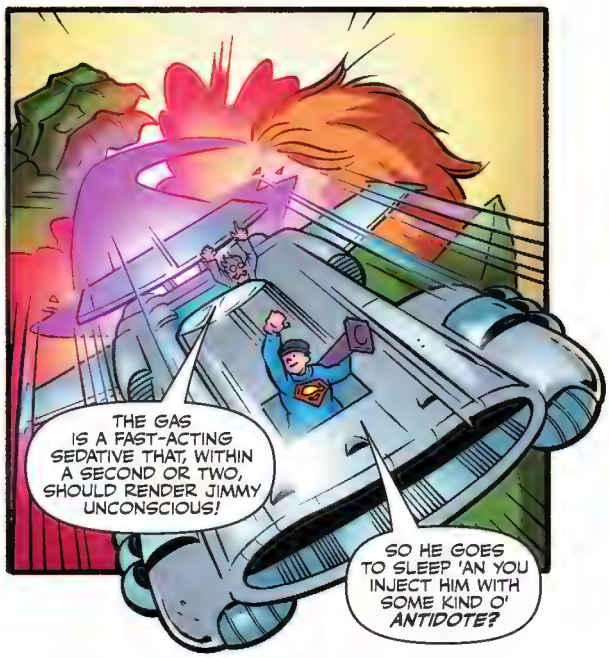

YOU DO OIL CHANGES?
AS A BYPRODUCT OF INSTALLING A BRAND NEW KIRBY 3000 TURBINE ENGINE...YES!

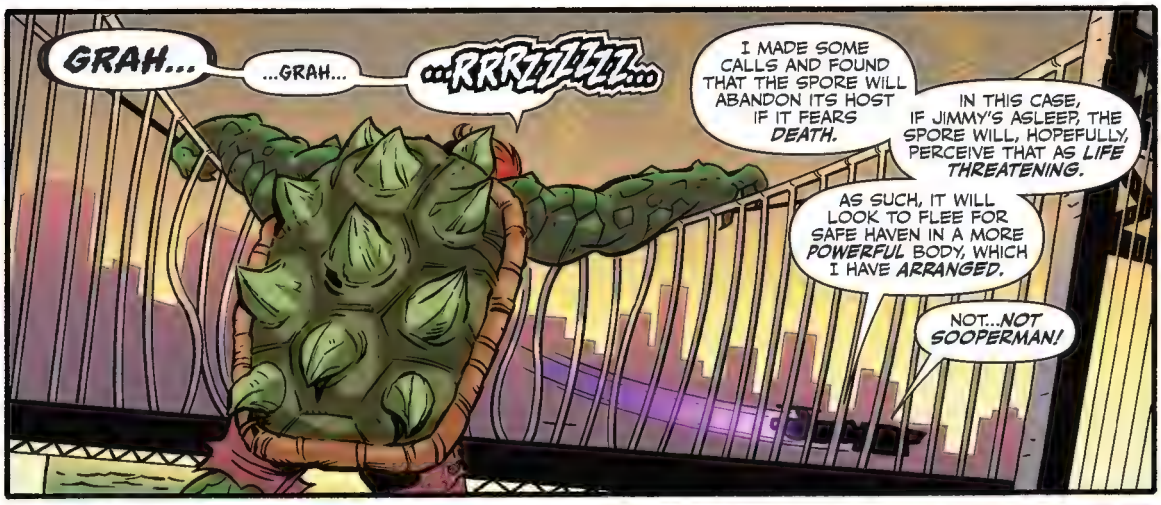
PREPARE YOURSELF, BIBBO! WE'LL ONLY GET ONE SHOT AT THIS!
YER SURE THIS AIN'T GONNA HURT MY LI'L BUDDY?

JIMMY IS HURTING NOW, MY FRIEND.
ALMOST ANYTHING WE DO WILL BE BETTER THAN THIS. NOW...
...PREPARE THE BAZOOKA!
GHA-RAHHHR!
LOCKED, LOADED...

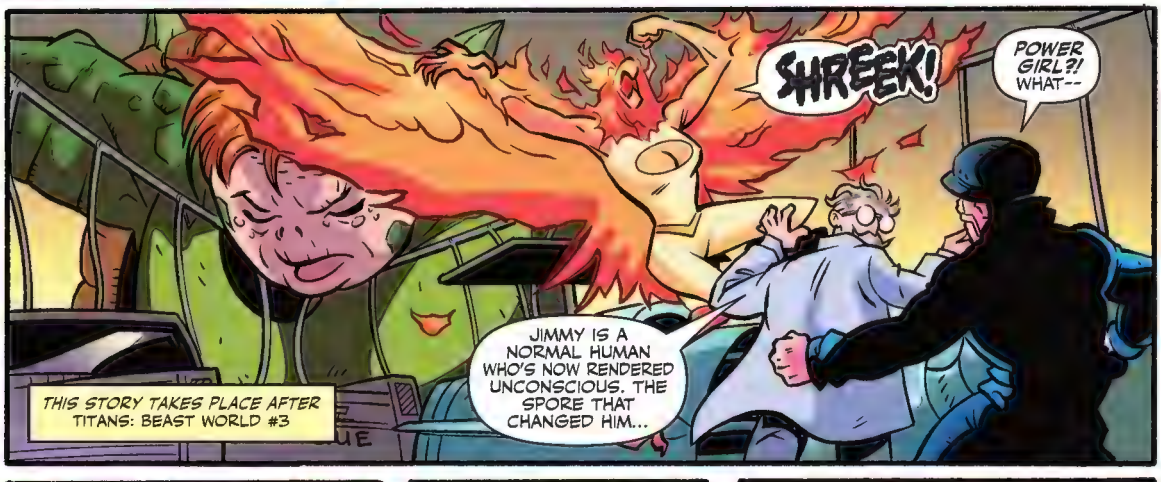
...'AN READY TO LET 'ER RIP!
BRAAAM!
NOW!

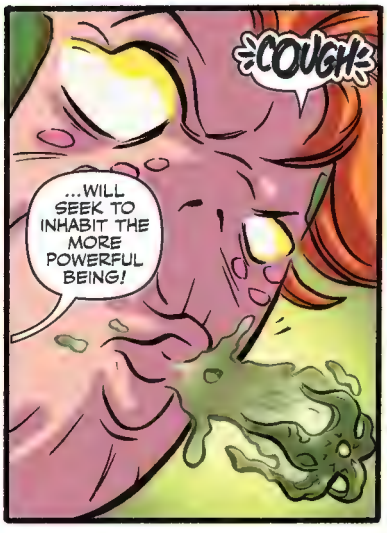
BULLSEYE!
WHAT HAPPENS NOW, PERFESSER?
CH-TOOF!


THE GAS IS A FAST-ACTING SEDATIVE THAT, WITHIN A SECOND OR TWO, SHOULD RENDER JIMMY UNCONSCIOUS!
SO HE GOES TO SLEEP 'AN YOU INJECT HIM WITH SOME KIND O' ANTIDOTE?


GRAH...
...GRAH...
...RRRZZZZZZ...
I MADE SOME CALLS AND FOUND THAT THE SPORE WILL ABANDON ITS HOST IF IT FEARS *DEATH.*
IN THIS CASE, IF JIMMY'S ASLEEP, THE SPORE WILL, HOPEFULLY, PERCEIVE THAT AS *LIFE THREATENING.*
AS SUCH, IT WILL LOOK TO FLEE FOR SAFE HAVEN IN A MORE *POWERFUL* BODY, WHICH I HAVE *ARRANGED.*
NOT...*NOT SOOPERMAN!*

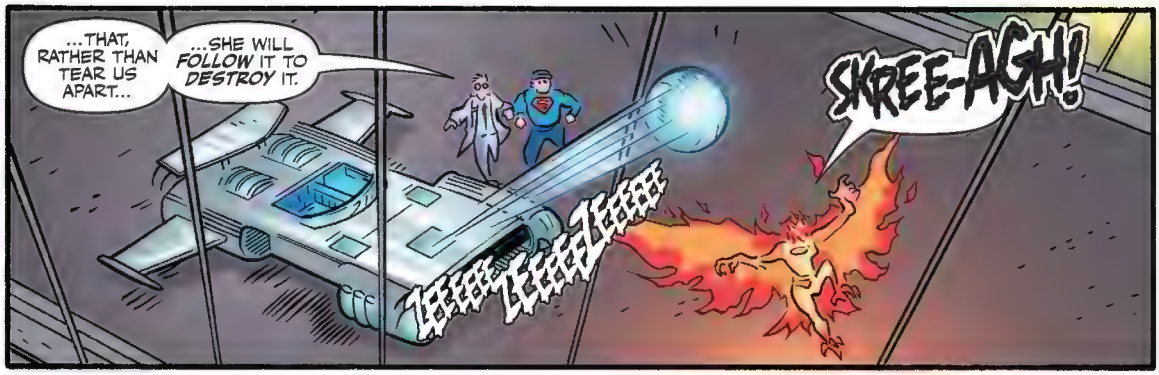
OF COURSE NOT. SECONDS AGO I TRIGGERED A SONIC EFFECT AT A FREQUENCY SO HIGH THAT NO HUMAN COULD HEAR IT. ONLY A PARTICULAR PERSON WITHIN A CERTAIN DISTANCE, WHOM THE FREQUENCY WILL CAUSE THEM SO MUCH PAIN, THEY'LL COME TO EXTINGUISH IT! IN FACT, I BELIEVE SHE'S ABOUT TO ARRIVE...


SHREEK!
POWER GIRL?! WHAT--
JIMMY IS A NORMAL HUMAN WHO'S NOW RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS. THE SPORE THAT CHANGED HIM...
THIS STORY TAKES PLACE AFTER TITANS: BEAST WORLD #3


COUGH
...WILL SEEK TO INHABIT THE MORE POWERFUL BEING!

SHLOOP

SHE LOOKS KINDA *MAD,* PERFESSER.
THE FREQUENCY EMITTER I USED IS IRRITATING HER. IT'S SO TROUBLESOME AND IRRITATING...


...THAT, RATHER THAN TEAR US APART...
...SHE WILL *FOLLOW* IT TO *DESTROY* IT.
SKREE-AGH!
ZZZ

DC
1
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TOUR: ATLANTIS
BLOOD IN THE WATER!
13+
TEEN

STOP THINKING ABOUT THIS.
KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME.
SHE WAS SO CUTE THOUGH.
SHE WAS JUST ABOUT TO FIGURE THE TOY OUT, AND I HAD TO MISS THAT MOMENT FOR THIS.
WHAT EVEN IS THIS?
I WAS RESPONDING TO REPORTS OF A KING SHARK ATTACK. THE EYES ARE HIS, BUT THE BODY...?

The world has gone WILD! After assuming the form of a Starfish Conqueror to save the Earth, Beast Boy has lost control and unleashed his power everywhere. Now heroes and villains alike must beware the spores of this Titan as they fight to keep their humanity or risk being transformed into an animal themselves!

WILD BLUE

A TALE FROM BEAST WORLD

SINA GRACE SCRIPT
RICCARDO FEDERICI ART
LEE LOUGHRIDGE COLOR
DAVE SHARPE LETTERS
COVER BY MIKEL JANÍN
VARIANT COVERS BY HOWARD PORTER & HI-FI, CULLY HAMNER
MICHAEL MCCALISTER EDITOR
PAUL KAMINSKI GROUP EDITOR

NEW VENICE, FLORIDA.
AM I FIGHTING KING TIGER SHARK?
MY POWERS HAVE NEVER WORKED ON KING SHARK BEFORE, BUT IN HIS CURRENT STATE, I'M ABLE TO DECIPHER ONE PHRASE IN THE DEPTHS OF HIS CRIES...
RRRRRAAAAAAARRRR!
..."TITAN CONQUEROR."

OOF!
STAY. STILL!
IT'S WHAT THEY'RE THINKING, TOO.
BOOM!
IT SEEMS BEAST BOY'S PLAN TO DESTROY THE NECROSTAR HAD...UNEXPECTED RESULTS.*
THEY ARE LEGION NOW.
THEY ARE A DISTRACTION.
*AQUAMAN WAS THERE TO WITNESS TITANS: BEAST WORLD #1! --PK

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
HOW AM I LOOKING AT YOU, TULA?
LIKE I'M ABOUT TO EVAPORATE OR SOMETHING.
*THIS STORY TAKES PLACE PRIOR TO TITANS #6 --PK
I'M SAVORING THE MOMENT. WE DON'T GET TO BE LIKE THIS VERY OFTEN.
AWW.
WELL, I HOPE BEING HERE HELPS WITH WHATEVER YOU'RE DEALING WITH OUT THERE, GARTH.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
...IT FEELS LIKE YOU'RE ONLY HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE RUNNING FROM SOMETHING ELSE.
IT'S NOTHING.
I LOVE THAT YOU CAME TO SEE ME TODAY, BUT...
THAT'S...
...NO. TULA--

KRAKOOM!
STAY BACK!
AAAARRRGH!
I THINK THE FISH IS PROPERLY FILLETED, GARTH.
I'M A LITTLE PROTECTIVE TONIGHT, OKAY?
ME, TOO. I HEAR MORE ATTACKERS COMING FROM BEHIND IN THREE, TWO--

--ONE!
NOW WE'RE BOTH RUNNING FROM SOMETHING.
I KNOW A COVE WHERE WE CAN FINISH THIS TALK WITHOUT ANY OTHER INTERRUPTIONS.
GARTH, LOOK...
...THIS IS AN ALL-OUT INVASION!
WE HAVE TO HELP THEM!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU--
ONE SEC.

ARTHUR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THIS SIEGE EXTENDS BEYOND ATLANTIS. IT'S WORLDWIDE.
WHATEVER'S HAPPENING IS CONNECTED TO BEAST BOY.
YOU'RE NEEDED BACK WITH THE TITANS.
NONE OF THIS IS MY PROBLEM.
IF THE TITANS CREATED ANOTHER MESS, THEN THEY CAN FIX IT.
MY NEW RULE? I AM ONLY IN CHARGE OF WHAT'S IN FRONT OF ME.
BROTHER ETERNITY WAS RIGHT...THE WORLD AT LARGE IS BEYOND SAVING.
BESIDES...YOU AND MERA DEALT WITH WORSE FIGHTING THE TRIUMVIRATE--YOU'LL BE FINE.* I WON'T LET TULA GET SUCKED INTO THIS CYCLE OF CARNAGE.
DAMMIT, GARTH!
STOP BEING A HEADSTRONG MAN-CHILD AND LISTEN TO ME--
*SEE JUSTICE LEAGUE: DROWNED EARTH! --PK
RAKRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMM!!

MAYBE THIS *IS* WORSE THAN THE TRIUMVIRATE.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT US NOT NEEDING YOU IN ATLANTIS.

BUT YOU HAVE FAR TOO MUCH EXPERIENCE WITH THE TITANS TO LET PETTY SQUABBLES CLOUD YOUR JUDGMENT.

THERE'S A RIGHT THING TO DO HERE, GARTH.

AQUAMAN!
WHAT CAN WE DO?
IS ANDY--
ALREADY WITH CAILLE. VERY PROTECTED.
MERA'S NOT FAR BEHIND.
GOOD.
FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN ON LAND, PEOPLE ALL OVER ARE BEING TURNED INTO BEASTS VIA ORAL INFECTION.
OUR ATTACKERS HAVE BEEN INFECTED BY A MUTATED VERSION OF STARRO THE CONQUEROR, IT WOULD SEEM.
CREATE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE ATTACKERS AND OUR CIVILIANS OF ATLANTIS--PREVENT FURTHER TRANSFORMATIONS!
MERA AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THE BIGGER FISH.
REMEMBER--! THESE ARE ATLANTEANS BENEATH THE MONSTERS.
THE GOAL IS TO NEUTRALIZE AND CONTAIN THEM IN THE LIKELIHOOD THE TRANSFORMATIONS CAN BE REVERSED...

...DON'T KILL THE BEASTS.
ARTHUR.
DID ANDY EVER FIGURE OUT THE BRICKS?
THAT'S A STORY FOR LATER.
SOME-THING TO LOOK FORWARD TO.
WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT THE SUBMARINES?
WE CAN'T SPARE ANY FIGHTERS TO DISARM THE SQUIDS BEFORE ANOTHER ROUND SWINGS AT ATLANTIS...
...BUT I MIGHT HAVE AN IDEA THAT WILL WORK.
ONCE YOU SEE THEM ALL CONNECTED, GIVE THIS ONE A NICE, HEALTHY BLAST.

A VERY ATLANTEAN CHRISTMAS.
COMMANDING THE LARGER SEA LIFE NEARBY TO HANDLE THE SUBMARINES.
TAKE THE LARGER OUTBREAK TO THE LEFT. I'LL MOVE IN ON THE RIGHT.
THERE ARE STILL TWO THOUSAND MORE FIRES TO PUT OUT.
WE'VE STILL GOT TO FINISH OUR CHAT.

I WANT TO HEAD-BUTT SOME SENSE INTO THAT BOY.
DOES HE REALLY THINK CHAOS IS THE PATH TO MORE STOLEN MOMENTS FOR LOVE?
AUGH!
TULA!
HIS ONLY CHANCE TO BE WITH TULA-- MY ONLY CHANCE TO WATCH MY KID PLAY WITH TOYS--IS BY SHOWING UP AND FIGHTING FOR THE BIGGER PICTURE.
I DON'T THINK I CAN CONVINCE HIM OF THIS...
THIS MAY BE MY BATTLE, GARTH--
...I'VE JUST GOT TO FORCE HIM TO STICK AROUND AND DEAL.

--BUT IT'S YOUR WAR.
NO!
ARE YOU OKAY?
THE SPORE-- THE POINT OF INFECTION--IT WENT INTO HIM...
...IT WENT INTO AQUAMAN!
RRR--
--RRRAAAUGH!
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT!
FROM

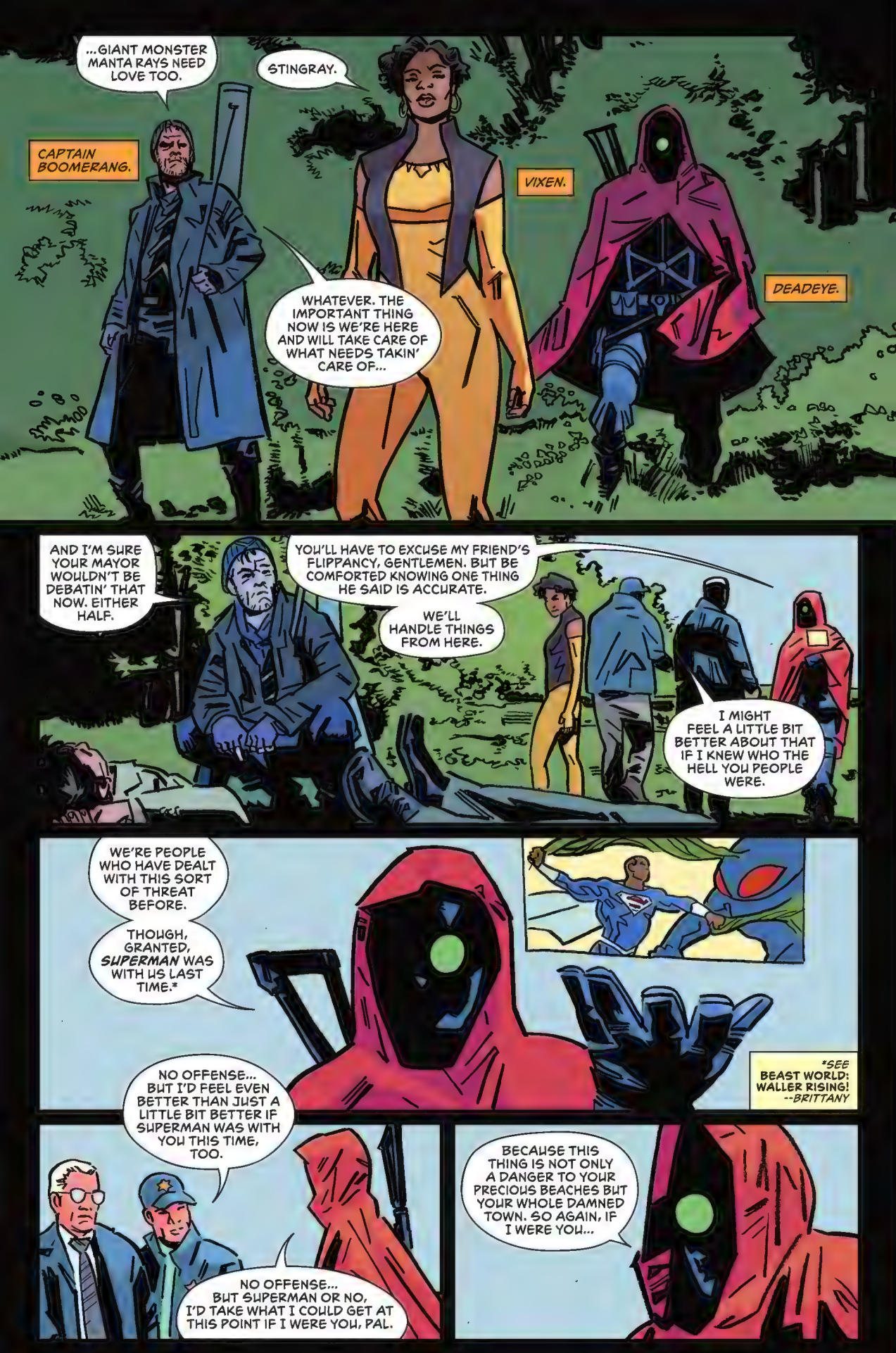
AQUAMAN'S COMMUNION WITH THE RED WOULD SEEM TO BE SLOWING HIS TRANSFORMATION... STILL, HOPEFULLY IT'LL BE EVEN SLOWER IF HE'S UNCONSCIOUS.
TAKE AQUAMAN AWAY IMMEDIATELY. HE REQUIRES *OCEAN MASTER*-LEVEL CONFINEMENT.
GARTH, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
WE STILL NEED TO CONTAIN THE ATTACKS COMING IN FROM THE WEST.
AQUAMAN IS RIGHT, TULA.
THIS ISN'T OUR TIME.
THIS ISN'T MY BATTLE-- IT'S MY *WAR*.
I'VE GOT TO GO WHERE I'M NEEDED.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?!
I...

"...I NEED TO FIND BROTHER ETERNITY."
THE LAST OF THE TRANSFORMED ATLANTEANS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED AND CONTAINED.
DUMB QUESTION, MERA, BUT...ANY CHANGE?
NO WORSE. NO BETTER.
NOTHING USEFUL FROM THE HEROES ABOVE YET, EITHER.
PLEASE, JACKSON, KEEP ANDY AWAY...SHE DOESN'T NEED TO SEE HER FATHER LIKE THIS.
AHH, SORRY.
I WISH WE COULD GET IN HIS MIND, SEE HOW MUCH OF ARTHUR IS STILL IN THERE.
WITH WHATEVER IS COMING NEXT, IT WOULD HELP SO MUCH...
...KNOWING WHAT'S IN HIS HEAD RIGHT NOW.
CONQUER...
...CONQUER...
...CONQUER!
TO BE CONTINUED...

AMNESTY BAY.
IT'S ONLY WEDNESDAY, DAMN IT.
SECOND THIS WEEK ALREADY.
AND IT'S ONLY #$%ƒ@£¥ WEDNESDAY.
AND BEFORE YOU ASK...
...YES, THE INJURIES ARE CONSISTENT WITH THE OTHERS. SO, YEAH...
...ANOTHER RAY ATTACK.
WELL, THAT SETTLES IT.
I'M CLOSING THE BEACH.
WAIT... WHAT?

CLOSE THE BEACH...FROM A MANTA RAY ATTACK? THOSE THINGS YOU PET AT THE AQUARIUM? I MEAN, YOU TELL ME SHARK, OKAY, FINE, MAYBE I BUY IN...
...BUT YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME YOU'RE CLOSING THE BEACH DURING A HOLIDAY WEEKEND FOR A FREAKIN' MANTA RAY ATTACK?
WELL...IT APPEARS TO HAVE A BARBED TAIL. SO *STINGRAY*, TECHNICALLY.
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S RAY %#£@%#£ ROMANO.
MORE PEOPLE ARE EATEN BY PIGS THAN SHARKS EVERY YEAR AND YET YOU DON'T SEE ANYONE CLOSING DOWN ANY PETTING ZOOS, DO YOU?
WE'RE NOT CLOSING A DAMNED THING.
I CAN ASSURE YOU, MR. MAYOR, THIS IS NO ORDINARY ANIMAL WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE. THE WOUNDS ON THE VICTIMS SUGGEST A RAY BIGGER THAN ANYTHING EVER RECORDED.
MUCH BIGGER.
UGH...WHY ARE WE EVEN BOTHERING? HE KEPT THE BEACHES OPEN WHEN ALL THOSE WEIRD GREEN STAR SPORE THINGS WERE FALLING OUT OF THE SKY--WHY SHOULD WE EXPECT HIM TO DO THE RIGHT THING NOW?
THE RIGHT THING TO DO IS TO NOT CRIPPLE THIS TOWN'S ECONOMY, WHICH IS WHAT WOULD BE HAPPENING IF I LISTENED TO YOU TWO PANIC-INCITING CLOWNS.
YOU WANT TO END UP LIKE THAT PLACE IN LONG ISLAND? LAST FOURTH OF JULY THEY CLOSED EVERYTHING DOWN DUE TO SOME UNSUBSTANTIATED SHARK ATTACKS AND THEY NEVER RECOVERED.
THEIR MAYOR ENDED UP MANAGING A FREAKIN' CINNABON AFTER THAT, AND I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW, I'M NOT--

SLLLLLSHHHHH
WHIPP
YEAH... SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S PETTING THAT ONE AT AN AQUARIUM ANYTIME SOON.
GEE, I DUNNO...


...GIANT MONSTER MANTA RAYS NEED LOVE TOO.
STINGRAY.
CAPTAIN BOOMERANG.
VIXEN.
DEADEYE.
WHATEVER. THE IMPORTANT THING NOW IS WE'RE HERE AND WILL TAKE CARE OF WHAT NEEDS TAKIN' CARE OF...
AND I'M SURE YOUR MAYOR WOULDN'T BE DEBATIN' THAT NOW. EITHER HALF.
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE MY FRIEND'S FLIPPANCY, GENTLEMEN. BUT BE COMFORTED KNOWING ONE THING HE SAID IS ACCURATE.
WE'LL HANDLE THINGS FROM HERE.
I MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE BIT BETTER ABOUT THAT IF I KNEW WHO THE HELL YOU PEOPLE WERE.
WE'RE PEOPLE WHO HAVE DEALT WITH THIS SORT OF THREAT BEFORE.
THOUGH, GRANTED, SUPERMAN WAS WITH US LAST TIME.*
*SEE BEAST WORLD: WALLER RISING! --BRITTANY
NO OFFENSE... BUT I'D FEEL EVEN BETTER THAN JUST A LITTLE BIT BETTER IF SUPERMAN WAS WITH YOU THIS TIME, TOO.
NO OFFENSE... BUT SUPERMAN OR NO, I'D TAKE WHAT I COULD GET AT THIS POINT IF I WERE YOU, PAL.
BECAUSE THIS THING IS NOT ONLY A DANGER TO YOUR PRECIOUS BEACHES BUT YOUR WHOLE DAMNED TOWN. SO AGAIN, IF I WERE YOU...

"...I'D EVACUATE AMNESTY BAY IMMEDIATELY."
"CALL ME ISHMAEL" YOU AIN'T.
LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, BUT I, FOR ONE, AM GONNA BE READY. TRUTH IS...
...I'M SORT OF AFRAID OF THESE RAY THINGS.
WHAT? SERIOUSLY? YOU AFRAID OF GIRL SCOUTS AND PUPPY DOGS TOO?
LOOK, I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS IT, BUT THERE WAS AN INCIDENT AT SEAWORLD. AND WE'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT. BESIDES...
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU HAVE ME HERE AT ALL. LOOK, IT'S YOU GUYS WHO BELIEVE THIS THING IS SOMEHOW A FURTHER MUTATED BLACK MANTA...
...AND IT'S YOU GUYS WHO WANTED ME ON THIS LITTLE FISHIN' TRIP BECAUSE OF MY FAMILIARITY WITH HAVIN' BEEN WITH HIM IN THE SUICIDE SQUAD...
BUT LET ME TELL YA, I GIVE AS MUCH OF A CRAP ABOUT MANTA AS HE CARES ABOUT ME.
HONESTLY? I'M REALLY JUST HERE TO TICK WALLER OFF.
YEAH, AND WHO HERE ISN'T?
IN FACT, OUR ULTIMATE GOAL IS TO RECRUIT MANTA FOR A TEAM WE'RE PUTTING TOGETHER TO, WELL...
...FURTHER TICK HER OFF.
WOULD'VE HELPED, OF COURSE, IF MANTA HADN'T GOTTEN HIMSELF RE-MUTATED.
HOW'D YOU FIGURE HE DID THAT ANYWAY, IF THIS IS ACTUALLY HIM?
KNOWIN' MANTA? SOMETHIN' ANTI-AQUAMAN-RELATED. PROBABLY TRIED USIN' THEM SPORES TO CREATE AN ANIMAL ARMY TO POOP ON HIS LAWN OR SOMETHIN'. I--
BEEP! BEEP!
HEY, SHIP'S RADAR'S GOT A HIT! AND IT SAYS HE'S...UH-OH.
WHAT IS IT?
ACCORDING TO OUR READINGS, WELL...

"...WE'RE GONNA NEED A *BIGGER BOAT*, AS THEY SAY."

HELL, WE'RE GOING TO NEED A BIGGER *EVERYTHING*.

NUH-UH, GUYS...

I WOULD'VE NEVER SIGNED UP FOR THIS IF I KNEW I'D BE FIGHTIN' FREAKIN' MANTAZILLA.

MANTAZILLA IS RIGHT. HE'S ONE-HUNDRED FEET IF HE'S AN INCH, I'D ESTIMATE.

THIS MUTATION... IT'S NOT ONLY DIFFERENT THAN THE LAST TIME BUT FAR MORE--

QUIET. HE'S CIRCLIN' BACK AROUND UNDER THE BOAT. HE'S--

SLOOOOSH

HIT HIM WITH ALL YOU'VE GOT, PEOPLE!

BLAM BLAM

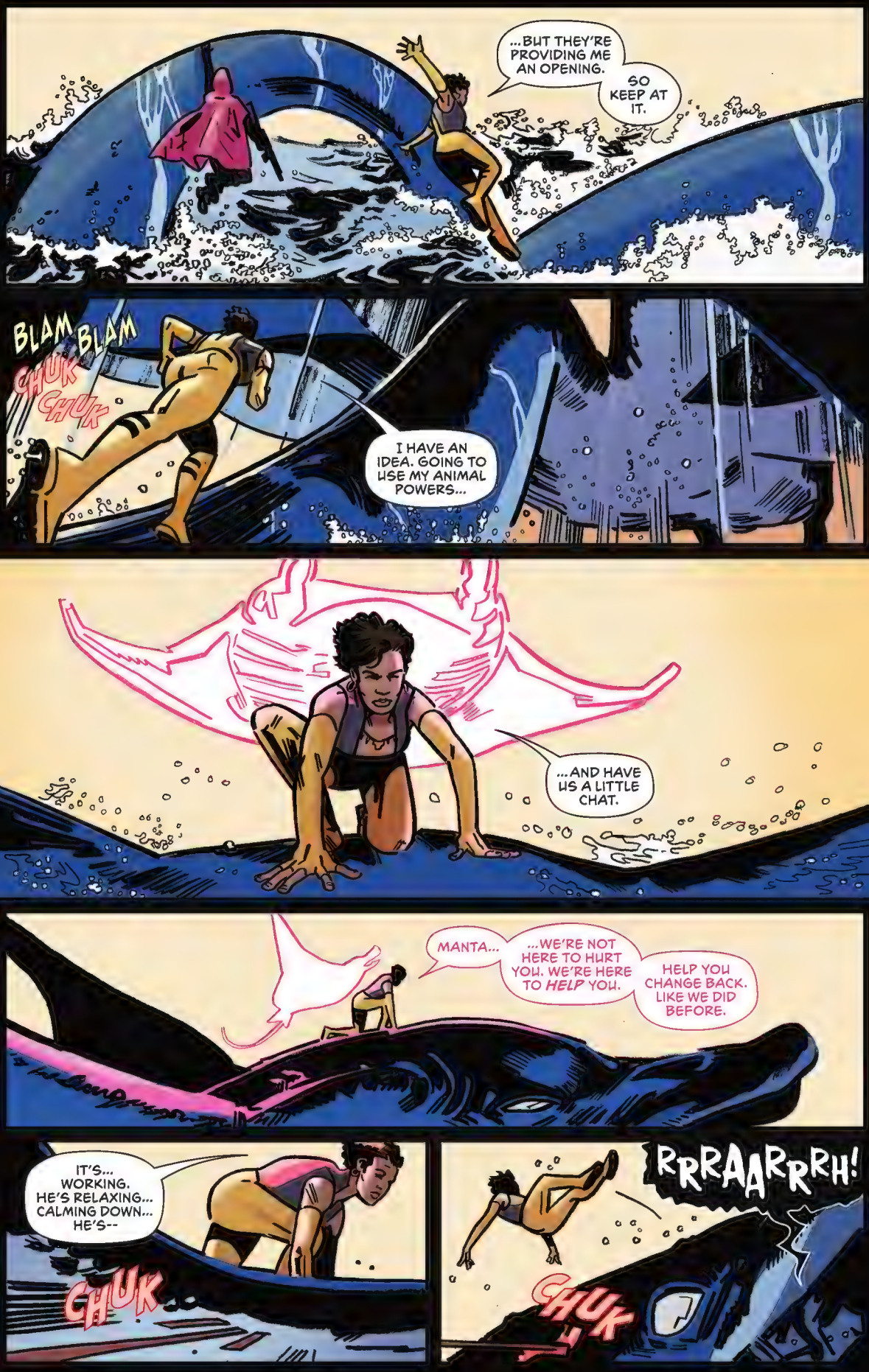
BLAM BLAM

CHUK

CHUK

WELL, THAT WORKED WONDERFULLY.

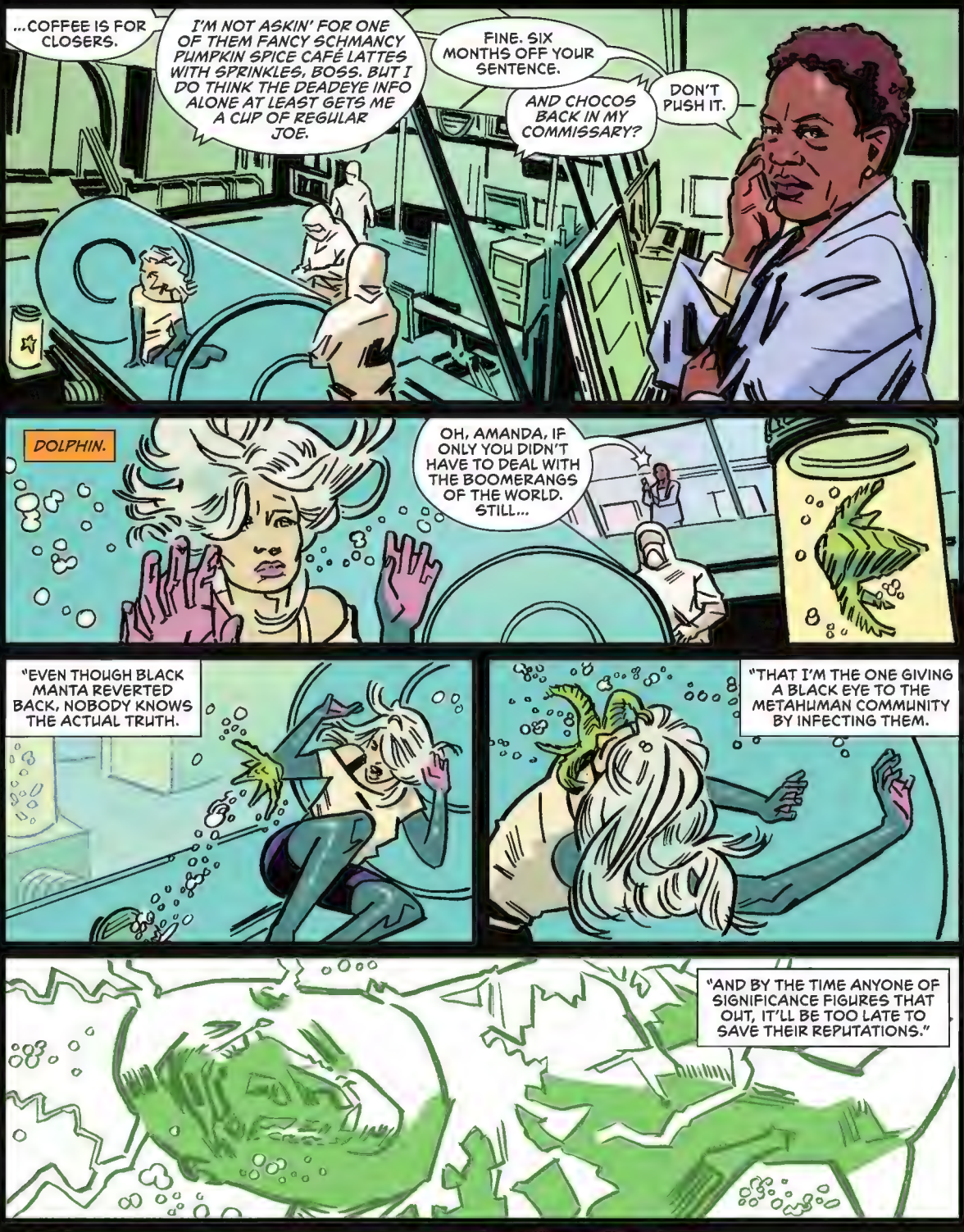
YOUR SARCASM ASIDE... NO, OUR ATTACKS CLEARLY AREN'T AFFECTING HIM...


...BUT THEY'RE PROVIDING ME AN OPENING.
SO KEEP AT IT.
BLAM BLAM
CHUK CHUK
I HAVE AN IDEA. GOING TO USE MY ANIMAL POWERS...
...AND HAVE US A LITTLE CHAT.
MANTA...
...WE'RE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU. WE'RE HERE TO *HELP* YOU.
HELP YOU CHANGE BACK. LIKE WE DID BEFORE.
IT'S... WORKING. HE'S RELAXING... CALMING DOWN... HE'S--
CHUK
RRRAARRRH!
CHUK

BOOMERANG.
WHAT.
THE.
HELL?!
WHAT? YOU TOLD ME TO KEEP AT IT, SO I KEPT AT IT! TALK ABOUT INGRATITUDE.
NOT AFTER I CALMED HIM DOWN, YOU IDIOT.
UM...WHAT'S HE DOIN'?
ME? OH, NOTHING MUCH.
JUST GOING IN.
SO...
...YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE THE BOAT BACK, RIGHT?
RRRUUUUMBLE

PPTTTIIIIIIIIIUUU

"...IT'S OVER."
SO HOW DID YOU END UP GETTING INFECTED ANYWAY?
AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT... HOW'S ABOUT YOU DON'T GO FOR MUTATION NUMBER THREE? ANY BIGGER AND THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE SCALIN' A BUILDIN' IN NYC WITH SOME CHIPPIE IN YOUR HAND.
THE TRUTH? I... I DON'T REMEMBER. THE CIRCUMSTANCES ARE VERY UNCLEAR TO ME.
BUT WHAT IS CRYSTAL CLEAR IS I OWE YOU A DEBT, DEADEYE. AND ONE THING THAT BLACK MANTA DOES IS REPAY HIS DEBTS.
I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND. ESPECIALLY BECAUSE--NOW THAT WE'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS THING-- THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU...
BEEP!
Call me NOW.
UM... EXCUSE ME, FOLKS. GOTTA TAKE THIS CALL FROM CAPTAIN COLD. FLASH VILLAIN STUFF, YA KNOW?
YEAH, SO LISTEN... THINGS DIDN'T ENTIRELY GO ACCORDIN' TO PLAN.
MANTA REVERTED BACK.
I MEAN, HEY... IT'S NOT LIKE I DIDN'T DO MY PART. EVEN "ACCIDENTALLY" BROKE UP VIXEN'S CONNECTION WITH HIM.
THAT SAID, I DID UNCOVER A TASTY MORSEL THAT SHOULD KEEP ME IN YOUR GOOD GRACES...
DEADEYE IS PUTTIN' A TEAM TOGETHER.
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I SAY, BOOMERANG...


...COFFEE IS FOR CLOSERS.
I'M NOT ASKIN' FOR ONE OF THEM FANCY SCHMANCY PUMPKIN SPICE CAFÉ LATTES WITH SPRINKLES, BOSS. BUT I DO THINK THE DEADEYE INFO ALONE AT LEAST GETS ME A CUP OF REGULAR JOE.
FINE. SIX MONTHS OFF YOUR SENTENCE.
AND CHOCOS BACK IN MY COMMISSARY?
DON'T PUSH IT.
DOLPHIN.
OH, AMANDA, IF ONLY YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE BOOMERANGS OF THE WORLD. STILL...
"EVEN THOUGH BLACK MANTA REVERTED BACK, NOBODY KNOWS THE ACTUAL TRUTH.
"THAT I'M THE ONE GIVING A BLACK EYE TO THE METAHUMAN COMMUNITY BY INFECTING THEM.
"AND BY THE TIME ANYONE OF SIGNIFICANCE FIGURES THAT OUT, IT'LL BE TOO LATE TO SAVE THEIR REPUTATIONS."
AND *NOTHING* WILL EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.

"JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE TO GO BACK IN THE WATER..."

FRANK TIERI WRITER
VALENTINE DE LANDRO ARTIST
MARISSA LOUISE COLORIST
CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
BRITTANY HOLZHERR EDITOR
PAUL KAMINSKI GROUP EDITOR

TO BE CONTINUED IN TITANS: BEAST WORLD!

ATLANTIS.
"ATLANTEANS ARE SCARED. RIGHTLY SO. THIS INVASION OF SPORES...IT TURNS PEOPLE INTO MONSTERS.
"SO YES, I ORDERED REVEREND MOTHER CETEA TO RAISE THE CROWN OF THORNS.
EVEN NOW, THERE ARE BEASTS BEYOND THE CROWN'S BARRIER WITH ENOUGH POWER TO BRING ATLANTIS TO ITS KNEES.
WHAT ARE BEASTS COMPARED TO ATLANTEAN WARRIORS?
WE COULD GO OUT THERE. WE COULD HELP PEOPLE--
ATLANTIS CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER INFECTION. YOUR MOTHER CAN'T AFFORD TO BE INFECTED.
I'VE SENT HA'WEA TO PROTECT THE XEBELLIANS, BUT BEYOND THAT, WE STAY PUT. NO WAY IN, AND NO WAY OUT WITHOUT ONE OF THOSE MEDALLIONS BEHIND YOU.
BESIDES--
--LAST I CHECKED, I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU.
Mera still treats me like I'm a kid.
Like if she doesn't keep a tight grip on me...
...I'll turn into my dad.
YOU SAW HOW BAD THIS IS. WE CAN'T STAY PUT.
I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT SPORES. ELECTRICAL CHARGES IN WATER DAMAGE THEIR DNA.
IF I CAN USE MY POWERS ON THOSE BEASTS OUT THERE, WE CAN SEE IF THAT WILL CHANGE THEM BACK. THEN MAYBE I CAN TRY IT ON ARTHUR--
DADA!
Or become reckless, like Arthur.
I KNOW, ANDY. I MISS DADA, TOO.
JACKSON. I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING. BUT THIS IS PART OF BEING A LEADER. WE HAVE TO KEEP THE PEOPLE OF ATLANTIS SAFE.
WE HAVE TO KEEP ANDY SAFE.
YOU CAN'T SAVE EVERYONE--
$%&#.
But what she doesn't realize...

...is that I'm constantly trying to be like *her*.
"OUT OF HIS DEPTHS"
MEGHAN FITZMARTIN WRITER • M.L. SANAPO ARTIST
MICHAEL ATIYEH COLORIST • CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
ANDREA SHEA EDITOR • PAUL KAMINSKI GROUP EDITOR

HEY THERE, BEASTIES--
WHOA, NOT JUST BEASTIES...
...AMAZON BEASTIES!
I PROMISE, I'M NOT A THREAT!
This is great. If I can change them back, that's even more people who can help.
Gotta concentrate--need to figure out the exact amount of power to use...
This will work. I know it will work.
WOW, THERE ARE... MORE OF YOU THAN I THOUGHT...
A lot more.

JACKSON HYDE--
--WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?!
I KNOW YOU'RE MAD, BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN!
TULA HAS BIGGER THINGS TO FOCUS ON THAN WATCHING MY TANTRUMING TODDLER SO I CAN RESCUE ANOTHER TANTRUMING TODDLER!
I'M SORRY, OKAY? JUST... KEEP THEM BUSY. AND ALIVE!
Need to make sure the Amazon can breathe afterward...
...but if I get this right...
...maybe this is a way to help save everyone!

BZZZT
HLLLLAP
HCKKK-- WHAT...
HRHHH-- WHERE AM I...?
HEY, IT'S OKAY, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! JUST SWIM TO THE SURFACE. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.
IT WORKED! MERA, I DID IT! I--
The spore. It's not dead. It's moving...
Oh god--!

MOVE!
OH--
SSCRAHHH!
Mera...what have I done?

MERA, PLEASE. FIGHT IT.
DON'T--
Dammit!
Atlantis just lost another leader.
Only this time, it's my fault.
I brought the spores a medallion to breach the Crown of Thorns on an Atlantean platter.
But *where* is she going...?

STAND BACK, TULA!
KRSHH!!
JACKSON! WHAT HAPPENED?!
HYAHHH!
BZZZZT
RAAAWR!
AHHHHHH!
IT--IT'S NOT WORKING...BUT IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK--
WE DON'T HAVE TIME-- I'LL FLANK HER! WE NEED TO TAKE HER DOWN FAST, BEFORE SHE--
TULA!
MERA, IF YOU'RE IN THERE, I'LL FIX THIS! I'LL SAVE YOU--

WHOMP
I should have listened to her...
...and now...
SLAM
...I can't...
...protect anyone... Andy...
...Mom...

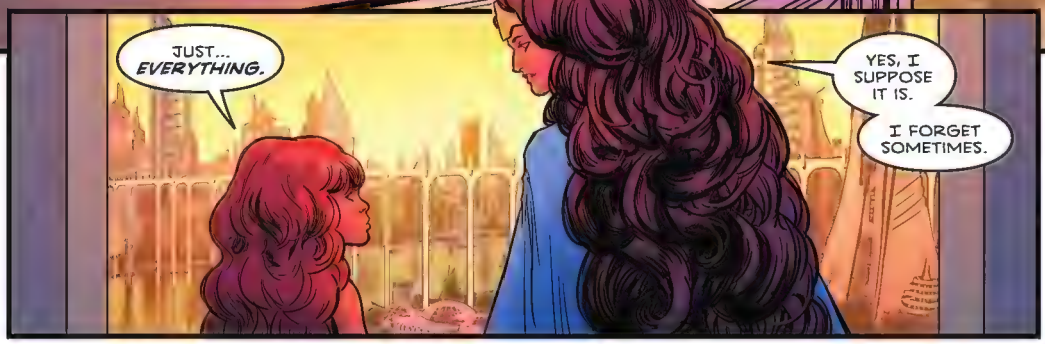
AGAGAGAGAMAMAMA--
MAMAMAMAMA?
NO MAMAMAMAMA.
BAD SWIMMMMMMMMY.

BYE.
TO SEE ANDY'S BURGEONING POWERS IN FULL FORCE, CHECK OUT THE FUTURE STATE: JUSTICE LEAGUE COLLECTION! --ANDREA
FWWOOOOM
SNAP
RAWWWWWR!
MAMAMAMAMA?

YAK! YAK!
ANDY!
YAK!
WE HAVE TO GET HER BACK, JACKSON.
Ever since I met her, I've wanted to be like Mera.
FIRST ARTHUR, NOW THIS? THE PEOPLE OF ATLANTIS NEED LEADERSHIP.
LET'S CALL HA'WEA BACK. ORGANIZE THE ATLANTEAN AND XEBELLIAN WARRIORS.
Strong. Powerful. Able to protect the people I love.
I'LL GATHER OUR PEOPLE. FORM A SEARCH PARTY. MAKE SURE SHE--
NO.
Because Mera has always made the *hardest choices* for the people *she* loves.
MERA WOULD BE FURIOUS IF WE WENT AFTER HER. AND SHE'D BE *RIGHT.* SO WE STAY PUT.
WE HAVE TO PROTECT THE ATLANTEANS AND THE XEBELLIANS.
WE HAVE TO PROTECT ANDY.
TO BE CONTINUED IN TITANS: BEAST WORLD!

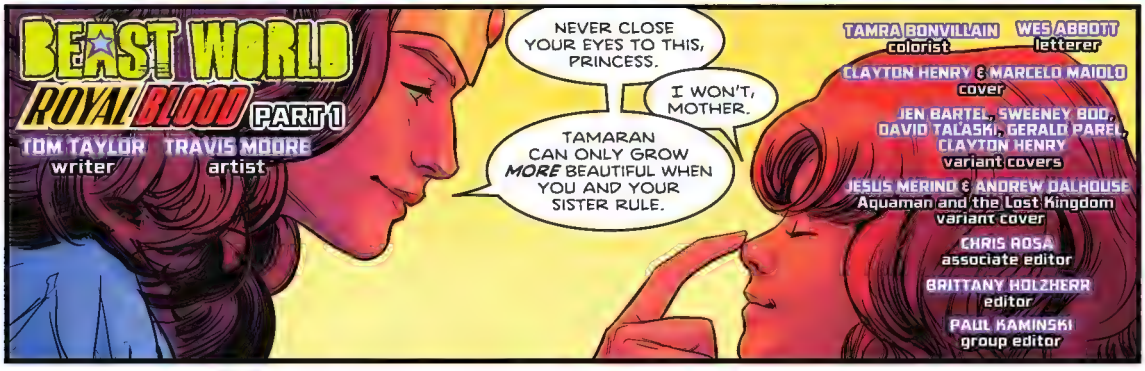
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
6
TAYLOR
MOORE
BONVILLAIN
YOU'RE DONE, BROTHER ETERNITY!
2023
13+
TEEN

LOOK, MOTHER!
IT'S SO PRETTY.
WHAT IS, KORIAND'R?


JUST... EVERYTHING.
YES, I SUPPOSE IT IS.
I FORGET SOMETIMES.

IT'S EASY TO BE BLIND TO THE BEAUTY OF THE WORLD WHEN YOU'RE THE ONE CHARGED WITH PROTECTING IT.
EASIER TO FOCUS ON THE FAULTS THAN THE WONDERS.

QUEEN LUAND'R. I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'RE REQUIRED IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBERS.
THE KING AND THE COUNCIL ARE WAITING. BEST NOT BE LATE.
OF COURSE, XAND'R.


BEAST WORLD
ROYAL BLOOD PART 1
TOM TAYLOR writer
TRAVIS MOORE artist
NEVER CLOSE YOUR EYES TO THIS, PRINCESS.
I WON'T, MOTHER.
TAMARAN CAN ONLY GROW MORE BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU AND YOUR SISTER RULE.
TAMRA BONVILLAIN colorist
WES ABBOTT letterer
CLAYTON HENRY & MARCELO MAIOLO cover
JEN BARTEL, SWEENEY BOO, DAVID TALASKI, GERALD PAREL, CLAYTON HENRY variant covers
JESUS MERINO & ANDREW DALHOUSE Aquaman and the Lost Kingdom variant cover
CHRIS ROSA associate editor
BRITTANY HOLZHERR editor
PAUL KAMINSKI group editor

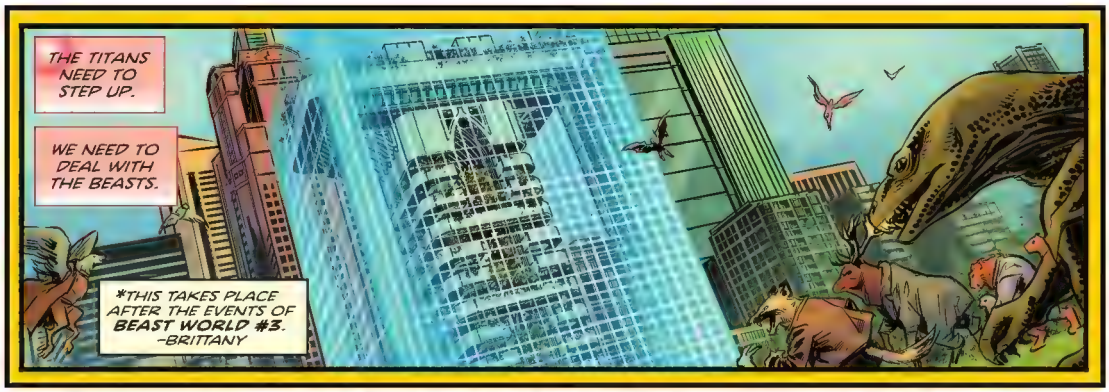
WHERE ARE WE GOING, XAND'R?
YOUR SISTER WANTED TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING.
SHOULD I NOT JOIN MOTHER AND FATHER IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBERS?
ARE YOU SO *EAGER* TO DEBATE AGRICULTURE AND TAXES?
YOU'RE YOUNG.
YOU AND KOMAND'R SHOULD ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM WHILE YOU CAN.
WHAT'S THAT...?
I WAS A CHILD WHEN THE INVADERS CAME.

THE CITADEL. ACTING ON BEHALF OF THE DOMINATORS.
BRUTE FORCE RULED BY GREAT ARROGANCE.
THEIR FIRST ACT WAS TO MURDER MY MOTHER AND FATHER.
NO!
IT'S ONE OF THE THINGS DICK AND I HAVE IN COMMON.
SOME PEOPLE SHARE FAVORITE FILMS OR HOBBIES.
NIGHTWING AND I SHARE THE TRAUMATIC DEATHS OF OUR PARENTS.
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR THEM.
I HAVE TO--
YOU ARE A PRINCESS OF TAMARAN. YOU HAVE TO LIVE.
YOU WILL STAY.
OF COURSE, THAT'S WHERE THE SIMILARITY CEASED. BECAUSE, AFTER NIGHTWING'S PARENTS WERE KILLED, HE WAS RAISED IN WEALTH BY A WARRIOR.

WHEREAS I WAS TORTURED, EXPERIMENTED ON...
...AND FINALLY ENSLAVED.
WHEN I WAS LEFT ALONE AS A SLAVE, I WOULD WHISPER IN THE DARK. QUIETLY CALL OUT TO THE DIVINE.
X'HAL. PLEASE.
BUT SHE NEVER CAME. NEVER ANSWERED.
MY GODDESS NEVER SAVED ME.
AND SO, EVENTUALLY...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CHILD?
...I SAVED MYSELF.

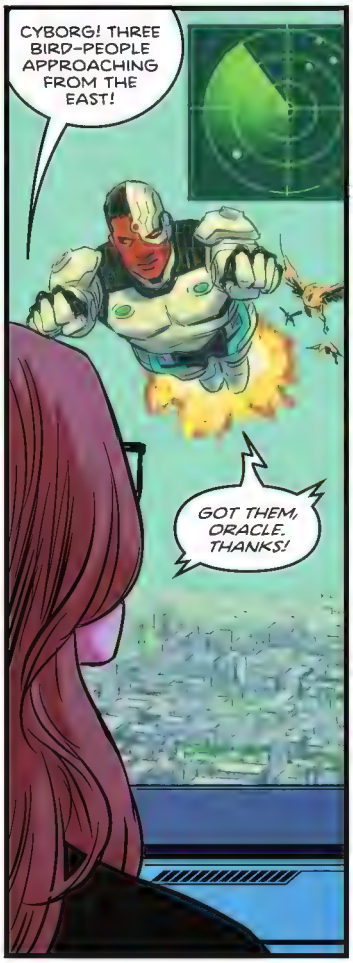
AND THEN I SAVED MY WORLD, MY PEOPLE, AND EVERYONE I CARED FOR.

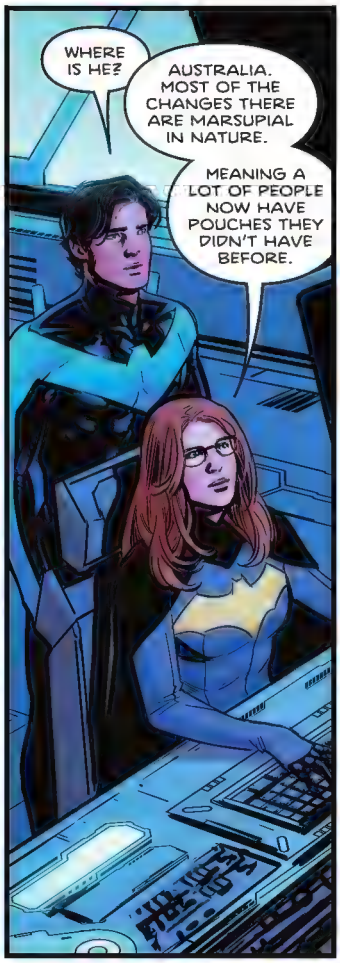
NOW.
THIS IS NOT THE FIRST TIME I HAVE FACED INVADERS.
CHOOOM
NOT THE FIRST TIME I'VE HAD TO FIGHT SAVAGE BEASTS ACTING FOR SOMETHING MORE POWERFUL.
ADAM!
BUT THIS IS THE FIRST MAJOR CRISIS ON OUR WATCH AS EARTH'S DEFENDERS.
TOOOM
AND SO FAR, IT'S NOT GOING GREAT.
A MILLION PEOPLE ACROSS THE WORLD HAVE BEEN TURNED INTO ANIMALS. AND THEY'VE BEEN TURNED BY **BEAST BOY,** ONE OF OUR OWN.
I WILL **NOT** ALLOW OUR PLANET TO BE OVERRUN.
TO LOSE ONE WORLD TO INVADERS IS A TRAGEDY-- TO LOSE TWO WOULD BE NEGLIGENT.

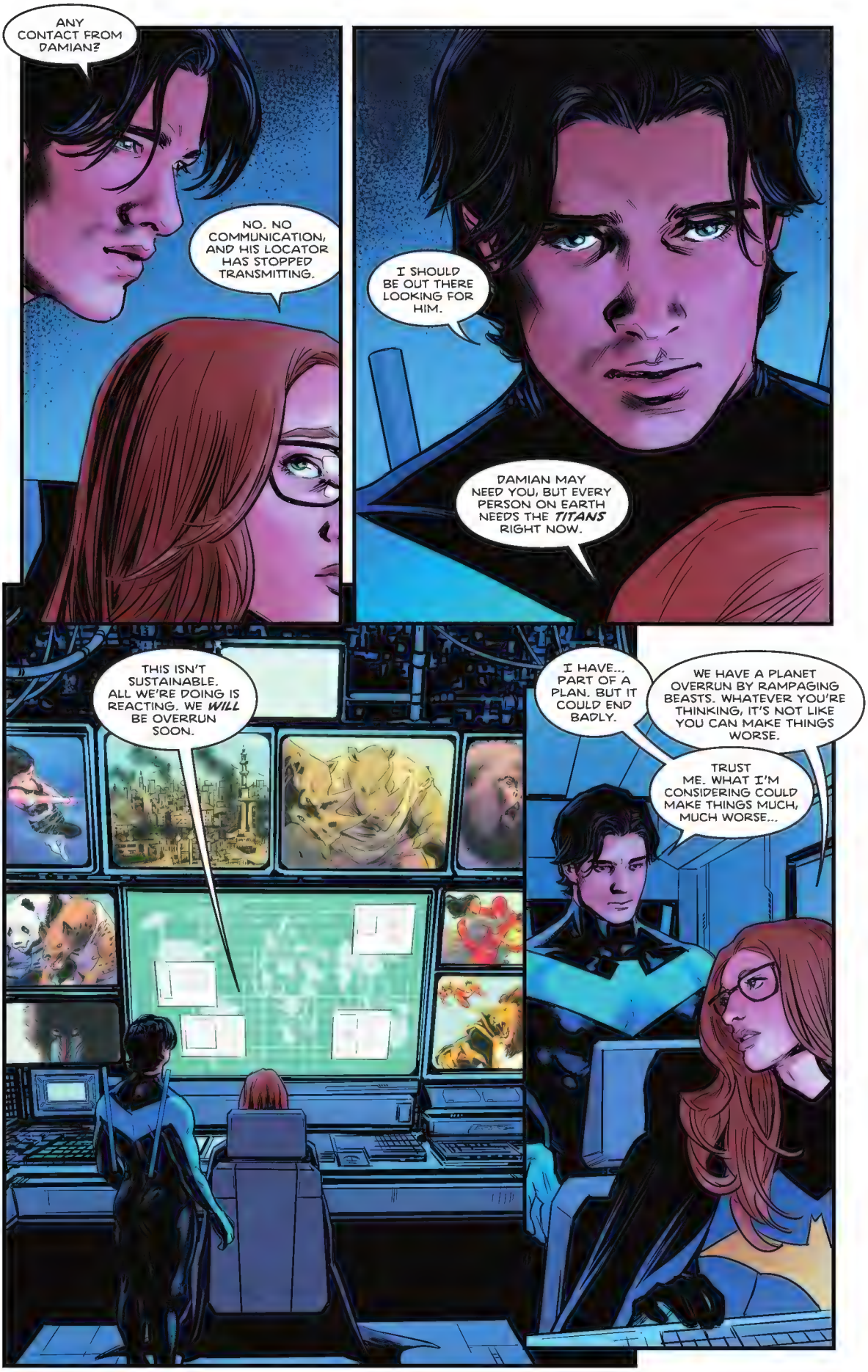

THE TITANS NEED TO STEP UP.
WE NEED TO DEAL WITH THE BEASTS.
*THIS TAKES PLACE AFTER THE EVENTS OF BEAST WORLD #3. -BRITTANY

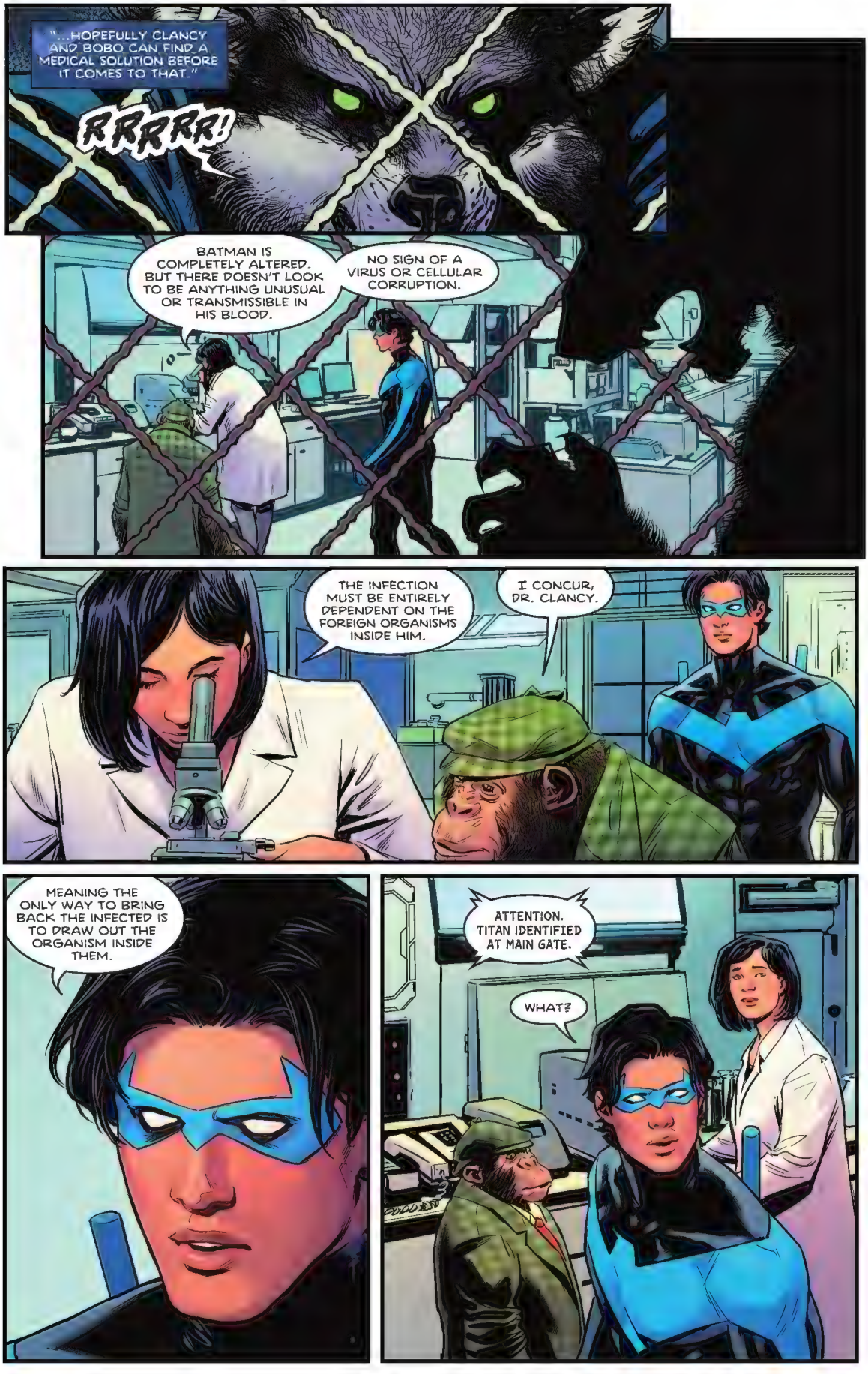
DETECTIVE CHIMP AND DR. CLANCY ARE EXAMINING WOLF-BATMAN NOW.
THAT IS A TRULY ABSURD SENTENCE.

REMEMBER A TIME WHEN WE NEVER SAID SENTENCES LIKE THAT?
NOT REALLY.
NO, I GUESS THIS IS JUST OUR LIFE.


CYBORG! THREE BIRD-PEOPLE APPROACHING FROM THE EAST!
GOT THEM, ORACLE. THANKS!


WHERE IS HE?
AUSTRALIA. MOST OF THE CHANGES THERE ARE MARSUPIAL IN NATURE.
MEANING A LOT OF PEOPLE NOW HAVE POUCHES THEY DIDN'T HAVE BEFORE.


ANY CONTACT FROM DAMIAN?
NO. NO COMMUNICATION, AND HIS LOCATOR HAS STOPPED TRANSMITTING.
I SHOULD BE OUT THERE LOOKING FOR HIM.
DAMIAN MAY NEED YOU, BUT EVERY PERSON ON EARTH NEEDS THE TITANS RIGHT NOW.
THIS ISN'T SUSTAINABLE. ALL WE'RE DOING IS REACTING. WE WILL BE OVERRUN SOON.
I HAVE... PART OF A PLAN. BUT IT COULD END BADLY.
WE HAVE A PLANET OVERRUN BY RAMPAGING BEASTS. WHATEVER YOU'RE THINKING, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU CAN MAKE THINGS WORSE.
TRUST ME. WHAT I'M CONSIDERING COULD MAKE THINGS MUCH, MUCH WORSE...


"...HOPEFULLY CLANCY AND BOBO CAN FIND A MEDICAL SOLUTION BEFORE IT COMES TO THAT."
RRRRR!
BATMAN IS COMPLETELY ALTERED. BUT THERE DOESN'T LOOK TO BE ANYTHING UNUSUAL OR TRANSMISSIBLE IN HIS BLOOD.
NO SIGN OF A VIRUS OR CELLULAR CORRUPTION.
THE INFECTION MUST BE ENTIRELY DEPENDENT ON THE FOREIGN ORGANISMS INSIDE HIM.
I CONCUR, DR. CLANCY.
MEANING THE ONLY WAY TO BRING BACK THE INFECTED IS TO DRAW OUT THE ORGANISM INSIDE THEM.
ATTENTION. TITAN IDENTIFIED AT MAIN GATE.
WHAT?

CODE NAME TEMPEST. EMERGENCY ENTRY GRANTED.
LOWERING STORM DOOR.

THE DOORS ARE OPEN, BROTHER ETERNITY.
ETERNITY?
ETERNITY HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM US.
THE NECROSTAR HAS BEEN TAKEN.
BUT WE WILL UNDO THIS.
WE WILL CUT THE TITANS DOWN TO SIZE.
AND THEY WILL BRING BACK THE CONQUEROR.

ORACLE, CLOSE THE STORM DOOR!
I'M CLOSING IT, BUT TEMPEST AND ETERNITY ARE ALREADY INSIDE THE TOWER!
AND NIGHTWING... THE BEASTS CAME THROUGH THE DOORS, TOO.
MY KIDS ARE PLAYING IN YOUR LOUNGE ROOM.
COME WITH ME.
KIDS! WE'RE MOVING!
CAN WE FINISH THE EPISODE?
NO.
THERE'S A SAFE ROOM IN THE BASEMENT. SEALED. VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.
IT'S RATED TO TAKE THREE OMEGA BEAM BLASTS FROM DARKSEID.
BOBO. CAN YOU ESCORT THEM?
YOU'RE NOT JOINING US?
NO.
I'M GOING TO GET MY FRIEND BACK.

TITANS! THE TOWER IS UNDER ATTACK.
WE'RE STILL EVACUATING SURVIVORS FROM KAHNDAQ. IF WE STOP...
IT'S OKAY, FLASH. KEEP SAVING PEOPLE.
DONNA. WE KNOW YOU'RE HOLDING BACK GARRO. DON'T WORRY ABOUT US.
HNN.
I CAN BE WITH YOU SOON.
I'LL BE A FEW MINUTES HERE.
I HAVE PEOPLE WHO CAN TAKE OVER WITH BLACK ADAM.
I'M ON MY WAY, ORACLE.

THANKS, STARFIRE.
LAST CHANCE TO HEAD TO THE SAFE ROOM?
IT DOES SOUND SAFER.
IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.
RAAARGH!
BETTER TO HAVE TWO PEOPLE OUT HERE WHO KNOW YOUR PLAN FOR DEALING WITH TEMPEST.
THE WORLD HAS A BETTER CHANCE IF HE'S ON OUR SIDE.
THD

"WE NEED TO TAKE GARTH DOWN AND FREE HIM FROM BROTHER ETERNITY'S CONTROL."
FIND YOUR FRIENDS, TEMPEST.
END THEM ALL EXCEPT FOR THE ONE I NEED.
HMMM.
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
RRRRRR!
GROWL ALL YOU WANT, BATMAN.
I'M STILL GOING TO KILL ALL YOUR YOUNG HEROES ONCE THEY'VE HELPED ME.

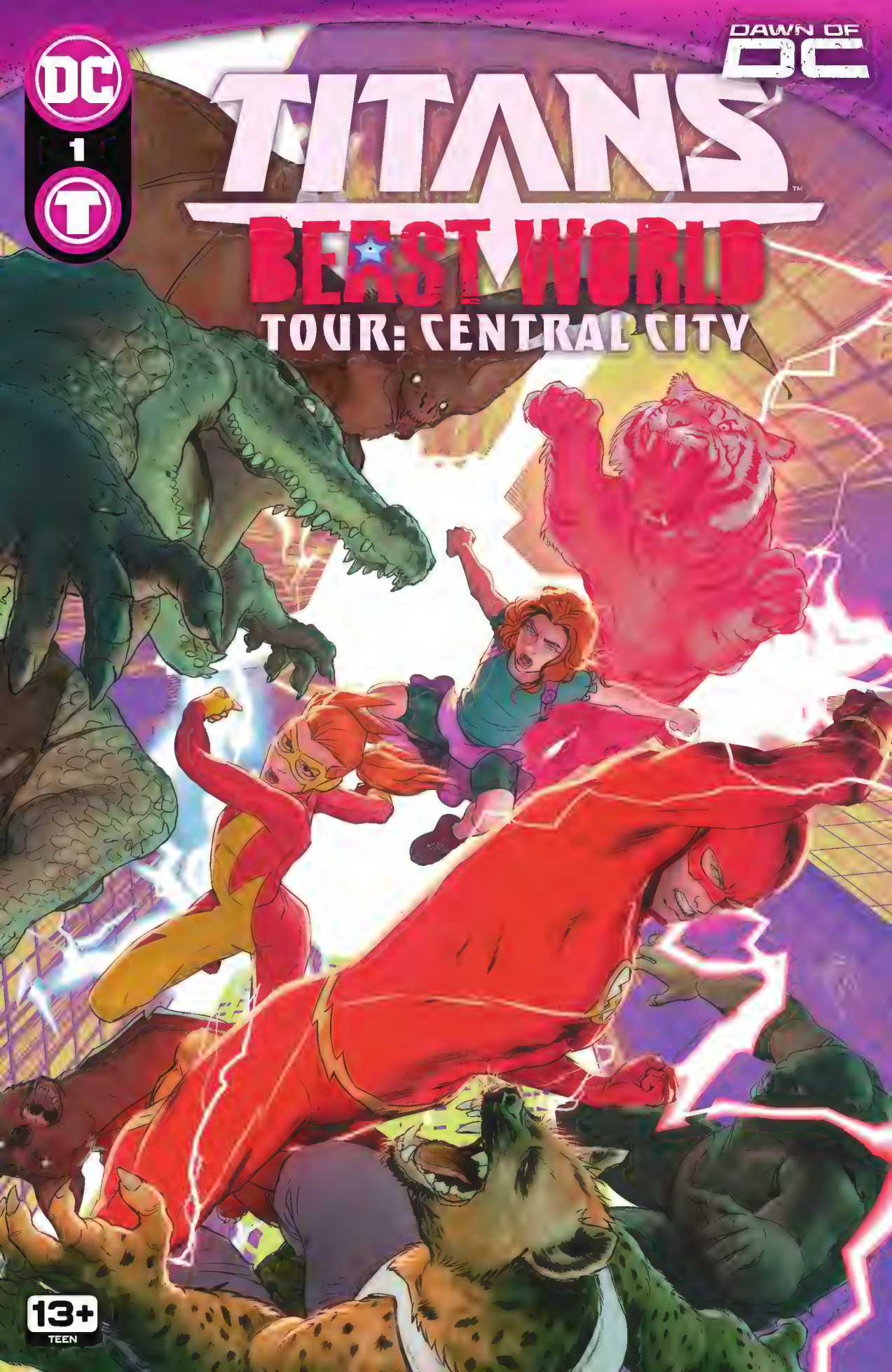
REMEMBER, THESE PEOPLE CAN BE SAVED.
I KNOW. IT'S A TRICKY BALANCE.
INCAPACITATE WITHOUT DOING HARM WHILE NOT HAVING ANY VITAL ORGANS GOUGED OUT.
CRK
CRK
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S COMING FROM...THE WALLS?!
CRK
CRK
PSSSSHH
HE'S HERE!

TEMPEST IS HERE!
KEEP YOUR HEAD ABOVE WATER!
WE HAVE TO LEAD HIM TO CORRIDOR B!
MMMF!
NIGHTWING!
STICK... STICK TO THE PLAN.
WE CAN'T... CAN'T...

ATTENTION. TITAN IDENTIFIED AT MAIN GATE.
WHO COULD THIS BE?
CODE NAME STARFIRE. EMERGENCY ENTRY GRANTED.
LOWERING STORM DOOR.
ORACLE. WHERE AM I NEEDED?
ORACLE?
NIGHTWING?
CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?
I CAN HEAR YOU.
YOU.

HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE NECROSTAR?
WHAT DID YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH BY RELEASING IT?!
BOOM!
OH, I KNOW THAT SOUND.
THAT'S A BOOM TUBE.
CYBORG MUST BE HERE.
FINALLY.

CHOOOM
IF I'D KNOWN HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOU'D PROVE TO BE, I WOULD HAVE HAD YOU KILLED RATHER THAN ENSLAVED, KORIAND'R.
X...XAND'R?
YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE MY @#$%@$# GOD BACK, PRINCESS.
TO BE CONTINUED!


DC
1
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TOUR: CENTRAL CITY
13+
TEEN

CENTRAL CITY.
SPOREFALL
-9 MINUTES.
As long as the dance lasts, Barry Allen can forget it all.
The horrors in his dreams. The traumas of a crisis-pocked career. The fire in his cells, screaming for action.
The knowledge that he is not, nor again ever shall be, the Fastest Man Alive.
Even the stress of arranging a perfect birthday for the woman he loves.
Nnnf...
This story takes place after TITANS: BEAST WORLD #3. -- 'Continuity' Chris Rosa.
S-sorry, Iris.
ANOTHER HEADACHE? BARRY, THEY DIDN'T START UNTIL THAT-- THING APPEARED IN THE PARK.* IF YOU'D JUST TELL WALLY, THEN--
NO.
*See THE FLASH #2. -- 'Careful' Chris Rosa.
HE HASN'T CALLED IN MONTHS. WHY WOULD HE? TITANS DUTIES... APE ATTACKS...
I KNOW HOW OVERWHELMING IT IS, BEING THE FLASH-- AND I NEVER HAD TO THINK ABOUT--
--kids.
:huff:
W-WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING? DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
IREY? WH-WHERE'S YOUR DAD? IS WALLY ALL R--

The world has gone WILD!
After assuming the form of a STAR CONQUEROR to save the Earth, BEAST BOY has lost control and unleashed his power EVERYWHERE. Now heroes and villains alike must beware the SPORES of this Titan as they fight to keep their humanity or risk being TRANSFORMED INTO ANIMALS THEMSELVES!
Written by: SI SPURRIER
Art by: SCOTT KOBLISH
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Letters by: HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU
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Variant Covers by: TAURIN CLARKE, CULLY HAMNER
Editor: CHRIS ROSA
Group Editor: PAUL KAMINSKI
THERE ARE THESE, like, CREEPY STARFISH CRITTERS THAT TURN YOU INTO A HYB...hybr... A WERE-CREATURE, AND--AND--
WALLY'LL FIX THIS.
...what? UNCLE BARRY-- DAD'S OFF DOING TITANS STUFF! THIS IS HAPPENING ALL OVER THE CITY!
BESIDES, I THOUGHT GODSPEED WAS ONE OF YOUR BIGBA--
GOD-SPEED?
One of his bigbads-- she's right about that. One he couldn't save from a violent death.
August Heart, who blew straight past "heroic speedster" on his way to "mass-murdering vigilante".
Oh, sure, there'd been rumors he was back. Sightings. And sure, Barry could simply ask the kid what she's seen. Then again--

--when you wear the lightning bolt, it's usually quicker to see for yourself.
These energy signatures... they all group together at--
IRON HEIGHTS ULTRA-SECURITY FACILITY.
SPOREFALL -10 MINUTES.
What the hell...
IT'S LIKE I SAID. STARFISH ICK-SPORES GOT 'EM.
Y-you kept pace. How did y--
BUNCH OF 'EM ALREADY ESCAPED-- BUT THEY'RE NOT THE PROBLEM. IT'S THE ONE WHO KEEPS BUSTING BACK IN...
C...can't move... H-HELP...!
FAR AS I CAN TELL, HE'S PARA-PARALY-STINGING FOLKS AT RANDOM-- DOZENS A MINUTE-- THEN BRINGING THEM HERE.
I GOT NO IDEA WHY.
GODSPEED.

AHHHH!
Uh. UNCLE BARRY. ARE YOU OKAY? That's a weird smile.
My headache's gone.
The beast flies. A sortie, to seize more prey? Or does he flee before a familiar foe?
It doesn't matter.
He won't get far.
EVEN ON YOUR BEST DAY, AUGUST-- YOU COULDN'T OUTRUN M--

GET DOWN!
ZUM
Wuh--
Wuh--
HE CAN DO THIS THING WHERE'S HE'S, like-- I DUNNO-- IN MULTIPLE PLACES AT ONCE.
Vibrational duplication. An old trick.
Nnf.
Stupid. Too busy wallowing in the thrill. Too lost in the lightning to remember.
H-HOME. NOW.
LISTEN, UNCLE BARRY, I GOT A PLAN! I THINK I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO STOP THIS, BUT--
NO. YOU NEED TO WAIT FOR YOUR DAD. OR-- ONE OF THE OTHERS. WALLACE OR JAY OR WHOEVER.
I'M NOT THE FLASH, KID.
(These days? In the cracked edges of his confidence he knows: he's not even a Flash.)
DON'T WORRY, IREY. YOUR UNCLE'S GOT THIS.
Wh-what? But--
BARRY ALLEN.

I don't know what's put this dent in your smile... but I know you. I know you've soared and suffered. I know you've cut your name across the multiverse in letters made of light.
You think it changes who you are now that Wally's quicker? He worships you! Going fast is literally the least interesting thing about you!
YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN I'VE EVER LOVED, IN ANY TIME, IN ANY WORLD-- BECAUSE WHEN SOMETHING'S WRONG--
YOU... DO...NOT... STOP.
UNTIL IT'S RIGHT.
WHAT PLAN?
Uh. FIRST WE GOTTA SEND A MESSAGE TO EVERYONE. LIKE, ALL THE SPEEDSTERS. THE WHOLE FAMILY, y'know?
Your family.
...
I KNOW HOW.

CENTRAL CITY.
ART DISTRICT.
CLOVER CAFÉ.
5 MINUTES AGO.
GIMME THE VOLTS
Written by: JARRETT WILLIAMS
Art by: GEORGE KAMBADAIS
Colors by: MATT HERMS
Letters by: HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU
Editors: MARQUIS DRAPER & CHRIS ROSA
Group Editor: PAUL KAMINSKI
MORDO'S HYPER-FLASH PUNCH ISN'T THAT DIFFICULT OF A COMBO TO PULL OFF. BUT CAN I MASTER IT BEFORE TONIGHT'S TOURNAMENT?
GIMME THE VOLTS! TRUE FOOLS ON THE PATH TO REDEMPTION. SQUAD UP, BABY, THERE ARE NO EXEMPTIONS!
Now Playing: "Gimme the Volts" by Lil V.
LIKE PUNCH AND JEWELEE WE JUST DON'T CARE, WITH OUR BULGARI 47 CHAINS SWINGIN' IN THE AIR!
WELL, ONE THINGS FOR SURE. I'M NOT LETTING CONNER BEAT ME SIX ROUNDS IN A ROW AGAIN. That was just embarrassing.
WARNING ALL CENTRAL & KEYSTONE CITY RESIDENTS, REMAIN INDOORS. A BREAKOUT AT IRON HEIGHTS HAS ERUPTED INTO CHAOS DOWNTOWN...
WHAT?! THESE LUNATICS WON'T EVER CHILL. BREAK OVER. TIME TO SUIT...
...up...
SWINGIN' IN TH--
SKRTCH AIIIR
What the--?!
--ATTENTION ALL SPEEDSTERS. REPEAT. ATTENTION ALL SPEEDSTERS.

ALL SPEEDSTERS TO CONVENE AT IRON HEIGHTS PRISON ASAP.
BARRY... HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
$@%
BOOM
MIC CHECK, CHECK. KID FLASH TO AVERY! YO, YOU THERE?
FINALLY. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH, KID FLASH.
I WAS JUST TAKING A 30-MINUTE COFFEE BREAK. I DIDN'T EXPECT ALL THIS.

UTOPIA TOWERS.
IS THIS SOME WEIRD SPILLOVER FROM A PARALLEL TIMELINE? COLLIDING UNIVERSES?
IS THIS THE RED?!
I HAVEN'T GATHERED ENOUGH CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE EITHER WAY, BUT IT'S DEFINITELY AN IMMEDIATE CRISIS.
CONNER, ROUNDHOUSE, I HAVE A SITUATION IN CENTRAL RIGHT NOW, SO GOTTA RESCHEDULE GAME NIGHT.
HOW ABOUT TOMORROW NIGHT? AND DO YOU NEED ASSISTANCE RIGHT NOW?
Hmmmm? HOW CONVENIENT, WALLACE.
KID FLASH, FOCUS.
THE HEAT SIGNATURES SUGGEST ALL OF THESE CREATURES ARE EXPLODING WITH SOME SORT OF INFECTION. WHICH ONE EXACTLY?
I DON'T KNOW.
AND THAT GUY UP THERE IS A FEW WATT-SECONDS FROM CAUSING A CITYWIDE BLACK-OUT.
Muk-Muk-Muk!

THE MAIN CENTRAL POWER BUILDING IN LEAWOOD IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS UP.
YEAH, NO BUENO.
LET'S STOP 'IM!
MUK! MUK! MUUK!
SPEED FORCE GO!
HA! WOW, ARE WE TOKOSATSU* HEROES NOW OR SOMETHING?
*Japanese special-effects-focused life-action film and television including Sentai and Ultraman. --Jarrett
NAH, BUT MAYBE WE CAN GET TERRIFICTECH TO SPONSOR SOME COOL MECHA SUITS FOR US.
Good luck with that.

MUK! MUK!
PUNCH
Oh, YOU WANNA THROW DOWN, CHIPPER?
Ugh. My whole head is still kinda ringing from that ominous Barry message.
MUUUKK!
KICK
SO YOU HEARD THAT, TOO?! HOW DID BARRY GET IN OUR HEADS TO BEGIN WITH?!
NO IDEA. I THOUGHT MY PHONE WAS JUST BUGGIN' AT FIRST.
BUT IT WAS ACTUALLY JUST BARRY'S MESSAGE PLAYING AT MAX VOLUME OVER MY OWN MUSIC.
CORRECTION. HE WAS IN OUR BRAINS AND INVADING OUR ACTUAL THOUGHTS!
WHOA! DO YOU SEE THAT?!
AVERY, DID THAT SQUIRREL JUST TURN INTO FADEAWAY MAN?
AVERY?! TRIIIIPPY!

CLARR-KLK
AVERY, WHAT THE HELL?!
REF
Wuh?
WALLACE?!
SNARL
WHOOSH
Okay... LISTEN, AVERY! NEW PLAN!
I'M GONNA TRY SOMETHING OUT AND IT MIGHT HURT A LITTLE.
YOU KNOW THAT PULSE SHAKE ATTACK IN BEASTLY BIOHAZARD? THE MOVE THAT ARMADILLO FIGHTER DOES?
KLLKK?
THAT'S WHAT I'M ATTEMPTING HERE!
↑ ↑ K K ↻ B
NOW GET OFF MY HOMIE, SPORE THING!
KLAR?!

HOW'D YOU KNOW TO DO THAT ARMADILLO FIGHTER MOVE?
IT WAS JUST AN IDEA...
"...IT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE SPECIALS IN THE GAME."

MY SKIN'S REAL ITCHY AFTER THAT TRANSFORMATION.
SAME. BUT YOUR GECKO SKIN LOOKED HIGHLY MOISTURIZED.
Thanks?
WAIT, SHOULD WE GO BACK AND CHECK ON FADEAWAY MAN?
YOU MEAN CAPTURE HIM? MAYBE ONCE WHATEVER ESCAPE ROUTE THEY USED AT IRON HEIGHTS GETS PATCHED UP.
"FAIR. THAT'LL BE A FUN MISSION ROUNDING THEM ALL BACK UP IN THERE."
RAAA!
:Sigh: AND I'LL HAVE TO CANCEL ANOTHER GAME NIGHT.
--WITH OUR BULGARI 47 CHAINS SWINGIN' IN THE AIR!
WE MIGHT AS WELL GET LIL V'S STREAMS UP WHILE WE FIND BARRY THOUGH.
Oh, AND WE NEED A NAME FOR THAT MOVE YOU DID BACK THERE.
"THE VIVACIOUS VIBRATION"?
Oh, gross. No, no, no.
Um... predictable. THAT'LL BE A WORKING TITLE.
I GOT IT! "FLASH PULSE"!
TO BE CONTINUED...
Also, check out SPEED FORCE #1-2, out now!

FLASH MUSEUM.
SPOREFALL -13 MINUTES.
OKAY... I THINK THAT GOT OUT.
It took finesse, more than power.
This tech could part the skeins of the Speed Force and reach other realms--
--but using it to vibrate the conduits? To resonate the skulls of speedsters, like voices down a tin-can thread...? That took...
...nuance.
YOUR DAD COULD PROBABLY DO IT WITHOUT THE GIZMOS, BUT--
OMG, UNCLE BARRY, THAT WAS AWESOME!
YOU TURNED THE COSMIC TREADMILL INTO A FLASH-PHONE!
DAD ALWAYS SAID IT'S NOT ABOUT WHO'S FASTEST. IT'S WHO'S GOT THE BIGGEST IDEAS AND DEEPEST HEART. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE THE BEST.
W-wally said that...?
OKAY-- NEXT PHASE OF MY ULTRAMEGA SAVE-THE-CITY PLAN: FIND MAXINE BAKER!
Uh. WHO?
SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND. SHE'S GOT THESE AMAZING ANIMAL POWERS THAT'LL HELP US-- I think her dad's some famous nature weirdo or something--
--EXCEEEEEPT I JUST CHECKED HER HOUSE WHEN YOU BLINKED AND SHE'S NOT THERE, EVEN THOUGH SHE SAID SHE HAS STOMACH FLU, SO--
Oh.
Oh, nonono NO.
SHE'S WITH JAI.

YOUR BROTHER?
Uuuurgh... SHE'S GOT THIS... OBSCEEEENE CRUSH ON HIM...
I mean-- THAT'S GREAT, ISN'T IT? HE CAN BRING HER TO THE RENDEZVOUS.
I BET JAI DIDN'T GET YOUR MESSAGE. HIS CONDUIT'S KINDA...OFF. Like-- MOST OF YOU, THE SPEED FORCE TASTES OF GRAPEFRUIT. HE'S MORE LIKE WET CLAY.
Somewhere over... that way. WITH...uhoh. A TON OF GODSPEED ENERGY...
YOU CAN FEEL ALL THAT?
SURE. I CAN SENSE MOST SPEEDSTERS. Like...
...WADE'S IN THE CELLAR WITH MOM... AVERY AND ACE ARE HEADING EAST... JESSE'S IN KEYSTONE... BART'S-- um-- A LIZARD, I THINK?
EVEN AUNT IRIS HAS ENOUGH ENERGY-RESIDUE THAT I CAN HEAR HER...
uh...
...gasping... for air...
I-- I HAVE TO--
GO!
I'LL FIND THOSE TREACHEROUS LOVEBIRDS...

THAT'S IT. YOU'RE OUT OF MILKSHAKE AND THE SWEAT'S GETTING IN YOUR EYES.
SAY SOMETHING.
ANYTHING!
Hey, so is Irey coming or is this like...
NOT THAT, YOU GOOBER! TALK ABOUT SOMETHING NORMAL!
DO YOU MISS HER, JAI? YOU WANT ME TO GO CALL HER?
NO!
No, this is... you're fine.
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Art by: SERG ACUÑA
Colors by: MATT HERMS
Lettering by: HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU
Editor: CHRIS ROSA
Group Editor: PAUL KAMINISKI
Uuuuh, THIS STARRO STUFF'S CRAZY, RIGHT? ANIMAL PEOPLE AND SUCH.
CAN YOU, LIKE... CONTROL THEM?
:Shloooorp!: D'YOU THINK I'D BE SITTING HERE SAVORING THIS EXTRA THICK MILKSHAKE WITH YOU IF I COULD?
JUST ASK, MAN. THE WORST MAXINE CAN DO IS RIP YOUR HEART OUT AND STOMP ON IT.
LOOK, uh... NOT GONNA LIE, I WAS SURPRISED WHEN YOU INVITED ME HERE-- ESPECIALLY WITH OUR DADS OUT OF TOWN. IS THIS A PRANK, OR...?
HEFFF NGEEE!
Oh, thank God.
SAAAM
!
"THANK GOD"? DID MY MOUTH REALLY JUST SAY TH--?
DUDE! THIS IS NEW!
SORRY, SORRY, SORRY! SUPER-STRENGTH KINDA KICKS IN ALL BY ITSELF!
But we should go help... right?

ENGLEWOOD DINER
PARALYZED. SOME KIND OF NEUROTOXIN.
JAI, DID YOU HEAR ME?
I...I DON'T THINK IT'S ONE OF THOSE PARASITE THINGIES THOUGH. THIS GUY'S IN ROUGH SHAPE, BUT HE'S STILL HUMAN.
Sorry, I... SOMEONE'S TRYING TO REACH ME THROUGH THE SPEED FORCE, BUT IT'S ALL... SIDEWAYS.
(Because you suck and your connection to the speed force is about as predictable as the state lottery.)
SERVED ALL DAY
THIS IS REAL BAD. CAN YOU CALL IN ANY OF YOUR GUYS? EVEN THE REALLY OLD DUDE WITH THE PIE PAN ON HIS HE--
IT'S A KETTLE HAT.
Shhh.
MAXINE, I NEED YOU TO REACH INTO THE MORPHOGENETIC FIELD AND FIND THE FASTEST ANIMAL YOU CAN.
"THERE'S SOMETHING HERE WITH US."
Jai?
NNN! GET READY TO...
...MOVE ON THE...
...COUNT OF THREE, OKAY?
ONE...
GODSPEED? LAST I CHECKED, THIS FREAK WAS NO LONGER AMONG THE LIVING.

...THREE
YAAARGH!
HOLD ON, JAI! I'M COMING!
'COURSE HE WASN'T A GIANT MURDER HORNET EITHER, SO I MUST BE WAY BEHIND THE CURVE.
NO!
STAY BACK, I...
...GOT...
...THIS!
NEED TO SHUT THIS DOWN BEFORE MAXINE OR ANYONE ELSE GETS HURT.
AND NO INVOLUNTARY TELEPORTING AWAY TO DAD THIS TIME, YOU LOSER!
Gik! Hecch!
DO YOU HEAR ME?!
OKAY, HANDSOME, I THINK THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE DAY.
KRUNCH

GODSPEED. ONE PUNCH.
BOOM
BITE ME, BRAIN GREMLINS! EVEN MY DAD'S TERRIFIED OF THIS GUY.
Move!
DID... DID YOU JUST SEE THAT?
JAI, FOR GOD'S SAKE, MOVE!
SKSH
Huttt
Oh. Right. I forgot what Uncle Barry told me..
...Godspeed can be in two places at once.

UGH! I WAS THIS CLOSE TO GETTING JAI TO USE HUMAN WORDS, AND YOU RUINED IT!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IT TOOK TO MAKE TODAY HAPPEN?!
I HAD TO TELL MY BEST FRIEND I HAD STOMACH FLU!
I HAD TO WORK THREE SHIFTS AT THE PET STORE TO PAY FOR THESE CLOTHES!
SCHNK
Heh.
FLASH FACT: NEUROTOXINS DON'T WORK ON HONEY BADGERS. I COULDA GONE WITH MONGOOSE OR PIG, BUT THEN I WOULDN'T'VE BEEN ABLE TO DO...
...THIS!
Oh, for... COME ON! MORE OF YOU CREEPS?!

It's okay. It's okay.
I won't let them take you.
I'm dying. Stupid overclocked metabolism's making sure the toxin reaches my heart in seconds instead of hours.
I could still cut and run. Even now.
Just enough juice in the tank to teleport me to dad. He might even get me fixed up in time to come back here and help Maxine.
But she'd be all alone. Because she defended me.
JAI, I SWEAR, IF YOU DIE ON OUR FIRST DATE IT'S GONNA MESS ME UP FOR LIFE!
AT LEAST WAIT UNTIL OUR THIRD, YOU GOOFY $£#%!
All alone because I froze.
Listen up, Speed Force. I don't like you and you don't like me, but this one time I need to order pizza and not get General Tso's. Got it?
BADUM
Just this once, we do it my way.
I KNOW WHAT THE LIGHTNING CAN DO.
I'VE SEEN IT.
NOW GIVE IT TO ME!

Jai?
COULD YOU TAKE A STEP BACK REAL QUICK, MAXINE?
But...
Oh, AND, uh... YOU MIGHT WANNA COVER YOUR EARS.
NOW... YOU TWO...
...SHOO!
KABOOM

WOW.
YEAH.
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
...
HONESTLY?
...uhh, I KINDA FEEL LIKE I COULD TUNE UP SUPERMAN.
SO... THIS IS A FIRST DATE, huh?
I mean...
...NOT ANY-MORE.
IREY?
S'UP, SLOWPOKE? BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU.
THAT WAS YOU?
Mmm-hmm. BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU TOO, BESTIE. HOW'S THE STOMACH FLU?
Busted... I-I MEAN, BETTER.
GOOD...
...BECAUSE I NEED BOTH OF YOU TO SUIT THE HELL UP AND COME WITH ME.
NOW.

SPOREFALL
-16 MINUTES.
The love of Barry Allen's life is a *cuttlefish*.
As a younger hero he probably would've cracked wise about that-- honey, you look ink-redible-- if she wasn't *dying* before his eyes.
S-STOP TRYING TO KILL ME! WE GOTTA GET YOU TO WATER, OR--
HEEEEF
I...I *felt* it. It wants-- it wants a more *powerful* host--
M-MY SPEED FORCE *AURA*-- IT'S-IT'S *LATCHED ON*-- I-IT'S SO *STRONG*, I C-CAN'T HO--
SWOK
--HOLD IT!
NICE AND *STILL*, PLEASE JAI.

All right, let's see. Huh. PRETTY CRUDE. THIS SORT OF MORPHIC TINKERING ONLY SKIMS THE POWER OF THE RED...
Maxine?
Maxine.
OKAY, YEAH, I CAN WORK WITH THIS. JAI?
Crush.

I will literally puke.
H-HOW, uh. HOW ARE WE GONNA MAKE SURE EVERYONE GETS TO THE RENDEZVOUS? THE CITY'S FULL OF MONSTERS...
GOT AN IDEA ABOUT THAT. HERE-- USE MY CELL. LOOK UNDER "R" FOR RATHAWAY.

BARRY, YOU-- YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME BACK FOR ME. THE WORLD NEEDS Y--
--AND I NEED YOU. BIGGEST IDEAS... DEEPEST HEARTS...

YOU ARE MY HEART, IRIS WEST.
LET'S GO.

CHKA CHKA CHKA
GOOD REHEARSAL! SEE YA TOMORROW.
CENTRAL CITY
REVUE
Now Showing
RATS
WEEOWEEEOOOWEOO
CRSHH
Y'ALL ARE REALLY GETTING INTO CHARACTER. WHAT'S THE SECRET?
YOU GOTTA FEEL THE "ESSENCE OF RAT," JULES. BE THE RAT.
WAS I FLAT, OR WAS IT THOSE SIRENS?
NOT JUST SIRENS-- SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING SPOOKED EVERY HORSE IN THE STABLE!
SOUNDS LIKE EVERY NIGHT IN THE BIG CITY, COWBOY. YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.
NEED A RIDE HOME?
NAH, GET HOME SAFE!
I've still got work to do.
SLAM
HORSES CAN SPOOK AT SHADOWS, BUT YOU STILL GOTTA GO OUT AND CHECK TO MAKE SURE IT'S NOT A COYOTE. BIG CITIES HAVE COYOTES, TOO.
CRDD
EXIT
AND PLENTY THINGS WORSE.

WHAT TAKES "GETTING USED TO" IS WEARING THIS GETUP TO DO THE CHECKING.
GUYS? DIDN'T YOU LEAVE ALREADY?
--I mean-- uh--
YOU THERE!
Don't recognize me, don't recognize me!
JULIEN "JULES" JOURDAIN, A.K.A.
CIRCUIT BREAKER
(Still new at this.)
PRACTICE IS OVER--
--STOP FEELING THE "ESSENCE OF RAT" AND-- uh--
TK-TK?
TCK-TK!
HEY NOW!
HEY?
--I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN, IRIS.
GOT THREE INFECTED CIVILIANS HERE TO HELP FIRST.
OUR COSTUMES AREN'T THIS GOOD--
--THIS IS REAL FUR!
HNNGH!

NOW, NOW, MY FRIENDS. THIS IS NOT YOUR TIME IN THE SPOTLIGHT!
HARTLEY RATHAWAY, A.K.A. PIED PIPER
(Very pro at this.)
TKA-TCHK-K?
TK!
SKWEEEE
TIME FOR YOUR EXIT--
HHHAAH!
CAREFUL-- DON'T HURT THEM!
THEY'RE--
-HUMAN!
WHSSHH
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE "ESSENCE OF RAT"...
IT'S THAT SPORE TURNING THEM INTO BEASTS!
CAN YOU KEEP HOLDING IT THERE?

WHAT'S IT GONNA DO IF IT BREAKS FREE? TURN ME INTO, like, A TURTLE?
LET'S NOT FIND OUT!
Hnngh...
YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
THANKS TO...
CIRCUIT BREAKER. I OWE YA ONE.
I'M PIED PIPER. WELL MET--
YOU CAN ABSORB ENERGY WITH THE STILL FORCE, RIGHT?
THE FLASHES TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.
WOW, WHAT ELSE'D THEY SAY?
NOTHING BAD, I HOPE.
Or embarrassing-- my last acting job was as the Flash.
BLUSTERING BAGPIPES! GET DOWN!

Whoa is me!
IRIS-- WE'VE GOT IMPULSE!
PRRRT?
PULL OUT THE SPORE AGAIN, RIGHT?
PRRT!
CAREFUL! HE'S FAST, AND HIS ATTENTION SPAN'S FASTER. THAT LIZARD'S--

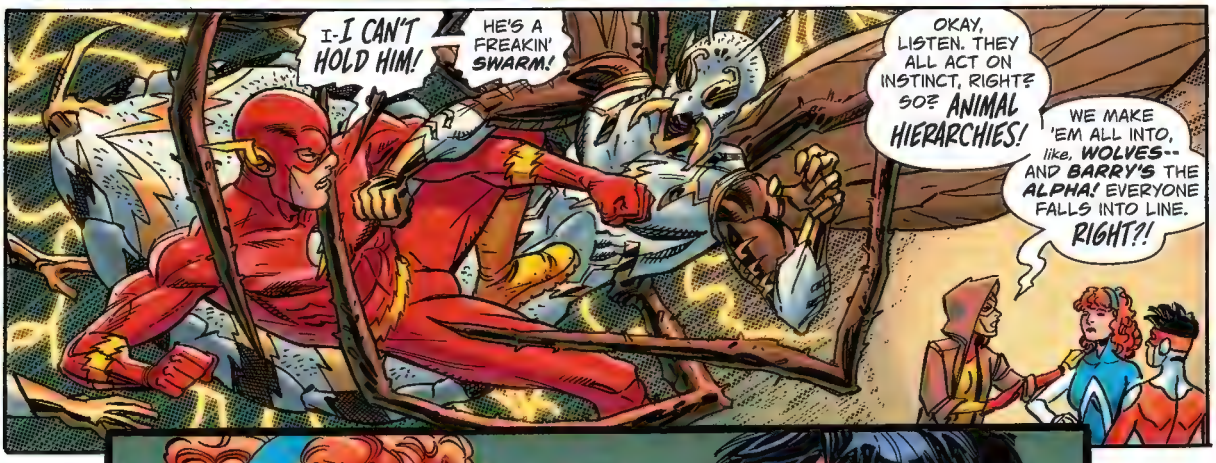
...LOOKIN' FIT TO BE TIED!
FWWP
WHOAA, STEADY!
I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU!
RATS!
THAT KID COULD NEVER HOLD A STEADY BEAT.

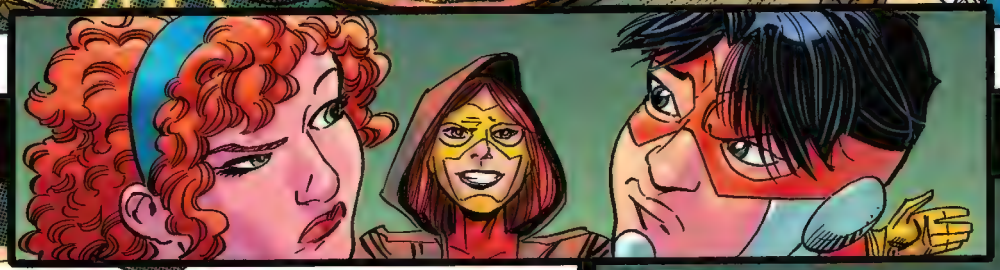
HE'S TOO WILD FOR ME TO STOP HIM JUST BY ABSORBING HIS ENERGY...
YOU'RE A REAL TWO-HANDER, huh?
...BUT I WAS DEALING WITH WILD ANIMALS LONG BEFORE I HAD SUPERPOWERS.
YOU CAN'T BUCK ME SO EASILY!
FORGET ABOUT THE SPORE FOR NOW--
--CAN YOU STEER HIM?
PBBBT!

THIS RODEO QUEEN'S NOT ALL SHOW.
WHY, YOU NEED A RIDE HOME?
RRBT?!
I JUST GOT ORDERS TO HERD ALL INFECTED SPEEDSTERS OVER TO IRON HEIGHTS.
Well, yee-haw.
LET'S ROUND 'EM UP!
RRT!
RATS
EVER DO SOUND FOR THEATER?
YOUR FLUTE TRICK'LL WORK WONDERS ON OUR AUDIENCE.
HA! BIT TIED UP WITH SUPER-HEROICS TONIGHT...
...BUT IT DOES LOOK LIKE MY KIND OF SHOW.
INVITATION to the SPEEDSTER BALL
STARRING: JULIEN "JULES" JOURDAIN AS CIRCUIT BREAKER, HARTLEY RATHAWAY AS PIED PIPER & BART ALLEN AKA IMPULSE AS ???
BY A.L. KAPLAN
LETTERING HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU
EDITS ANDREA SHEA & CHRIS ROSA
RRRBT?
FUN

SPOREFALL
-18 MINUTES.
Avery and Kid Flash are the first into the fray.
Holding the chaos in check. Scorching spores with uncanny collaboration.
SPOREFALL
-19 MINUTES.
Friends, new and old, arrive within moments.
Inductees to the family, ushering with them a herd of the infected: slowed to a timeless serenity…
SPOREFALL -20 MINUTES.
And then the brave shapers of tomorrow, overflowing with heart and hope.
Damn. WALLY'S DONE SO WELL WITH THESE KIDS…
Heh. WHERE'D YOU THINK HE LEARNED THAT?
IT WORKS! I CAN SWITCH THE FORMS! THEY'VE JUST-- GOTTA BE STILL FOR A SEC.
Uh… s-s-s-STILL MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.
IREY-- WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING?

MAKE IT QUICK.
I CAN FEEL HIS THOUGHTS. IT'S THIS... GROSS MIX OF HUMAN ARROGANCE AND HIVE INSTINCT. Like, IN HIS HEAD, ALL THESE INMATES ARE HIS INFERIORS.
SO HE'S BRINGING FOOD TO HIS LARVAE...
Ewww.


I-I CAN'T HOLD HIM!
HE'S A FREAKIN' SWARM!
OKAY, LISTEN. THEY ALL ACT ON INSTINCT, RIGHT? SO? ANIMAL HIERARCHIES!
WE MAKE 'EM ALL INTO, like, WOLVES-- AND BARRY'S THE ALPHA! EVERYONE FALLS INTO LINE. RIGHT?!



IREY...HONEY... IT'S A FAMILY, NOT A COMMAND STRUCTURE.
(Also the alpha male phenomenon is scientifically dubious.)
Okay. ADAPTING IREY'S HORRIBLE IDEA-- WHAT IF WE BEAT GODSPEED AT HIS OWN GAME? TAKES A SWARM TO FIGHT A SWARM, RIGHT?

Jai, you're a genius.
HEY, SUPERPEOPLE! YOU NEED TO LET THE SPORES GET YOU!

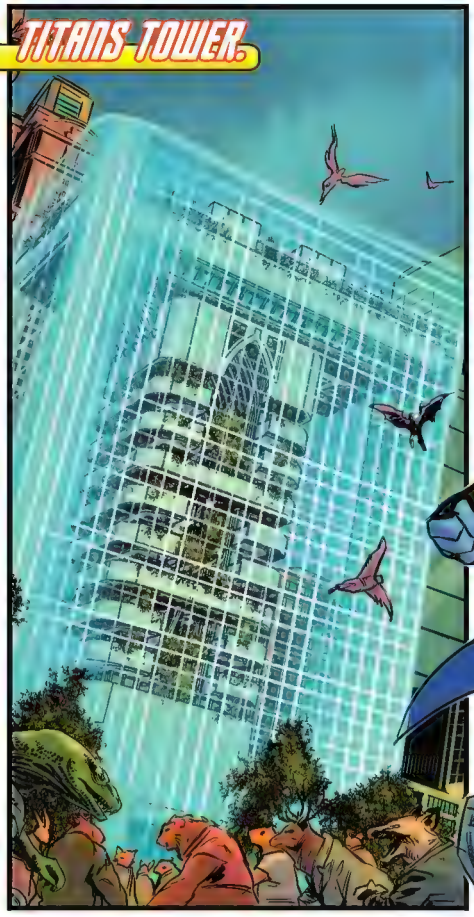
Uh. NO?
WHO EVEN IS THAT KID?
YEAH, NO, I DON'T WANNA BE A PIPEFISH, THANKS.
WE CAN'T RESCUE EVERYONE BY TAKING THEIR SPORES. THERE ARE THOUSANDS...
KSSS!
UNCLE BARRY... Y-YOU NEED TO SHOW THEM.
N-nnf! WHAT...?
BIGGEST IDEAS, REMEMBER? DEEPEST HEARTS. W-WE GOTTA TRUST THE FAMILY.
And yourself, Barry. Trust yourself.
They will follow where you lead.
One by one, they allow the horror. There is-- an explosion of flesh.
Glimpses of musk ox and moray, peregrine and peacock...
Before the Red reshapes them all...

BEES. THAT'S... That's--
YOU KNOW WHAT BEES DO ON INSTINCT, WHEN A HORNET INVADES THEIR HIVE?
THEY VIBRATE. THEY VIBRATE REEEEEEAL HARD. ALL THAT ENERGY, TURNING TO HEAT...
SKREE
"THEY COOK THAT CRITTER ALIVE."

SO... COOL... coolcoolcool... WE'VE DEFEATED THE PSYCHO WASP GUY, BUT--uhm-- NOW WE'VE GOT A SWARM OF HYPERKINETIC MURDERBEES ON OUR HANDS...?
...NOPE.
NO?
IRIS, YOU WERE RIGHT. IT'S NOT ABOUT HIERARCHIES. NOT ABOUT WHO LEADS THE FAMILY. IT'S ABOUT WHO SITS AT ITS HEART.
OUR VERY OWN QUEEN BEE.
Wh-wh--
The instinct kicks in.
HEY, MS. WEST? YOU KNOW HOW BEES COMMUNICATE? THEY PASS BIG IDEAS THROUGH THE WHOLE HIVE?
S-SOME SORTA VIBRATION?
Heh. KINDA.
"IT'S MORE LIKE A DANCE."
They know-- in whichever buried cells of their minds their humanity lingers-- that eventually the Titans will solve this. Restore order and normalcy.
But... until then?

The swarm--the *family*--thinks as one. *Works* as one.
Gathering the infected. Calming their rage. Ejecting the parasites.
A *strange harvest,* to be sure, but one with a bounty far sweeter than any mere honey.
The hive will prosper.
The story continues in TITANS: BEAST WORLD!

DC
7
TITANS
TAYLOR
MOORE
BONVILLAIN
UNHOLY ALLIANCE
13+
TEEN
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TIE-IN


TITANS TOWER.

BOOM
*THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE THE EVENTS OF TITANS: BEAST WORLD #4!
--BRITTANY

OUR HOME IS FLOODED.
IT'S TEMPEST. I CAN FEEL HIM.

I WILL FACE GARTH.

"YOU FIND BROTHER ETERNITY."
NAARGH!
XAND'R. YOU WERE OUR FRIEND. YOU...YOU SERVED MY FAMILY.
I NEVER SERVED YOUR FAMILY. I SERVED A HIGHER BEING. ONE GREATER THAN YOUR PRECIOUS X'HAL.
YOUR FAMILY STOOD AGAINST OUR GOD FOR TOO LONG.
THEY HAD TO BE REMOVED!
YOU...? WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHAT DID I DO?

"I MADE A DEAL WITH THE DOMINATORS AND THE CITADEL.
"ALL I HAD TO DO WAS ENSURE YOUR PARENTS AND THE COUNCIL WERE TOGETHER AND ACCESSIBLE FOR A STRIKE."
QUEEN LUAND'R. I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'RE REQUIRED IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBERS.
THE KING AND THE COUNCIL ARE WAITING. BEST NOT BE LATE.
"AND THAT THEIR DAUGHTERS WEREN'T WITH THEM."
SHOULD I NOT JOIN MOTHER AND FATHER IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBERS?
ARE YOU SO *EAGER* TO DEBATE AGRICULTURE AND TAXES?
YOU'RE YOUNG.
YOU AND KOMAND'R SHOULD ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM WHILE YOU CAN.
"IN RETURN FOR MY SERVICES, THE DOMINATORS GAVE ME THE LAST PIECES OF MY GOD. AND TOLD ME WHERE HE WAS IMPRISONED.
"THEY OPENED A PORTAL TO THIS PLANET. A WORLD ONCE TOO COLD FOR THE NECROSTAR, BUT ONE I COULD PREPARE FOR ITS REBIRTH."

WE GET IT. YOU'RE AN ABSOLUTE @#$%.
CHOOM
STAR. YOU OKAY?
CYBORG... HE...HE'S NOT HERE FOR... ME. HE--
SHE WAS TRYING TO SAY I'M HERE FOR YOU, CYBORG.
GLKK!

THIS IS ORACLE!
TITANS TOWER IS UNDER ATTACK. BROTHER ETERNITY AND TEMPEST ARE IN THE BUILDING.
CALLING ALL TITANS!
THE TOWER HAS BEEN OVERRUN BY BEASTS.
THD
ATTENTION. TITAN IDENTIFIED AT MAIN GATE.
ORACLE...
CODE NAME FLASH. EMERGENCY ENTRY GRANTED.
LOWERING STORM DOOR.
...I'M HERE. WHERE DO YOU AND NIGHTWING NEED ME?
FLASH...

"...NIGHTWING IS INFECTED!"
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
HRAAARRGH!
I'M SORRY.

CRUNCH
I AM COMING, ORACLE. I AM ESTABLISHING A MENTAL LINK. I AM ALMOST WITH YOU.
DICK?
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
NO.
HE CANNOT HEAR YOU.
GOODBYE.

FWASH
GOOD TIMING.
NIGHTWING IS A FOX.
YES.
OF COURSE HE IS.
YOU DIDN'T THINK TO CLOSE THE DOOR TO TEMPEST?
NO. WE *WANTED* HIM TO COME. WE THINK WE CAN FREE HIM OF THE SPORE. BEFORE HE TRANSFORMED, NIGHTWING LAID A TRAP FOR GARTH IN CORRIDOR B.
I UNDERSTAND. FLASH, GET BARBARA TO CORRIDOR B. I WILL MEET YOU THERE.

SEE YOU SOON.
YOUR MAGIC IS STRONG, TEMPEST.
BUT THE THING CONTROLLING YOU LACKS *IMAGINATION.*
LET US BE RID OF IT.

ORACLE...
...WE'RE IN THE CORRIDOR.
FLASH AND I ARE IN POSITION.
SEALING THE CORRIDOR.
SHIELD YOURSELF, RAVEN.
WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN?
THE FASTEST WAY NIGHTWING COULD THINK TO TAKE DOWN AN ATLANTEAN.
HNNNG.

FLASH DEHYDRATION.
GET READY.
FWASH

NOW WE WILL CROSS THE STARS AND YOU WILL BRING BACK MY GOD.
URGH.
EXCUSE ME?
THIS IS SO GROSS.
I CAN FEEL IT WRIGGLING AROUND.
STOP FIGHTING THE INEVITABLE. NO ONE IS ABLE TO STAND AGAINST THE SPORES OF A STAR CONQUEROR.
NOT AN ATLANTEAN SORCERER. NOT A KRYPTONIAN OR A DARK KNIGHT. NOR A MAN FUSED WITH THE POWER OF SIX GODS.
ALL HAVE FALLEN TO THE SPORES' CONTROL.

YOU *WILL* BRING BACK MY GOD, MACHINE MAN.
SEE, THAT'S THE TROUBLE. I'M NOT JUST A MAN.
I AM NOT JUST A MACHINE. I'M MORE.
I'M ALSO MISSING HALF THE THINGS THE SPORE IS TRYING TO LATCH ONTO IN HERE.
BUT I HAVE WITHIN ME THE PEAK TECHNOLOGY OF TWO WORLDS.
YOU THINK AN ANCIENT ALIEN SPORE CAN POSSIBLY KEEP UP WITH MY PROCESSING POWER?
GET OUT.
SHLK

SCLICH
NO!
XAND'R. BETRAYER.
YOU THINK MORTALS CAN STOP THIS? YOU CANNOT BANISH A GOD.
THE NECROSTAR WILL RETURN. THE INSIGNIFICANT PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET WILL FEED ITS--
TOOOM

MINUTES LATER.
I'VE ROUNDED UP ALL THE BEAST PEOPLE IN THE TOWER AND CONTAINED THEM IN THE SUB-BASEMENT.
IT'S NOT EXACTLY A PERMANENT SOLUTION, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN JUST RELEASING THEM INTO THE WILD.
REALLY TREADING THAT FINE LINE BETWEEN HOLDING PEOPLE FOR THEIR OWN GOOD AND KIDNAPPING.
I RECOGNIZE THAT.
THIS GUY.
HE WAS NEVER GONNA TURN INTO, LIKE, A COCKROACH, WAS HE?
SHOULD I PUT FOXWING DOWN WITH THE OTHERS?
NO.

LET HIM GO, CYBORG. I CAN FREE HIM.
HOW?
THE SPORES ARE ATTRACTED TO MORE POWERFUL BEINGS.
THD
KORY!
SHLK
SHLK
IT'S ALL RIGHT.

CLICH
SCLICH
I WILL NOT BE ENSLAVED AGAIN.

KORY?
YOU'RE OKAY.
DICK?
WHERE'S TEMPEST?
HEY.
SOMEBODY FLASH-DEHYDRATED ME.
THE PLAN WORKED.
DEVASTATINGLY WELL.
SORRY ABOUT THAT.
I'M BACK. AND I'M NOT TRYING TO MURDER MY FRIENDS ANYMORE. I'M NOT COMPLAINING.
BROTHER ETERNITY?
IS SECRETLY A TAMARANEAN.
HE'S WITH RAVEN.

"SHE SAID SHE WANTED A WORD."
YOU STARTED ALL OF THIS.
YOU HURT KORY.
YOU ENSLAVED GARTH.
BECAUSE OF YOU, GAR IS GONE.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, WITCH.
I AM FAR STRONGER THAN YOU THINK I AM.
NO, YOU'RE NOT.
YOU'VE JUST LATCHED ONTO SOMETHING CRUEL TO MAKE YOURSELF FEEL STRONGER.
YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST PATHETIC MAN TO NEED SOMETHING MORE POWERFUL THAN YOURSELF TO WORSHIP.
BROTHER ETERNITY.
THAT'S FITTING. THAT'S HOW LONG I MAY SEND YOU AWAY FOR.
WHAT ARE YOU...?!
NOOOOOOOO

RAE...
HE HAS CAUSED UNTOLD PAIN AND DEATH, NIGHTWING. NOW, HE IS IN PURGATORY.
DO NOT CONCERN YOURSELF WITH THE ETHICS OF THIS...
...WE HAVE A WORLD TO SAVE FROM THE DAMAGE HE'S DONE.

TITANS: BEAST WORLD
ROYAL BLOOD
PART 2

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BJÖRN BARENDS
Suicide Squad: Kill The Justice League variant cover

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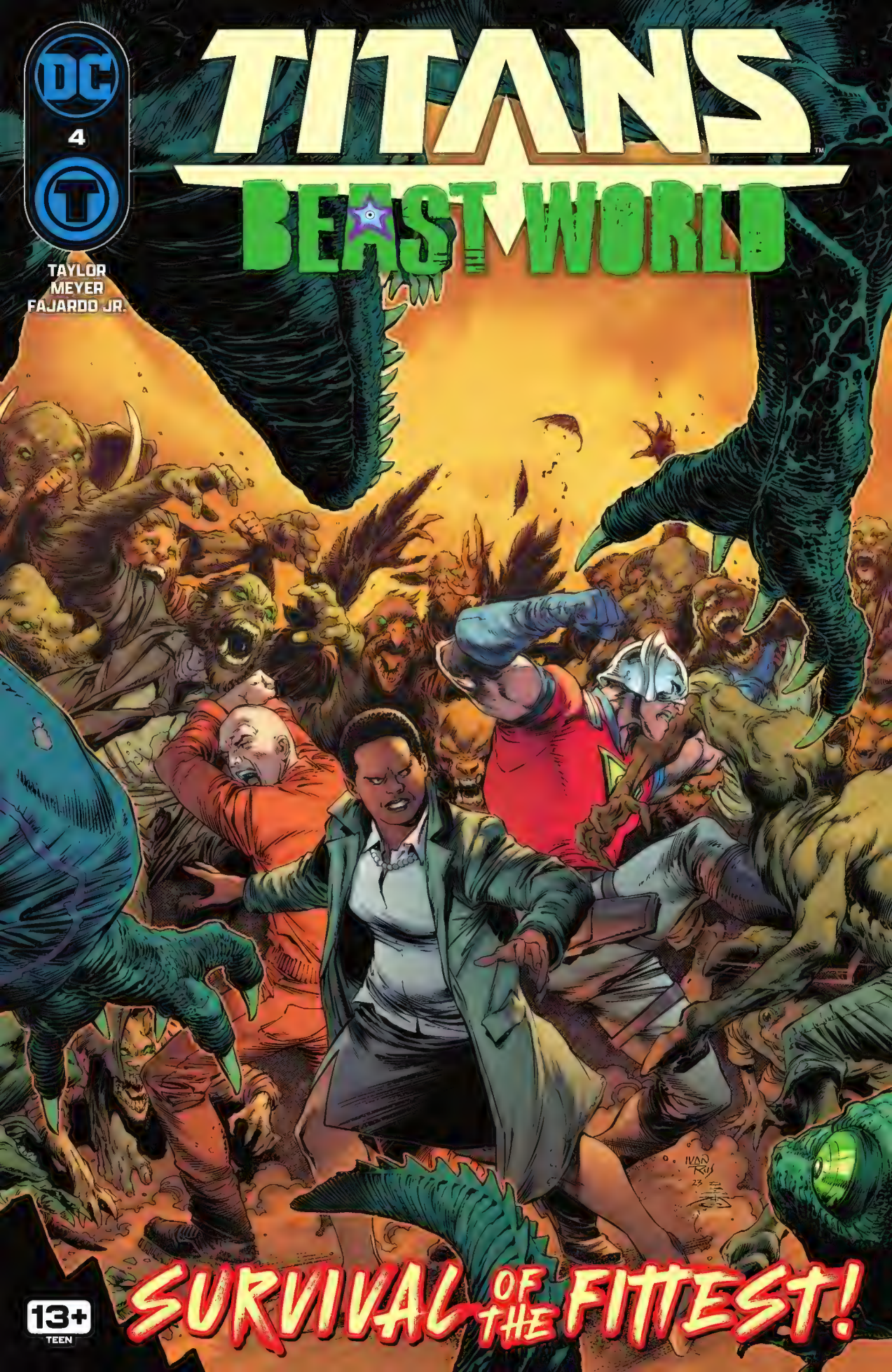
TO BE CONTINUED IN TITANS: BEAST WORLD #4!


DC
4
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TAYLOR
MEYER
FAJARDO JR.
IVAN REIS
23
13+
TEEN
SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST!

IT WOULD END WITH PAIN AND CONFUSION IN SPACE. BUT IT BEGAN WITH FEAR AND LOSS IN A QUIET SUBURB.
NO. NO. NO.
GET ON THE GROUND!
CHESTER RUNK. I'M PEACEMAKER.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY.

TITANS BEAST WORLD PART 4

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SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER. SUPERGIRL based on the characters created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

YOU...
YOU'RE WELCOME.
THAT... HE WAS MY SON.
OH #@$%.
HEY, MY BAD.
WAS HE THE TIGER OR THE FROG PERSON?
I MEAN, I GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER.
YOU.
WHOA, CHESTER.
WE KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO. JUST...BE COOL.

YOU!
KA-CHIK
BANG
THP
I *SAVED* YOU, MAN.
AND YOU TRY TO SUCK ME INTO OBLIVION?!
I FELT SORRY FOR YOU, BUT NOW I'M KINDA GLAD WALLER HAS SUCH @#$%#$-UP PLANS FOR YOU.

IVY TOWN.
THE PIECES WERE ALL FITTING INTO PLACE. FIRST THERE WAS CHESTER RUNK. AND THEN CAME THE ATTACK ON IVY TOWN.
THOUSANDS OF PHONES CAPTURED AND SHARED THE TERROR IN REAL TIME.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, LADY? RUN!
NO.
LOOK WHAT'S COMING!
YEAH.
I CAN SEE THEM.

PRETTY SCARY.
KABOOM
NOT SO SCARY NOW.
WHAT'S...?!
OH GOD. NO.

AN ALREADY TERRIFIED WORLD WATCHED A HORROR GROW IN REAL TIME.
WATCHED A CITY FALL.
ROAAARGH!

THIS IS ORACLE TO EVERY AVAILABLE HERO. WE HAVE A LEVEL 8 THREAT IN IVY TOWN.
THE CITY IS BEING LEVELED!
THE LOSS OF LIFE ALREADY...
THE GREEN WILL OFFER AID.
CYBORG. IVY TOWN!
BOOM
I'M HERE! I'M--

ROAAARGH!
GREAT RAO.

FLASH.
EVACUATE EVERY DAMAGED BUILDING AND THE SURROUNDING AREAS.
SWAMP THING! THERE ARE BUILDINGS COMING DOWN. WE NEED YOU TO REINFORCE THEM.
I CAN DO THAT.
CYBORG. CAN YOU SEND GIGANTA AWAY?
NOT WITH THE PRECISION WE NEED. SHE'S TOO BIG AND TOO EMBEDDED IN THE TOWN AND ENVIRONMENT.
WE COULD LOSE BUILDINGS OR PEOPLE OPENING UP A BOOM TUBE THAT SIZE.
RIGHT. STARFIRE. SUPERMAN. WE NEED TO MOVE GIGANTA FROM THE CITY WITHOUT CAUSING MORE DAMAGE.
THAT WOULD BE LIKE MOVING A MOUNTAIN...

SO LET'S GO MOVE A MOUNTAIN.
MOVING A MOUNTAIN WOULD BE HARD AT THE BEST OF TIMES.
BUT TRADITIONALLY, MOUNTAINS DON'T FIGHT BACK.
KOOOOOM
SUPERMAN WAS SENT HURTLING TOWARD A CROWDED BUILDING, UNABLE TO STOP HIS MOMENTUM.
SEEING WITH X-RAY VISION, THINKING AT SUPER-SPEED.
KRO
FULLY AWARE OF THE INNOCENT PEOPLE HIS TRAJECTORY WAS ABOUT TO KILL, POWERLESS TO STOP IT.

NO.
JON.
DID I...?
IT'S OKAY, KID. I SAW YOU COMING.
I GOT EVERYONE OUT.
THE PROBLEM WITH SUPER-SIGHT IS YOU CAN SEE EVERYTHING.
THE PAIN.
THE PEOPLE CRYING FOR HELP
THE BODIES
THE GRIEVING
THERE ARE SO MANY DEAD OUT THERE. IT'S...
I KNOW IT'S A LOT. BUT YOU CAN SLOW IT DOWN.
TURN MICROSECONDS INTO MINUTES.
PROCESS IT.
BREATHE...

"...AND THEN GET BACK TO WORK."
CYBORG! STARFIRE AND SUPERMAN HAVE TAKEN GIGANTA FAR ENOUGH. THE STREETS BELOW HER ARE WIDE AND CLEAR!
GOT IT.

STARFIRE! SUPERMAN! YOU CAN LET HER GO!
ROAAARGH!
WHERE IS SHE?
FIVE MILES AWAY, SOUTHWEST...
"...AND A LONG WAY UP."

TOOOM
SHE'S DOWN.
AND SHE'S ALIVE.
SHE...

LOOK OUT!

THE SPORES! THEY'RE--

NEVER MIND.
ORACLE. GIGANTA IS UNCONSCIOUS, NO LONGER A BEAR, AND NO LONGER A THREAT.

WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE CITY.

"PEOPLE NEED US."
"WHAT HAPPENED IN IVY TOWN WAS A TRAGEDY..."

...A TRAGEDY WE BELIEVE WAS COMPLETELY AVOIDABLE.
THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY IS A NEW AGENCY, BUT NOT A NEW IDEA. WE HAVE BEEN ACTIVATED BY THE PRESIDENT, AND WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO ACT IN THE INTEREST OF HUMANITY.
SGT. STEEL
WE ARE NOT UNDER ATTACK FROM A SUPERVILLAIN OR TYRANT NEW GOD.
WE ARE BEING ATTACKED BY A SO-CALLED SUPERHERO WHO HAS LOST CONTROL.
WE BELIEVE THE TITANS, COLLECTIVELY, HAVE THE POWER TO STOP THIS BEAST.
BUT THEY HAVE A DEMON IN THEIR RANKS WHO HAS BEEN SLEEPING WITH THE MONSTER.
WE BELIEVE THE BEAST BOY'S MIND WAS LOST, STRETCHED TOO THIN, WHEN HE BECAME THE CONQUEROR.
IF WE'RE WRONG-- IF THE TITAN IS STILL IN CONTROL OF HIS OWN MIND--THEN HE IS COMMITTING MASS MURDER ON A GLOBAL SCALE.
THIS DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
THE TITANS' COWARDICE AND COMPASSION COULD LEAD TO THE EXTINCTION OF THE HUMAN RACE.
WE WILL NOT ALLOW THIS.

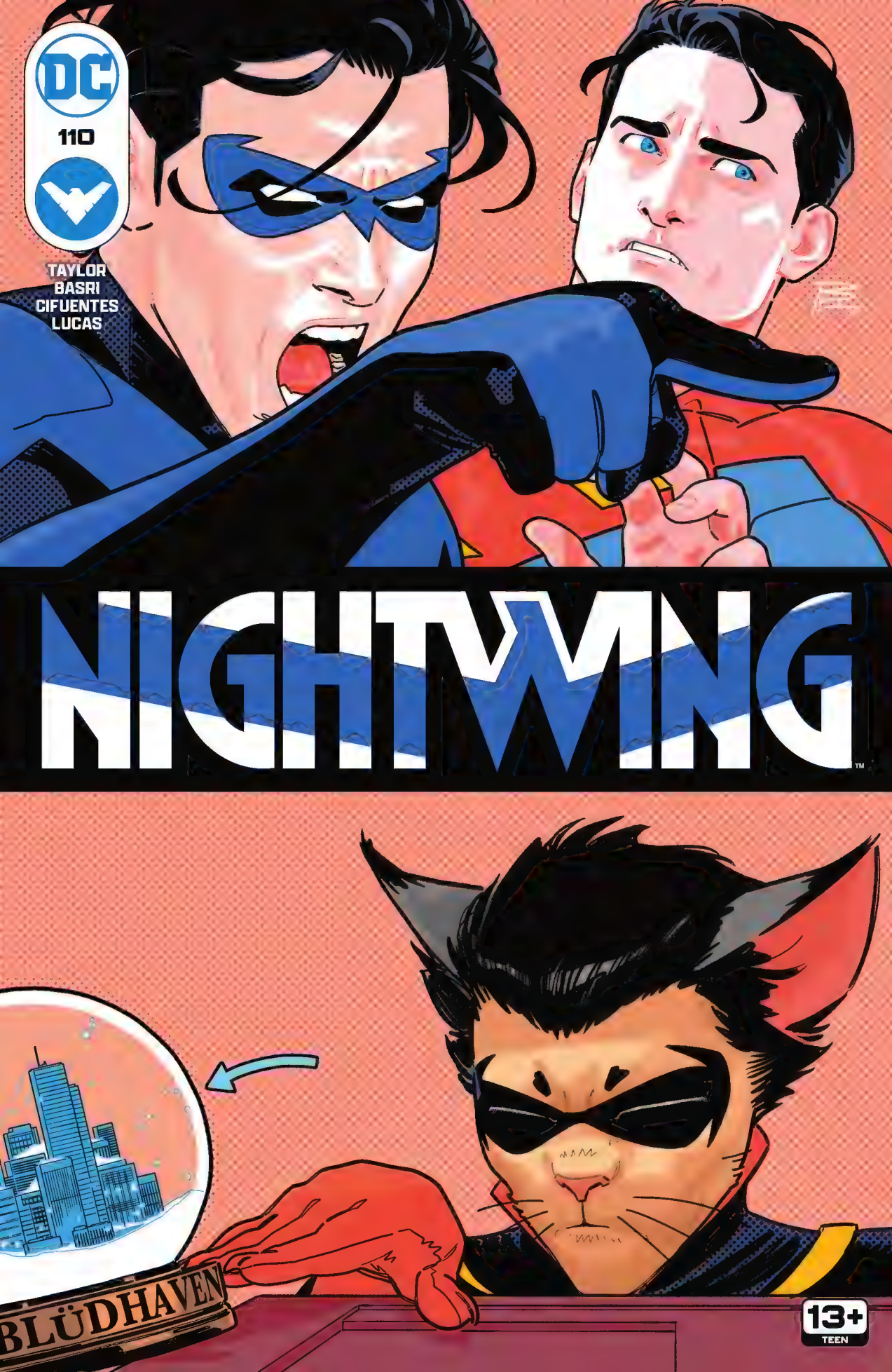
IF OUR SELF-PROCLAIMED DEFENDERS OF EARTH WILL NOT DO WHAT MUST BE DONE...
...WE WILL.
THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE HIM OUT.
NO. THEY'RE NOT.
ORACLE. IS DONNA STILL HOLDING GAR AT BAY?
SHE IS.
THEN WE PROTECT BEAST BOY. WE SEND EVERYONE WE CAN SPARE.
EVEN THOUGH HE WOULD DESTROY US ALL?
YES.
THANK YOU.
UNTIL WE KNOW THERE'S NO HOPE FOR HIM, WE WON'T GIVE UP ON GAR.
WE WILL PROTECT THE WORLD FROM BEAST BOY. AND PROTECT BEAST BOY FROM THE WORLD.

DEEP BENEATH STRYKER'S ISLAND PRISON, OUTSIDE METROPOLIS.
HOW DID YOU KNOW I HAD JUSTICE LEAGUE TELEPORTER TECH HIDDEN HERE?
IT'S MY JOB TO KNOW, LUTHOR.
THE PROBLEM WITH THE TELEPORTER IS IT NEEDS TO BE AIMED, FOCUSED.
TO PUT IT IN TERMS EVEN THIS ONE WOULD UNDERSTAND...
HEY.
...IT'S LIKE A CORRIDOR. IT NEEDS TWO DOORS. AN ENTRANCE AND AN EXIT.
WITHOUT A DEDICATED EXIT, THE ACCURACY OF THE TELEPORTATION WILL BE OUT BY MILES.
BEAST BOY IS CURRENTLY THE SIZE OF SWITZERLAND.
CAN THE GREAT LEX LUTHOR NOT JUST AIM FOR THE MIDDLE?
I...YES. I CAN. WHAT AM I SENDING?
HIS NAME IS CHESTER RUNK. HE'S--
I KNOW *WHAT* HE IS.
HEY, CHESTER.
HNNN...
IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP AND SAVE THE WORLD, BUDDY.
I'M NOT COMFORTABLE WITH THIS.
WHAT'S HAPPENING...?
I'VE CHANGED. I'M IN THE HERO BUSINESS NOW.
I'VE HEARD. AND I'M ASKING YOU TO HELP ME *SAVE THE WORLD*, LUTHOR.

RAVEN WAS ON THE WAY TO PROTECT HER LOVE.
AND OF ALL PEOPLE, SHE MAY HAVE BEEN THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE PROTECTED HIM.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
BOOM
HNNN!
YOU... WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I AM DOCTOR HATE, AND AS FOR WHAT I WANT... THAT'S A COMPLICATED QUESTION.
THE LORDS OF CHAOS HAVE THEIR OWN DESIRES IN THIS HELM.
WHEREAS I WANT SO MUCH THAT HAS BEEN DENIED TO ME IN THE PAST.
BUT, FOR NOW, DAUGHTER OF TRIGON, I'M JUST HERE TO KEEP YOU DISTRACTED.

WITH DONNA TROY LOCKED IN A BATTLE OF WILLS WITH GARRO, HEROES GATHERED.
THEY SCANNED EARTH AND SPACE FOR ANY OUTSIDE ATTACK.
NOT KNOWING THE ATTACK WAS COMING FROM WITHIN.
TELEPORTED INTO A STAR CONQUEROR IN A VACUUM, CHESTER DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO LIVE.
BUT WALLER KNEW THAT. AND SHE KNEW HOW PANICKED HE WOULD BE. HOW HE WOULD REACT.
SHE WANTED A **BLACK HOLE** TO KILL A BEAST THE SIZE OF A COUNTRY FROM THE INSIDE, AND THEN COLLAPSE ALONG WITH THE LAST BREATH OF ITS HOST.
AMANDA WALLER EFFECTIVELY PUT A BOMB IN BEAST BOY'S BRAIN.
SHE CERTAINLY HAS A SHTICK.

SUCH WAS THE TELEPATHIC POWER OF THE CONQUEROR THAT THE WHOLE WORLD FELT THE MOMENT GARRO COLLAPSED FROM WITHIN.
FELT THE BEAST'S PAIN.
FELT ITS CONFUSION.
NO!
YES.
IT'S DONE. YOU CAN GO. SAY YOUR GOODBYES.
THERE WAS A BRIGHT SPRAY OF HOT GREEN IN A COLD, DARK VOID.
GAR!
THEN, CHESTER RUNK AND WHAT WAS LEFT OF BEAST BOY DIED TOGETHER.
TO BE CONTINUED...


DC
110
TAYLOR
BASRI
CIFUENTES
LUCAS
NIGHTWING
BLÜDHAVEN
13+
TEEN

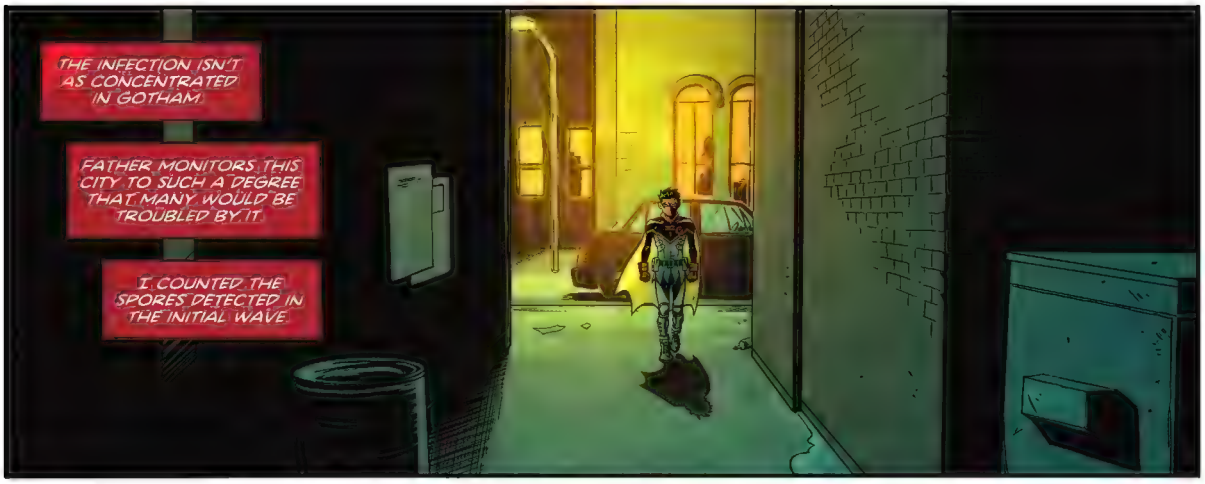
Gotham.
PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE BEING CHANGED INTO ANIMAL-HUMAN HYBRIDS
THAT'S NOT BATMAN!
AND, AS IS TOO OFTEN THE CASE, SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG IN GOTHAM
COMMISSIONER. GET DOWN!
NO.
TNK
BANG

THD

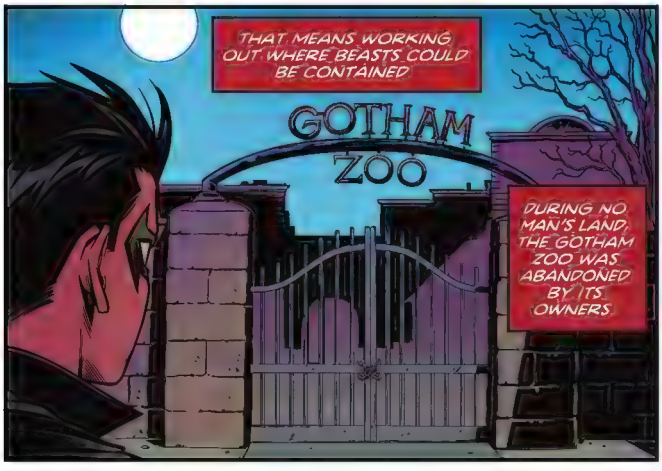
YOU *KNOW* THERE ARE BEAST-PEOPLE IN THE SKIES.
IF YOU WANT TO STAND ON A ROOFTOP AT NIGHT BESIDE A GIANT LIGHT, THEN FEEL FREE.
BUT YOU DON'T GET TO *SHOOT* WHATEVER COMES TO EAT YOU.

TURN OUT THE LIGHT, COMMISSIONER MONTOYA. *BATMAN'S NOT COMING.*
WHY NOT?
HE'S IN BLÜDHAVEN... ALSO, HE'S A *WOLF.*

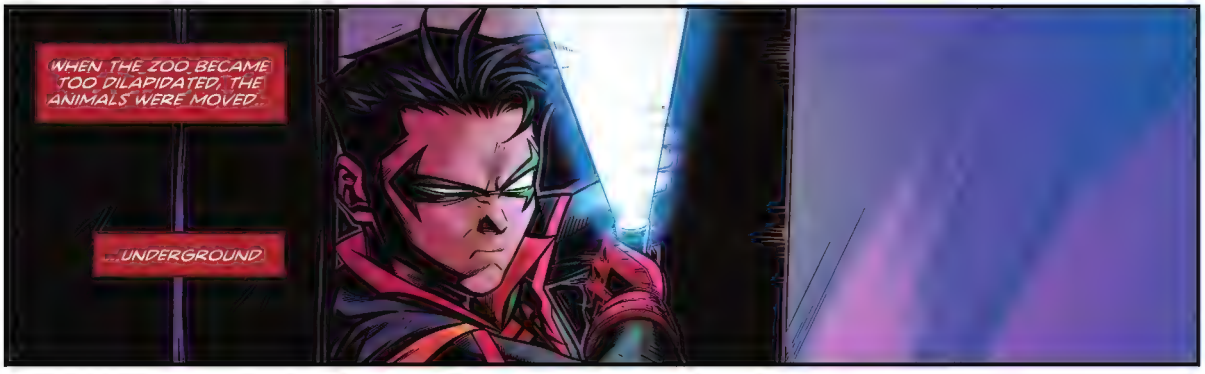
THERE SHOULD BE MORE OF THESE. EVERYWHERE ELSE THERE ARE FLOCKS. SOMETHING'S *WRONG.*
LESS BEAST-PEOPLE TEARING THROUGH GOTHAM DOESN'T SOUND *WRONG* TO ME.
IT'S *FEWER* BEAST-PEOPLE. NOT *LESS.* AND THEY'RE *MISSING PEOPLE.* YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY BE CONCERNED, OFFICER BROOKS.


THE INFECTION ISN'T AS CONCENTRATED IN GOTHAM.
FATHER MONITORS THIS CITY TO SUCH A DEGREE THAT MANY WOULD BE TROUBLED BY IT.
I COUNTED THE SPORES DETECTED IN THE INITIAL WAVE.

JUST AS MANY SPORES HIT HERE AS IN BLÜDHAVEN, FOR INSTANCE. BUT WE HAVE FEWER BEASTS. WHY?
I THINK SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO THEM.
I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT THEY'RE PEOPLE AND I'M GOING TO FIND THEM.


THAT MEANS WORKING OUT WHERE BEASTS COULD BE CONTAINED.
GOTHAM ZOO
DURING NO MAN'S LAND, THE GOTHAM ZOO WAS ABANDONED BY ITS OWNERS.

BUT A NUMBER OF THE STAFF STAYED BEHIND TO CARE FOR THE ANIMALS.
Tiegel


WHEN THE ZOO BECAME TOO DILAPIDATED, THE ANIMALS WERE MOVED...
...UNDERGROUND.

THE METALLIC SMELL OF BLOOD. THE PUTRID SCENT OF INFECTION.
GRROARRR
GRRRRRR
I CAN HEAR HOWLS AND CRIES. GROWLS, AND ROARS.
I WAS CORRECT. THEY'RE HERE. BUT WHY?
DEET
DEET
CHNK
OH NO.

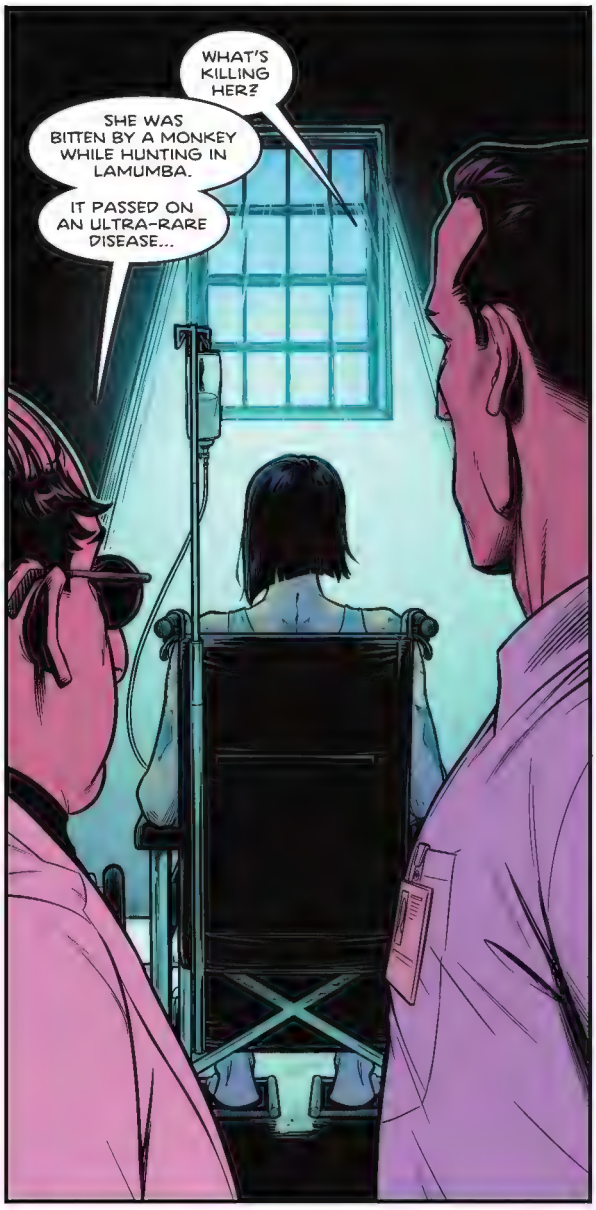
ROAAARGH!
THD
I CAN GET OUT OF THIS, BUT NOT WITHOUT KILLING SOME OF THEM.
ROAAARGH!
NOW... NOW...

LET'S NOT HURT THE NEXT CHALLENGER.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME ISN'T IMPORTANT. YOU WON'T HAVE LANGUAGE FOR MUCH LONGER.
HNNN.
SHHH.
STOP STRUGGLING.

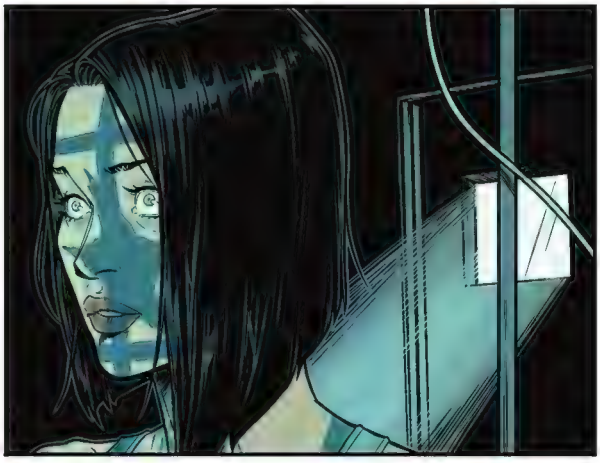
LET'S FIND OUT WHAT YOU'LL BE FOR ME.
HMMF.
HRAARGH!

MEOW.
BEAST WORLD
PROLOGUE
TOM TAYLOR • writer
SAMI BASRI • artist
ADRIANO LUCAS • colorist
WES ABBOTT • letterer
JESSICA BERBEY • editor

Arkham Tower. Gotham.
Day one of
Beast World.
IT'S A MADHOUSE OUT THERE!
YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY KEEP TRYING THAT, KENNETH. ONE DAY IT WILL BE FUNNY.
HAVE YOU SEEN THE @#$% THAT'S HAPPENING?
IT'S GOTHAM. THERE'S ALWAYS @#$% HAPPENING.
BE CAREFUL WITH THIS ONE, KENNETH.
ISN'T SHE DYING?
YES, AND IT WAS ONLY ONCE SHE LEARNED SHE WAS DYING THAT SHE STARTED HUNTING PEOPLE.
APEX AVA.
THE NAME SHE GAVE HERSELF.
APEX AVA
COOL TATTOOS.
EACH REPRESENTS AN ANIMAL SHE HAS HUNTED AND KILLED.
THAT'S LESS COOL.
NIGHTWING
BEAST WORLD
TOM TAYLOR writer
SAMI BASRI artist
VICENTE CIFUENTES inks/finishes (p.4-30)
ADRIANO LUCAS colors
WES ABBOTT letters
BRUNO REDONDO cover
DAN MORA, TRAVIS MOORE & ADRIANO LUCAS variant covers
SAMI BASRI 1:25 variant cover
JESSICA BERBEY editor / BEN ABERNATHY group editor
Nightwing created by MARV WOLFMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ


WHAT'S KILLING HER?
SHE WAS BITTEN BY A MONKEY WHILE HUNTING IN LAMUMBA.
IT PASSED ON AN ULTRA-RARE DISEASE...

...KNOWN AS SAKUTIA.



APEX AVA

APEX AVA
CRK

RRAAARGH!
SHNK
I'VE NEVER KILLED ONE OF YOU BEFORE.
SHNK
WERE YOU HUNTING ME?
WHAT AN AMBITIOUS PIECE OF MEAT.
APEX. NM
SCRNCH

WHAT WAS THAT SCREAMING?
WHERE THE HELL...?
HSSSSSSSSS

Three days later.
HEY, WE NEED TO TALK.
SURE. TALK, NIGHTWING.
CHZZZT
CHZZZA
DAD. I THINK I HAVE TO LEAVE.
NOW? WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF--
DAMIAN'S MISSING.
GO.
FIND HIM. BRING HIM HOME.

Gotham.
I CAN'T HEAR DAMIAN'S HEARTBEAT.
SO, EITHER HE'S SOMEWHERE WHERE HIS HEART IS MUFFLED, HIS HEARTBEAT HAS BEEN CHANGED BY A TRANSFORMATION, OR...IT'S *STOPPED BEATING.*
I SPOKE TO COMMISSIONER MONTOYA. SHE SAID DAMIAN CAME TO SEE HER. HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT MISSING BEASTS.
OF COURSE HE WAS.
I'LL LOOK FOR HIM.
YOU'RE RESOURCEFUL AND POWERFUL, BUT THIS *IS* GOTHAM.
YOUR DAD HAS OFTEN THOUGHT HE COULD OPERATE HERE. IT'S NEVER WORKED OUT.
DO YOU REALLY HAVE TIME TO BE HERE WITH THE ENTIRE WORLD IN DANGER?
BETWEEN WALLER AND THE BEASTS, I'M COORDINATING BATTLES ON TWO FRONTS, BUT IF MY BROTHER NEEDS ME...

"...THEN THIS IS WHERE I NEED TO BE NOW."
ICEBERG LOUNGE
NO.
I JUST HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THE USUAL TROUBLE.
WE'RE NOT LETTING YOU IN HERE.
YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
LET ME SHOW YOU MY CHOICE.
LOOK, WE CAN DO THIS ONE OF TWO WAYS.
THE EASY WAY, OR...
...WELL, THE EQUALLY EASY WAY THAT LEAVES YOU FEELING WEAK AND INEFFECTUAL.

WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS.
YOU CAN'T JUST WALK IN HERE.
HE LITERALLY DID JUST WALK IN HERE, MR. COBBLEPOT.
WE'RE LOOKING FOR BEAST-PEOPLE WHO'VE GONE MISSING.
WHY?
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHY, AIDEN.
DO YOU OR ADDISON KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
I...
THEY BOTH KNOW ABOUT IT.
LOOK. WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW...
...AND AVOID THE BUSINESS-DESTROYING AWKWARDNESS OF SUPERMAN BEING IN YOUR BAR WHEN YOUR REGULARS ARRIVE?
THE PIT. THEY'RE IN THE PIT.
WHERE AND WHAT...

"...IS THE PIT!"
Half a mile under Gotham.
WELCOME, YOU BLOODTHIRSTY, GREEDY, SOULLESS MONSTERS WHO LOVE MAKING MONEY OUT OF MISERY!
The former Gotham Blades hockey arena. Sunken during a cataclysm.
WELCOME TO THE PIT!

OUR NEXT BOUT IS A VERY SPECIAL ONE.
SHE WAS ONCE A HAIRDRESSER.
NOW SHE CLEANS HER TEETH WITH THE BONES OF THE LESSER.
I GIVE YOU... THE UNDEFEATED, THE DESTROYER, THE FLAYER--

--GAIL THE SLAYER!

AND FIGHTING THE SLAYER, WE HAVE A NEW COMPETITOR FOR THE MAIN RING.
ONE WHO HAS ALREADY WON HIS LESSER BOUTS IN THE CAGES. THE DREADED...

...AM I READING THIS RIGHT?
YES.

MR....MITTENS.
BSSS
TNKL
AHHAHAHA!
UH... PLACE YOUR BETS.
NIGHTWING.
I KNOW.
JUST WAIT.

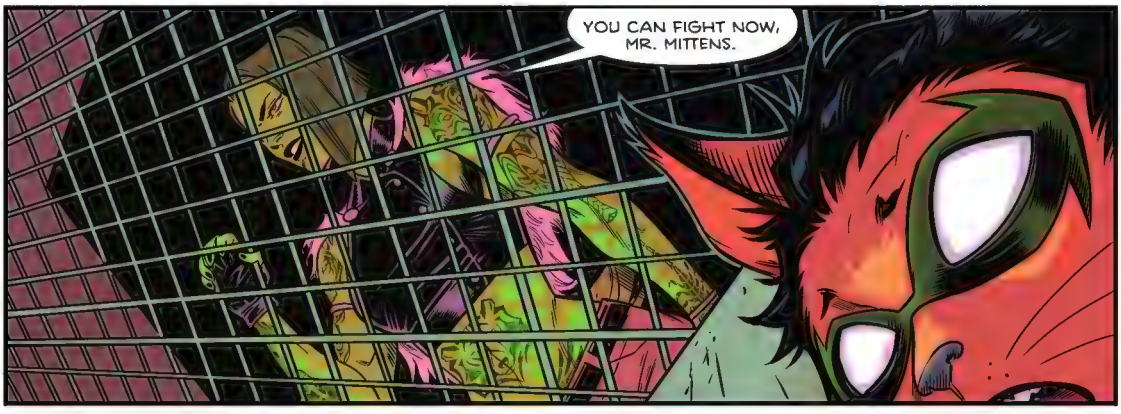
WITH YOUR POWER, YOU'RE A MAGNET FOR THE SPORES.
I DON'T KNOW THE CAPABILITIES OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS RING. I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY CREATURES ARE IN HERE.
IF YOU'RE DOWN HERE AND GET SLOWED DOWN, EVEN FOR A MOMENT, YOU COULD BE INFECTED.
IF YOU'RE TURNED INTO A CREATURE, THEN ALL OF GOTHAM COULD BE DESTROYED IN MINUTES.
JUST KEEP YOUR DISTANCE FOR NOW. PLEASE.
CLEAR THE ARENA!
UNCHAIN THE BEASTS.
ROUND ONE--NOT THAT WE'LL NEED A ROUND TWO-- BEGINS...
...NOW!

CRACK
ROAAARGH!
TINK!
NIGHTWING.
WE CAN'T FIND WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING ALL THE BEAST PEOPLE IF WE BLUNDER INTO THIS. WAIT.
SNAP
TSSSS

ROAARGH!

I CAN'T STAND BY WHILE...

NEITHER CAN I.
I'LL HANDLE IT, SUPERMAN. JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE FOR--

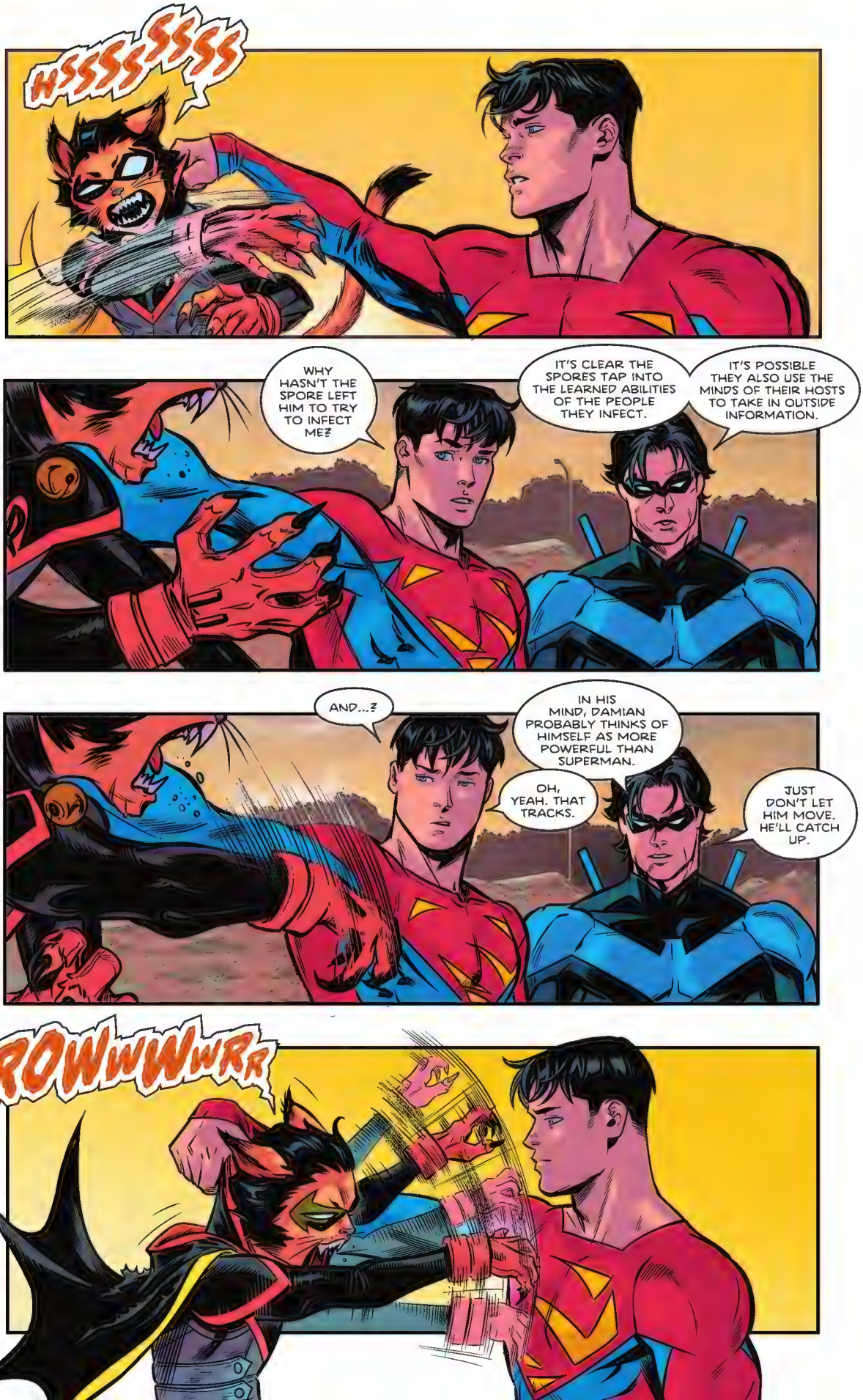

YOU CAN FIGHT NOW, MR. MITTENS.

SHRK
SSLSH
THD
NO.

RRMMMMMBLE
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
KILL HER.
THE CEILING!
TEAR HER @#$%$#@ THROAT OUT!
HSSSSSS

TMP
HE'D NEVER FORGIVE HIMSELF. I COULDN'T LET HIM...
I KNOW. WHY DO YOU THINK I'M RIGHT BESIDE YOU?

SUPERMAN!
FZZZT
I'M GETTING HIM OUT OF HERE.
WE'LL COME BACK FOR THE OTHERS.
SHNK


HSSSSSSSS
WHY HASN'T THE SPORE LEFT HIM TO TRY TO INFECT ME?
IT'S CLEAR THE SPORES TAP INTO THE LEARNED ABILITIES OF THE PEOPLE THEY INFECT.
IT'S POSSIBLE THEY ALSO USE THE MINDS OF THEIR HOSTS TO TAKE IN OUTSIDE INFORMATION.
AND...?
IN HIS MIND, DAMIAN PROBABLY THINKS OF HIMSELF AS MORE POWERFUL THAN SUPERMAN.
OH, YEAH. THAT TRACKS.
JUST DON'T LET HIM MOVE. HE'LL CATCH UP.
ROWWWWRR

OHZZZT
DAMIAN. HEY.
YOU WITH US?
SHRRP
TINK
ARE YOU OKAY?
HE HAS THREE FRACTURED RIBS.
SOME TORN MUSCLES IN HIS CHEST AND BACK.
NONE OF THE LACERATIONS ARE LIFE-THREATENING. BUT THEY'LL NEED STITCHES AND ANTISEPTIC PRETTY QUICKLY.

WHAT DID I DO?
WHAT DID YOU...?
DAMIAN. WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WAS RUNNING AND HIDING FROM BEASTS, YOU THOUGHT OF THE BEASTS.
THERE WAS A WOMAN. GREEN SKIN.
I SAW HER.
I THINK SHE COULD CONTROL THE SPORES. AND THE BEASTS.
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THINGS. THERE'S A BEAST FIGHT RING BELOW US.
WHAT? WE NEED TO SHUT IT DOWN. STOP THEM.
WE WILL.
I'M COMING WITH YOU.
I HEARD. I'M COMING.
DID YOU NOT HEAR WHAT I JUST SAID ABOUT ALL YOUR INJURIES? STOICISM ISN'T THE PAINKILLER YOU THINK IT IS.

YOU THINK I CAN'T KEEP YOU AWAY FROM THIS?
I THINK YOU *BELIEVE* YOU CAN.
I CAN DROP YOU IN ANOTHER *COUNTRY.*

I'D BE BACK IN GOTHAM IN 3.5 MINUTES.
HOW?
I'M RESOURCEFUL.
THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER.

SUPERMAN JUST SHOWED UP DOWN THERE. THEY'LL BE RUNNING.
WE CAN'T LET ANY OF THEM GET AWAY WITH WHAT THEY'VE BEEN PART OF TODAY.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO BREAK DOWN DAMIAN'S STUBBORNNESS. WE'LL DO THIS TOGETHER.
HOW?
THERE'S ONLY ONE EXIT DOWN THERE, THROUGH A STORM DRAIN. ROBIN AND I CAN CLOSE THAT.
WHAT WILL I BE DOING?

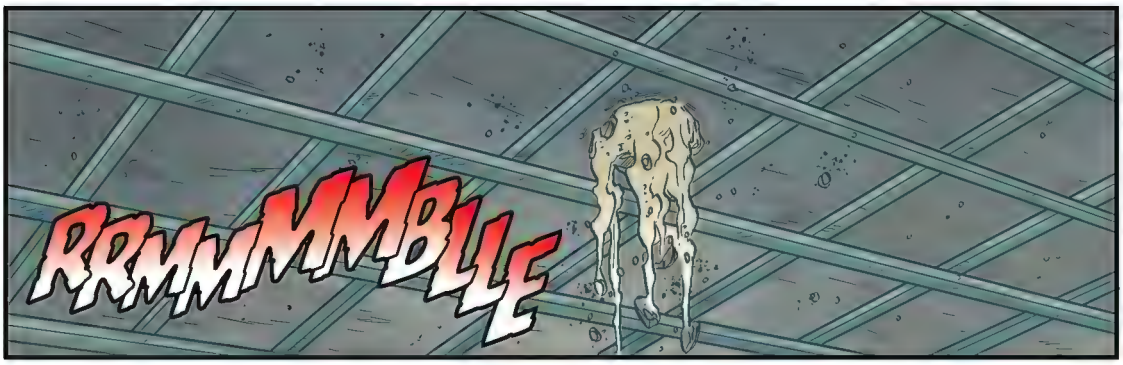
MOVE.
EVERYONE OUT.
THAT WILL BE DIFFICULT...
KOOOOM
...GIVEN THERE *ISN'T* ANY WAY OUT.

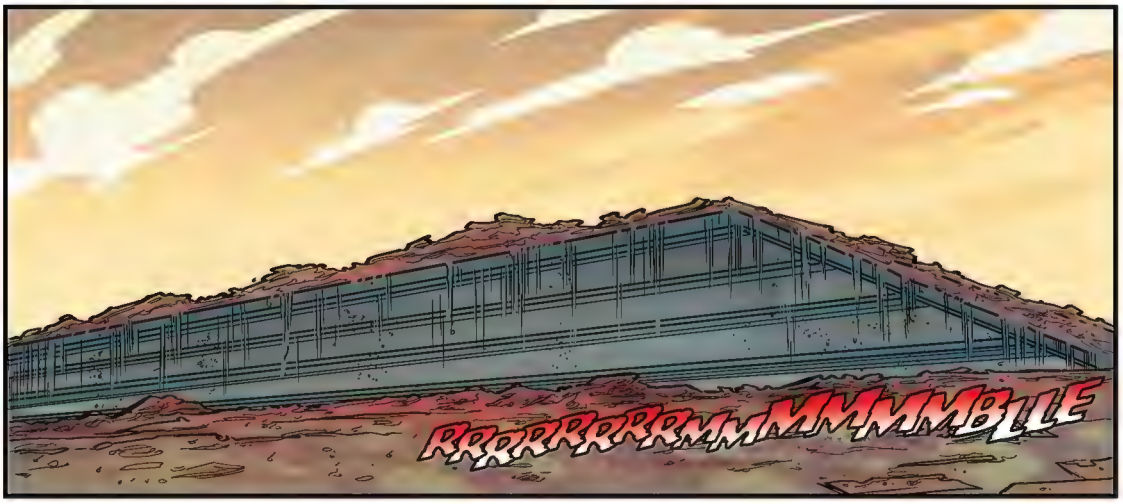
TEAR THEM APART. AND THEN DIG US OUT OF HERE.

ROAAARGH!
I WON'T HURT ANY OF THE BEAST-PEOPLE.
I UNDERSTAND. I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO SUBDUE THEM.

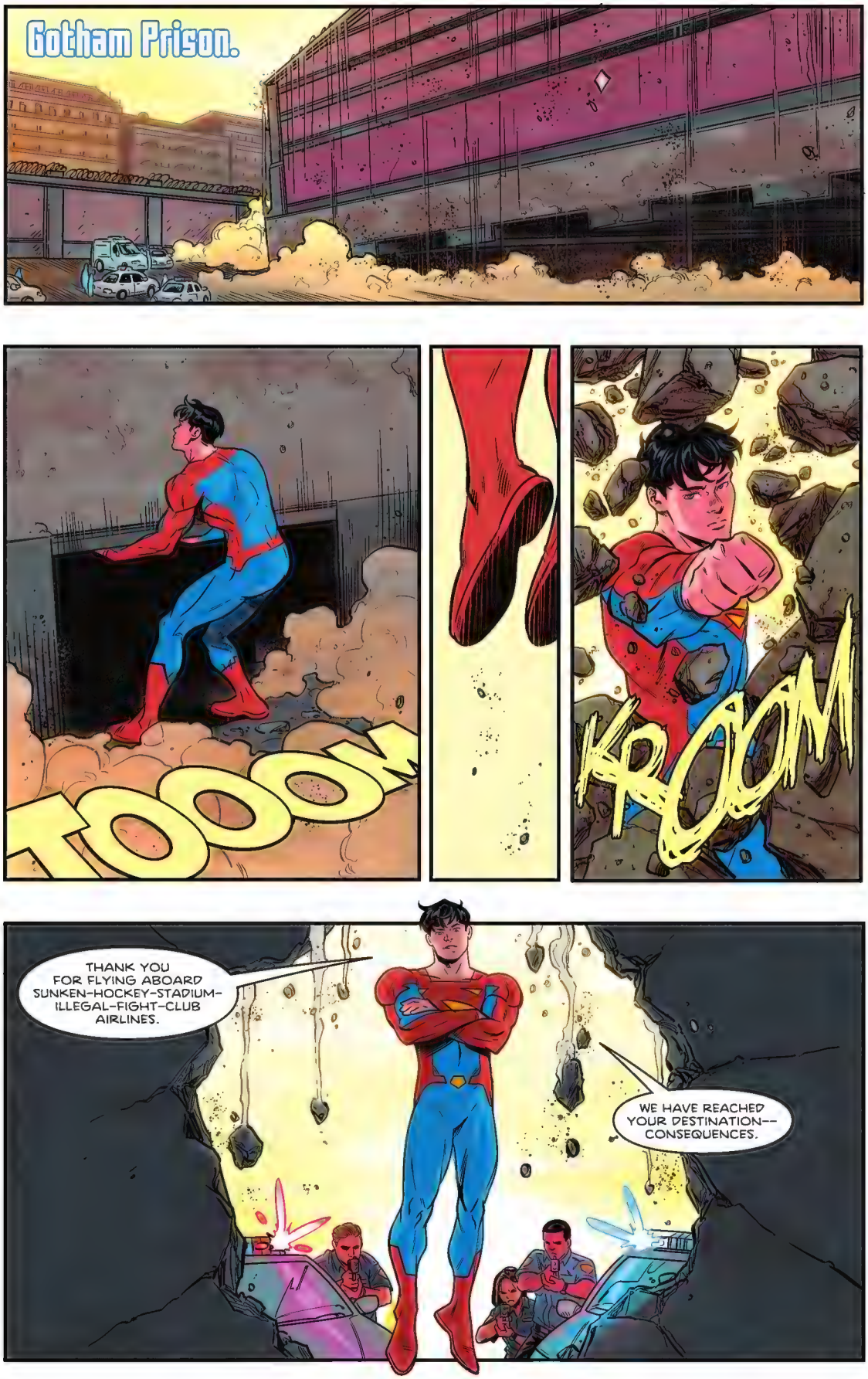
I'LL TAKE CARE OF GOTHAM'S *TRUE* ANIMALS.
THD

I'VE WATCHED ENOUGH PREY FALL TO KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD OFF THE INEVITABLE FOREVER.
YOU ARE NOT CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING THIS.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WE'RE CAPABLE OF.
YEAH. YOU'VE JUST MADE THE LIST OF OVERCONFIDENT PEOPLE WHO UNDERESTIMATE THE TWO OF US. IT'S A LONG LIST FULL OF PRISON TERMS AND REGRET.
AND WE *DON'T* HAVE TO HOLD THIS OFF FOREVER.
NIGHTWING. I'M IN POSITION.
YOU KNOW, YOU SHOULD REALLY ALL STOP FIGHTING AND TAKE YOUR SEATS AHEAD OF OUR FLIGHT.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT FLIGHT?

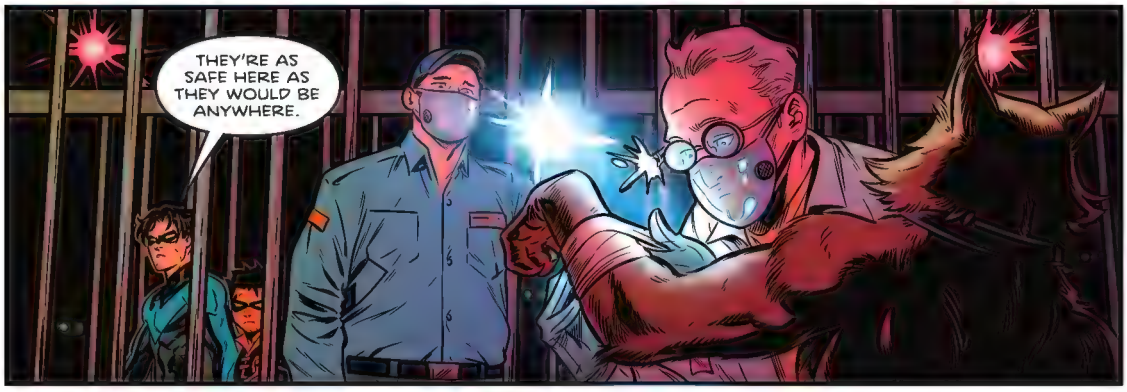

RRMMMMBLLE


RRRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMBLLE

I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN.
DO YOU... THINK YOU'RE GOING SOMEWHERE?
YOU KIDNAPPED PEOPLE. YOU MONETIZED A POTENTIAL APOCALYPSE. YOU ENSLAVED MY BROTHER. YOU'RE FACING JUSTICE.
I HUNTED A WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE IN AUSTRALIA.
SHOT IT IN ITS NEST.
WHAT THE...?
I LOOK FORWARD TO HUNTING YOU ONE DAY, NIGHTWING.


Gotham Prison.
TOOOM
KRAAM
THANK YOU FOR FLYING ABOARD SUNKEN-HOCKEY-STADIUM-ILLEGAL-FIGHT-CLUB AIRLINES.
WE HAVE REACHED YOUR DESTINATION-- CONSEQUENCES.

Beneath Gotham Zoo. Hours later.



IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, MR. MITTENS.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU HAVE A PERSONAL TROPHY ROOM, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE YOUR COLLAR AND BELL JUSTIFY STARTING ONE.
INK!

I GET WHY YOU SAW A CRISIS NO ONE ELSE COULD SEE, AND WHY YOU TRIED TO SAVE PEOPLE NO ONE ELSE THOUGHT OF.
YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME FOR ANY HARM YOU CAUSED WHEN YOU WERE CONTROLLED BY OUTSIDE FORCES.
NOT NOW. NOT EVER.
JON'S RIGHT.
YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PEOPLE YOU HURT WHEN RA'S AL GHUL TOOK YOU AS A CHILD AND FORCED YOU TO DO WHAT YOU DID.
THE ONLY THING YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR IS BREAKING OUT OF THE MOLD THEY PUSHED YOU INTO.
FOR BECOMING A PERSON WHO RECOGNIZES THAT THE PEOPLE BRAINWASHED AND TRANSFORMED ARE AS MUCH VICTIMS AS THE PEOPLE AFRAID OF THEM.
THERE IS NO PART OF YOU THAT'S A MONSTER. YOU SAVED A LOT OF PEOPLE FROM A TERRIBLE FATE TODAY, DAMIAN.
WHAT NOW?
NOW? NOW WE GET YOU MEDICAL ATTENTION BEFORE YOU LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS.
YES...
...THAT'S PROBABLY A GOOD IDEA.
END.

DC
1
DAWN OF DC
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TOUR: STAR CITY
13+
TEEN

IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME. TOOK LONGER THAN I EXPECTED, BUT I MADE IT.
HOWEVER, THE *FAMILY REUNION* WILL HAVE TO WAIT.
DINAH AND I TALKED AND SHE'S ON HER OWN MISSION TO FIND LOST FAMILY.
LIAN WENT BACK TO GOTHAM FOR UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
AND MY BOY ROY IS MISSING. HE WAS LOOKING FOR ME AND HASN'T CHECKED IN IN DAYS.
IT'S NOT UNLIKE ROY TO GO OFF RADAR, BUT MY GUT TELLS ME HE'S IN TROUBLE.
THAT LEAVES ME AND CONNOR ON THE HUNT TO FIND ROY.
WHICH IS GREAT, AS THERE IS SO MUCH LEFT UNSAID BETWEEN US SINCE I GOT BACK... AND I KNOW WE NEED TO TALK.

...BUT WE KEEP GETTING INTERRUPTED!

WHILE I WAS GONE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE DISBANDED AND NIGHTWING AND THE TITANS STEPPED UP TO TAKE THEIR PLACE. IT'S BIG SHOES I KNOW THEY CAN FILL, BUT THOSE SHOES COME WITH CHALLENGES AND RISKS.

BEAST BOY TURNED INTO A STARRO TO STOP AN ENEMY AND LOST CONTROL...

THESE SPORES SPREAD LIKE STARRO'S LITTLE HANGERS-ON, BUT AS YOU CAN SEE THEY HAVE A TOTALLY DIFFERENT EFFECT...

STAR CITY.

THE SPORES DON'T SEEM ALL THAT INTERESTED IN US, SON.

THAT'S BECAUSE THEY ARE ATTRACTED TO *POWER, DAD.*

I'M DOING MY BEST TO NOT BE OFFENDED BY THAT!

The world has gone WILD! After assuming the form of a Star Conqueror to save the Earth, Beast Boy has lost control and unleashed his power everywhere. Now heroes and villains alike must beware the spores of this Titan as they fight to keep their humanity or risk being transformed into an animal themselves!

LIKE FATHER...

WRITER JOSHUA WILLIAMSON ART JAMAL CAMPBELL
LETTERS TROY PETERI COVER MIKEL JANIN
VARIANT COVERS JOHN GIANG AND CULLY HAMNER
EDITOR BRITTANY HOLZHERR GROUP EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI

WHERE ARE WE GOING?
YOU KNOW HOW THEY SAY WHEN A DISASTER STRIKES YOU LOOK FOR THE HELPERS?
I ALWAYS SAY YOU LOOK FOR THE PEOPLE TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.
NICE, DAD. HOW VERY CYNICAL OF YOU.
I'VE SEEN SOME THINGS.
SO HAVE I.
YES, I FORGET THAT...
DAD, LOOK. SOMEONE...DUG UP A BUNCH OF BODIES?
NORMALLY GRAVE ROBBERS STEAL JEWELRY OR OTHER VALUABLE ITEMS PEOPLE WERE BURIED WITH...
...NOT THE ACTUAL BODIES... DAMN. SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS CONNECTED TO THE SPORES...
THERE IS A TRAIL HERE. I CAN FOLLOW IT...
CONNOR...I FAILED HIM SINCE THE DAY HE WAS BORN. I WAS THERE AND I LEFT.
I THOUGHT I HAD TOO MANY RESPONSIBILITIES TO QUEEN INDUSTRIES AND LATER TO THE ARROWS, THAT IT DIDN'T LEAVE ME TIME FOR FAMILY...

STAR CITY AQUARIUM.
STAR CITY AQUARIUM
BUT I WAS JUST AVOIDING MY REAL RESPONSIBILITY. IT WAS EASIER THAN ADMITTING I WAS AFRAID TO BE A FATHER.
WHEN I LOOK AT HIM, I SEE MYSELF...AND YET WE CAN BE SO DIFFERENT.
IT TOOK SOME TIME, BUT WE FORMED A BOND. THEN THE UNIVERSE GOT IN THE WAY, AND WE SPENT YEARS APART AGAIN.
AND NOW...I KNOW WE HAVE SO MUCH TO TALK ABOUT.
AND I HAVE TO WONDER...
...AM I LETTING THE INTERRUPTIONS GET IN THE WAY OF GETTING TO KNOW HIM AGAIN...?
BY WAITING FOR THE RIGHT TIME, AM I AVOIDING AGAIN?
IT'S QUIET.
IT'S TOO QUIET.
DO IT NOW. NOW, OLLIE. TALK TO YOUR SON.
C'MON. DO IT—
ARE THEY READY, SISTER?
I LIKE IT.
I THINK IT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU AND I HAVEN'T BEEN TUNED OUT BY EXPLOSIONS IN DAYS...

VERY READY.

IF GRAFT AND PHARM ARE CLAIMING METROPOLIS, AND MAN-BAT IS CLAIMING GOTHAM, THEN...

...THE RESURRECTION TWINS WILL CLAIM STAR CITY AS OUR NEW HOME.

OUR VERY OWN PETRI DISH.

STARTING WITH THESE REMARKABLE LITTLE CREATURES.

THEY SENSE POWER AND TRANSFORM THOSE WHO POSSESS IT.

TTTZZZZZZZZ EEEE||||||||

WHAT *ELSE* CAN THEY DO? WHAT CAN WE *GAIN* FROM THEM? PERHAPS WE CAN CONTROL THEM AND USE THEM TO TAKE OVER STAR CITY FOR *REAL*.

EEEE ZZZZZZZZ EEEE||||

WE GOTTA SAVE THEM, DAD.
I'M SORRY, WHAT? NO, WE GOTTA STOP THE TWINS AND DESTROY WHATEVER THEY ARE MAKING HERE...
DIDN'T YOU HEAR THOSE SPORES SCREAM?! IT'S ONE THING TO STOP THEM, IT'S ANOTHER TO EXPERIMENT AND TORTURE THEM!
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THOSE SPORES IS A LIVING AND BREATHING CREATURE. WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM. THEY COULD BE SCARED, BUT YOU HEARD IT SCREAM IN PAIN JUST LIKE I DID...
WE CAN'T LET THAT CONTINUE.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR A MORAL DEBATE. IF THE SPORES ARE CONTAINED, WE NEED TO LEAVE THEM THAT WAY.
YOU DO IT YOUR WAY AND I'LL DO IT MY WAY.
LET THEM GO!
LOOK, SISTER. WE HAVE A GUEST.
I ONLY SEE ANOTHER TEST SUBJECT.
WOULD YOU LIKE A DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT WE HAVE BEEN WORKING ON?
BEEP

SPLOOSH
I FOUND THE DEAD BODIES, DAD!
ME TOO.
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN EXPERIMENTING ON SPORES WITH CORPSES! MUTATING THEM!
WE CAN'T LET THE TWINS ESCAPE!
YOU HAVE TO SEE THESE ANIMALS AS MORE THAN JUST SPORES, DAD!
CONNOR, STOP. LISTEN TO ME.
YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO ME.

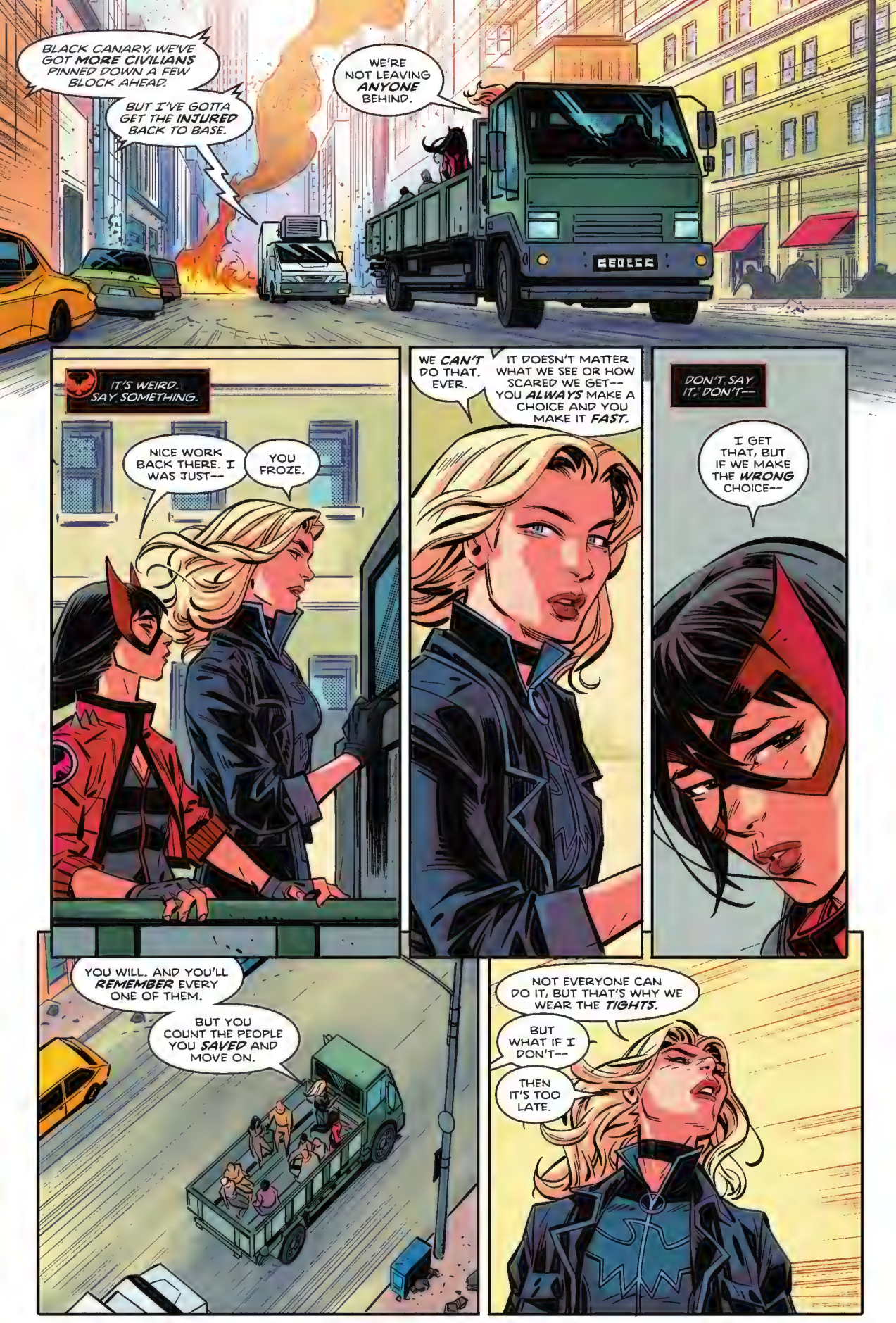
CONNOR!
DAMMIT. I LET HIM GO. AGAIN.
HEY, TERRIBLE TWO! I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY!
HA!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE GOT A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE.
ZZZZZZ
BOOM
WHO'S POWERFUL NOW, YOU LITTLE GREEN STARROS?!
OKAY, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE CALLED THAT OUT!

I SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH MY SON. FOLLOWED HIM.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE WAITED.
AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE AGAIN.
TO BE CONTINUED... IN THIS VERY ISSUE!

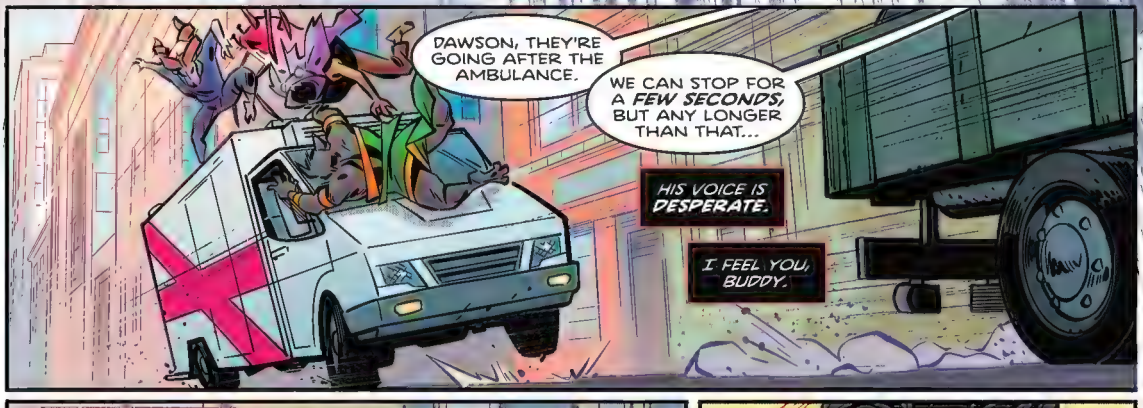
STAR CITY
OKAY. JUST BREATHE.
PRETEND... IT'S A MOVIE.
JUST A BIG SCARY ALIEN INVASION MOVIE WHERE PEOPLE ARE GETTING TURNED INTO GIANT ANIMALS AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE THEM.
ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE WE CHANGE THE CHANNEL.
WELL... THIS METAPHOR HAS GONE OFF THE RAILS.
RELAX. YOU'VE DONE THIS BEFORE AND SURVIVED, REMEMBER?
RED CANARY, HERO OF THE--
YOU DONE ENJOYING THE VIEW?

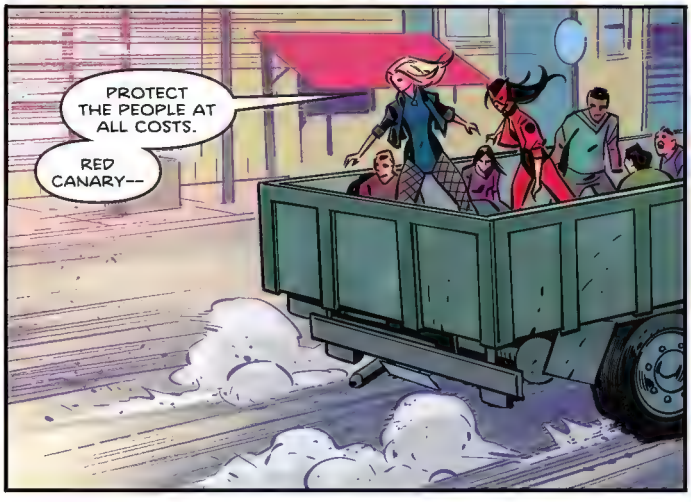
BIRDS of a FEATHER
RYAN PARROTT · writer
ROGER CRUZ · artist
ADRIANO LUCAS · colorist
WES ABBOTT · letterer
MATTHEW LEVINE · editor
BECAUSE WE COULD USE A LITTLE HELP WITH ANIMAL CONTROL.
WHACK
BLACK CANARY, SPOTTERS GOT MORE HOSTILES INCOMING.
EVERYBODY, ON YOUR FEET AND INTO THE VEHICLES, NOW!
RIGHT. SORRY. JUST KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR... REINFORCEMENTS.
GOOD LIE, SIENNA. TOTALLY BELIEVABLE.
TRY TO STAY FOCUSED, PLEASE.
THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED.
YOU'RE FIGHTING ALONGSIDE YOUR IDOL, SO MAYBE DON'T TRY AND SCREW IT UP.
OH NO.
TERRIFIED AMBULANCE DRIVER AT MY 9... OLD PEOPLE ABOUT TO BE EATEN BY AN ALLIGATOR DUDE AT MY 3.
I CAN'T HELP BOTH.
WHAT WOULD BLACK CANARY DO?
CHECK THAT. WHAT DO I DO? WHATDOIDOWHATDOI--

FALL TO THE GROUND, PLEASE.
I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL THE WHOOSH OF AIR FROM HER KICK.
IF I TRIED DOING THAT, I'D BREAK MY LEG.
WHACK
...OKAY, YOU'VE GOT THOSE ONES?
SHE'S GOT IT, SIENNA.
THEN, I'LL JUST--
OH NO.
THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA MAKE IT THERE BEFORE--
SKREEEE
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE THE CANARY CALL OTHER THAN...IT'S LOUD.
WE SHOULD ALL BE DEAF, BUT...WE'RE NOT.
WHAAAMM
SHE JUST SAVES THE DAY WITH A YELL. NO SWEAT. NO PRESSURE.
SO COOL.
IT'S OKAY. JUST FOLLOW ME. WE'RE GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE.
THAT MEANS YOU, TOO.


BLACK CANARY, WE'VE GOT MORE CIVILIANS PINNED DOWN A FEW BLOCK AHEAD.
BUT I'VE GOTTA GET THE INJURED BACK TO BASE.
WE'RE NOT LEAVING ANYONE BEHIND.
IT'S WEIRD. SAY SOMETHING.
NICE WORK BACK THERE. I WAS JUST--
YOU FROZE.
WE CAN'T DO THAT. EVER.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT WE SEE OR HOW SCARED WE GET-- YOU ALWAYS MAKE A CHOICE AND YOU MAKE IT FAST.
DON'T. SAY IT. DON'T--
I GET THAT, BUT IF WE MAKE THE WRONG CHOICE--
YOU WILL. AND YOU'LL REMEMBER EVERY ONE OF THEM.
BUT YOU COUNT THE PEOPLE YOU SAVED AND MOVE ON.
NOT EVERYONE CAN DO IT, BUT THAT'S WHY WE WEAR THE TIGHTS.
BUT WHAT IF I DON'T--
THEN IT'S TOO LATE.

FOR TWO SECONDS, I FORGET HOW SCARY THIS ALL IS AND MARVEL AT JUST HOW COOL THEY ALL LOOK.
LIKE I'M IN THE ZOO OR SOMETHING.
THANKFULLY, THE LARGE FANGS AND CLAWS SNAP ME BACK TO REALITY.


DAWSON, THEY'RE GOING AFTER THE AMBULANCE.
WE CAN STOP FOR A *FEW SECONDS*, BUT ANY LONGER THAN THAT...
HIS VOICE IS *DESPERATE*.
I FEEL YOU, BUDDY.


PROTECT THE PEOPLE AT ALL COSTS.
RED CANARY--

WAY AHEAD OF YOU.
NO YOU'RE **NOT**. WHY DID YOU SAY THAT?

FOR THE RECORD, I HAVE BEEN PRACTICING WITH MY ESCRIMA STICKS.
I EVEN WATCHED A FABGAB BY NIGHTWING HIMSELF... I THINK.
SO, AS I LET GO, I FOCUS ON MY TORQUE, MY FOLLOW-THROUGH--
DAMN IT.
I SWEAR IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS.
THIS IS SO UNFAIR. I LOVE ANIMALS.
I VOLUNTEER. I RESCUE." SHOULDN'T THEY BE ABLE TO SMELL THAT OR SOMETHING?

YOU MAY NOT UNDERSTAND ME ANYMORE...
SMACK
...BUT I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND THAT.

I'M THE NEW ALPHA IN STAR--

UH-OH.

NOW, IF I CAN JUST...
OH NO. NONONONONO.
NOT AGAIN.
NOPE. DON'T. FREEZE. MAKE A CHOICE.
WWBCD...
...WHAT WOULD BLACK CANARY DO?
SOMETHING AWESOME. SO I'LL JUST DO WHAT I CAN AND---
KLANK
---PROTECT THE PEOPLE AT ALL COSTS.
IN THE AMBULANCE! BRACE THE DOOR!
HURRY, HURRY, HURRY!
GOOD CHOICE.

CAAAAAAAW

ARE WE READY TO--
RED CANARY, BEHIND YOU!
GOD, I WISH I HAD MY OTHER SMACK STICK RIGHT NOW.
WELL, AT LEAST I DIDN'T FREEZE, BUT I DID MAKE THE WRONG--
OUCH.
THE FLAP OF ITS WINGS NEARLY TOSSES ME ASIDE.
AND IF I THOUGHT HER CALL WAS LOUD BEFORE...
WHAAAMM
...THIS MUST BE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO STAND NEXT TO SUPERMAN.
TO KNOW JUST HOW **POWERLESS** YOU REALLY ARE.

AND NOW SHE'S LOOKING AT ME.
SIENNA, YOU CAN'T DO THIS. YOU CAN'T WIN. SO... USE IT.
DINAH, WE BOTH KNOW I'M NOT A THREAT.
YOU'RE THE ALPHA. I COULDN'T HURT YOU IF I TRIED.
BUT IF YOU TRY TO HURT THESE PEOPLE, WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT IF I CAN.
SO ASK YOURSELF... IS IT WORTH IT?
PLEASE DON'T CALL MY BLUFF.
PLEASE.
...
THANK GOD.
NICE WORK.
RED CANARY, WE CAN TAKE THE INJURED BACK TO BASE OR KEEP LOOKING FOR CIVILIANS.
IT'S YOUR CHOICE.
WE KEEP LOOKING. NO ONE GETS LEFT BEHIND.
ARE YOU SURE?
YEP. THAT'S WHY I'M WEARING THE TIGHTS.
THE END

STAR CITY.
THE JUNGLE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
WRITER: ROBERT VENDITTI ARTIST: GAVIN GUIDRY
COLORIST: ALEX GUIMARÃES LETTERER: STEVE WANDS
EDITOR: MARQUIS DRAPER GROUP EDITOR: PAUL KAMINSKI
CROAK
HISSSS!
NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND WHEN I CALLED THE JSA FOR BACKUP.

IS THIS ANY BETTER, RED ARROW?
KOOM

DID I JUST BLAST, LIKE, JUDY GATOR AND--I DON'T KNOW--FROG LANTERN?
I GUESS?
BEAST BOY'S SPORES MUST HAVE WENT FOR OUR JSA TEAMMATES AS SOON AS THEY DISEMBARKED FROM THE STEEL EAGLE.*
*THE JSA'S JET! --MARQUIS
WE WOULD'VE BEEN HERE SOONER, BUT THESE WILD TRANSFORMATIONS ARE HAPPENING ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY!
I SAW IT HAPPEN.
"IT WAS LIKE THE SPORES WERE DRAWN TO ALAN AND JUDY, OR MAYBE THEIR POWERS.
"THEY TRANSFORMED THEM, INTO...WHATEVER THEY ARE NOW."
SO...YOU THINK THE SPORES DIDN'T INFECT YOU BECAUSE WE'RE THE LEAST POWERFUL?
EMBARRASS NG.

THUNK
THUNK
NAME'S RED ARROW.
HUNTRESS. GOOD TO MEET YOU.
WHAM
OKAY, THIS IS ALREADY ENOUGH FUN FOR ONE DAY.
COSMO AND I WILL HANDLE THIS.
DON'T. IF THE SPORES ARE ATTRACTED TO POWERS, YOUR COSMIC STAFF WILL DRAW THEM TO YOU LIKE BUGS TO A PORCH LIGHT.
BUT--
WE ALREADY HAVE JUDY AND ALAN TO DEAL WITH, AND THE REST OF OUR TEAMMATES ARE MISSING IN ACTION.
BUT--
STAY THERE, STARGIRL!

WE'VE GOT A SUPER-SPEED ALLIGATOR AND A COSMIC-POWERED FROG.
STRATEGY?
GET JUDY TO FOLLOW YOU. AND BE READY TO POUNCE.
EASY.
KRAK POP KRAHL
PHASE ONE-- CHECK!
TURN!
ALLIGATORS ARE SLOWEST WHEN THEY TURN!
WOOSH

I'M TURNING! I'M TURNING!
BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN!
FOOOM
KLONK
STARGIRL! STAND DOWN!
JUST HELP RED ARROW!
GRAWWW!
KDUNNCH

GOT HER!
SORRY ABOUT THIS, JUDY. TO THINK YOU VOLUNTEERED TO BE HERE BECAUSE JAY IS BUSY HELPING CENTRAL CITY.*
KEEP HER ON HER BACK!
*SEE TITANS: BEAST WORLD TOUR: CENTRAL CITY #1!
FOR HOW LONG?!
WAIT--IS THAT IT?
I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S ASLEEP. HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WOULD WORK?
I HAVE INTERESTING PARENTS.**
** THIS HUNTRESS IS BATMAN AND CATWOMAN'S DAUGHTER FROM THE FUTURE! --MARQUIS
NOW THERE'S THE GREEN LANTERN TO DEAL WITH--
STARGIRL!

THAT'S IT, ALAN. FOLLOW THE BIG LIGHT.
JUST THINK OF ME AS A GIANT FIREFLY.
ACTUALLY, I HOPE YOU'RE MORE FROG THAN ALAN.
ALAN WOULDN'T WANT TO DO WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.
STARGIRL!
NO!
THAT'S IT...
THWAP

SSULP
STARGIRL!

≥CROAK≤
_RIBBIT.
BLORRGH
...STARGIRL?
THINK YOU CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE?

STARGIRL, WE *REALLY* SHOULD TALK ABOUT YOUR *CREATIVE SOLUTIONS.*
WHAT MADE YOU THINK THAT WAS A *GOOD* IDEA?
BIOLOGY CLASS. WE DISSECTED FROGS.
SO GLAD I WENT TO SCHOOL THAT DAY.
I MEAN, *ARE* YOU?
THIS IS YOUR CITY, RED ARROW. ANY IDEA WHERE WE CAN HOLD THESE TWO FOR SAFEKEEPING?
THE *STAR CITY ZOO* COMES TO MIND.
THEN LET'S DROP THEM OFF AND GO TRACK DOWN THE *REST* OF THE JSA.
THE END.

RAAARGH!
This is NOT GOOD!
There's too many of them.
KRAK
KAAAAAH!
I don't care WHAT Ollie thinks--however they were MADE, these creatures aren't at fault.
They didn't choose this, the RESURRECTION TWINS did.
And I can't punish these animals, however STRANGE, for the crimes of their ABUSERS.

...Like Son

BRANDT&STEIN Story and Art
FRANK CVETKOVIC Letters
ANDREA SHEA Edits

I may not want to hurt them, but they sure want to hurt ME!
THP
I need breathing space, a chance to get clear.
The labs! They should have enough security to buy me a few minutes.
KHAAAAA!
SLAM
Whew. OKAY.
I can take a minute to--
WHUD
AGH! Maybe I don't have that long.

Okay, no pressure.
I just need to find a way to fix EVERYTHING. Immediately.
DAMMIT, OLLIE!
WHY COULDN'T YOU JUST LISTEN? WHY DO YOU NEVER LISTEN?
THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN SO MUCH EASIER IF YOU'D PULLED YOUR HEAD OUT OF YOUR--
WHUR
Come ON, Connor.
You don't know how long that door will hold. Stay focused.
WHEW.
There has to be SOMETHING in here I can use to corral the creatures...
...or there would be if I'd remembered aquarium labs don't have ACTUAL TOOLS IN THEM!
I need another solution...
Wait...what if it wasn't something I FOUND, but that I already HAD?
The sonic-adaptation earbuds ROBIN made me for the Music Meister mission!*
If I can get the speakers out of them and mess with the inputs...
*SEE DC PRIDE: THE NEW GENERATION --ANDREA

So Ollie wouldn't listen to me before. I'll prove I'm right in a language he UNDERSTANDS.
Even if I never understood it MYSELF.
I stand by what I said once: TRICK ARROWS are for a genius or a MADMAN.
God, I hope this works.
RRR?
Yes!
SONAR PULSE ARROWS are a go!
PING
COME AND GET IT!
HAAAAAHH
ROAAAR
So far so good...
...RIGHT?

HRUAAA!
KSHAAA!
Now I just need to find somewhere to--
Oh NO...
DAD!
Dammit!
I was so focused on the CREATURES I never thought--
I never considered HE might be in trouble.
Change of plan.
Save Ollie first, fix the spore problem second.
I REALLY hope this works.
HEY, ZOMBIES--

--GO FISH!
...Come ON, Connor. Quips at a time like this? Gotta FOCUS.
GET YOUR GRUBBY TENTACLES--
--OFF!
EEEEE!
KSSSH
KHAAA
MRAAAGH?
SSSHK?
HREEE?
GRAH!
KRAAA!
FNIII!
GKHAAA!

I TOLD YOU THESE THINGS ARE DANGEROUS.
WE AREN'T GOING TO BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM INSIDE MUCH LONGER. WE HAVE TO FINISH THEM OFF.
Of course. He never changes.
And in a certain sense, neither do I.
HAHA!
WHAT'S THE JOKE?
ME, I GUESS.
AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I STILL KEEP EXPECTING YOU TO BE SOMEONE YOU AREN'T.
I--
DAD, PLEASE. LISTEN.
I HAVE A WAY TO DIRECT THE CREATURES.
I MADE MY OWN TRICK ARROWS TO DO IT.
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW THEY CAME TO BE. THOSE CREATURES ARE WHAT THEY ARE.
THEY'RE LIVING BEINGS, AND I CAN'T TRADE THEIR LIVES FOR ANYONE ELSE'S. I WON'T.
I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO AGREE, BUT...
...I'M YOUR SON.
CAN'T THAT MATTER MORE TO YOU THAN BEING RIGHT, JUST ONCE?

I HEAR YOU.
AND I'M SORRY. FOR ALL OF IT.
I KNOW I CAN BE A REAL PAIN IN THE--
HEY! WHAT'S THIS FOR?
I'M JUST GRATEFUL.
I DON'T ALWAYS FEEL HEARD, SO... THANK YOU.
HOW ABOUT WE GO FIX THINGS?
WHAT'S THE PLAN?
SO THIS ARROW OF YOURS--
--I AM SO PROUD, WE WILL BE DISCUSSING IT LATER--
--GAVE ME AN IDEA...
WHAT'S THIS?
HOLDING TANK.
THEY KEEP IT EMPTY SO IT'S AVAILABLE TO RECEIVE INCOMING TRANSFERS OR SO THEY CAN CLEAN A MAIN TANK.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
BILLIONAIRE, REMEMBER? I'M ON THE BOARD.
YOU READY?
READY.
FRRR?
HNG?
GO TIME.
FSHAAA!
KHAAA!
THNK
KNK
FWOOSH
KHEEEEEEEEE

BLOOM
YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, THAT EXPANDING FOAM IS *GREAT.*
NORMALLY I'D USE IT TO FREEZE A BUNCH OF KOBRA GOONS IN PLACE OR WHATEVER.
I FIGURED IF IT WAS DILUTED IN THE WATER, IT'D MAKE A PRETTY GOOD ABSORBENT GEL TO HOLD THESE THINGS.
BUT SEEING YOU DO SOMETHING UNEXPECTED GAVE ME IDEAS.
PLUS THOSE *WEIRD OTTERS* THAT USED TO BE THE RESURRECTION TWINS.
AT LEAST UNTIL I CAN TALK TO *NIGHTWING* ABOUT GETTING THEM OVER TO *TITANS TOWER.*
DAD, I...
YEAH?
IT'S BEEN A WHILE...
WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER, CAN WE *TALK...?*
I'D LIKE THAT.
TO BE CONTINUED IN TITANS: BEAST WORLD!

DC
5
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
TAYLOR
REIS
PANSICA
MIKI
FERREIRA
ANDERSON
ENTER:
DOCTOR HATE!
13+
TEEN

TITANS
BEAST WORLD
PART 5

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RAE?
I'M... I'M SO SORRY.
THERE WAS SOMEONE OUT HERE.
SOMEONE WITH THE HELM OF CHAOS.
THEY MAY BE BEHIND ALL OF THIS.
WHATEVER YOU NEED, I'M RIGHT--
THE ONLY THING I NEED IS TO MAKE WHOEVER DID THIS PAY.

SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER. SUPERGIRL based on the characters created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

TWO HOURS LATER...
MY FELLOW AMERICANS.
EARLIER THIS MORNING, THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY CONDUCTED A DARING OPERATION AGAINST THE STAR CONQUEROR FORMERLY KNOWN AS BEAST BOY.
WHILE THREATS REMAIN, I AM PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THE OPERATION WAS SUCCESSFUL.
THE CONQUEROR HAS BEEN DEFEATED.
I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE FACE OF OUR SUCCESS. TO THE HEAD OF THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY.
FOR TOO LONG, SHE HAS OPERATED IN THE SHADOWS.
SHE HAS DONE WHAT MANY OTHERS COULDN'T TO KEEP US SAFE.
HER DAYS IN THE SHADOWS ARE OVER.
IT IS TIME FOR A GRATEFUL NATION TO SAY THANK YOU...

...TO AMANDA WALLER.
THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.
I KNOW MANY OF YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING TO THE TITANS TO SAVE YOU.
I UNDERSTAND THE APPEAL OF THESE COLORFUL CHARACTERS IN COSTUME.
BUT I'D LIKE TO TALK ABOUT THE REAL HERO HERE TODAY.
CHESTER RUNK WAS A HERO.
HAVING LOST HIS OWN SON TO BEAST BOY'S ATTACK, HE VOLUNTEERED TO TAKE GARFIELD LOGAN DOWN IN A WAY ONLY HE COULD.
WE TRIED TO EXTRACT HIM AFTER HIS STRIKE. BUT HE WAS LOST, FOR ALL OF US.
HE UNDERSTOOD THE RISK. BUT I'M SO SORRY WE COULDN'T BRING HIM HOME.
CHESTER WAS OUR SAVIOR. A MAN WILLING TO WORK WITH HIS GOVERNMENT.
THANKS TO HIM, THE CONQUEROR IS DOWN.

BUT THE THREAT *REMAINS.* THERE WILL BE NO MORE NEW SPORES, BUT THE INFECTED ARE KILLING INDISCRIMINATELY. THEY MUST BE DEALT WITH BEFORE MORE LIVES ARE TAKEN.
THE MONSTERS ARE CONGREGATING. FLOCKING. MOVING IN HERDS.
WE WILL PUSH THESE GROUPS TOGETHER.
IN TWO HOURS, THESE HERDS WILL BE TARGETED, GLOBALLY.
STRIKES WILL BE UNDERTAKEN BY DRONES, SO AS NOT TO RISK ANY MORE HUMAN LIFE.
WE ASK EVERYONE TO STAY OFF THE STREETS.
IF YOU ARE NEAR A LARGE CONGREGATION OF INFECTED, PLEASE SHELTER AS BEST YOU CAN.
MS. WALLER.
ESTIMATES HAVE THE NUMBERS OF INFECTED AT OVER A *MILLION.* ARE YOU *SERIOUSLY* PLANNING TO--
THIS WAS NOT AN EASY DECISION, MR. TROUPE. BUT IT IS THE RIGHT ONE.
I KNOW SOME OF YOU WILL HAVE FAMILY AND FRIENDS AMONGST THE INFECTED.
WE ARE SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. AND THE WORLD THANKS YOU FOR YOUR SACRIFICE.

WALLER'S GOING TO *MURDER* A MILLION PEOPLE.
SHE KILLED GAR AND SHE'S BEING @#$%#@ CELEBRATED?!
RAVEN. CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
RAVEN?
I CAN--
STAY HERE. WORK ON THE PROBLEM. *I'LL* TALK TO HER.

RAE?
I COULD KILL WALLER.
IN MINUTES, I COULD BE HOLDING HER HEART IN MY HANDS.
THAT'S NOT YOU.
IT'S PART OF ME.
IT'S HER.

ALL I NEED TO DO IS RELEASE MY DEMON SIDE FROM THE SOUL GEM AND JOIN WITH HER.
NOTHING WOULD BE ABLE TO STOP ME. WALLER WOULD BE GONE.
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
I WAS IN GAR'S MIND WHEN HE MADE THE DECISION TO SAVE THE WORLD, NO MATTER WHAT IT MIGHT COST HIM.
I SHARED HIS PAIN. I FELT HIS FEAR.
BUT HE WASN'T AFRAID OF DYING.
HE WAS ONLY AFRAID OF THE GRIEF THAT WOULD COME WITH HIS DEATH.
HE WAS AFRAID OF CAUSING HIS FRIENDS PAIN.
HE DIDN'T WANT HIS SACRIFICE TO HURT ANYONE.
HE FACED HIS OWN DEATH AND ONLY THOUGHT OF OTHERS.
THESE PEOPLE TOOK MY HEART, BUT HE WOULDN'T WANT ME TO HARM THEM.
NO.
SO NOW, INSTEAD OF LASHING OUT, I HAVE TO LIVE UP TO THE IDEALS OF THAT SELFLESS, BEAUTIFUL, INFURIATING MAN.
YEAH. YOU DO.
WHAT AN ASS.

IT'S BEGUN.
ALL OVER THE WORLD.
HSSSS
ROAAARGH!
BRRRT
BRRRRT
"INNOCENT PEOPLE, BEING HERDED LIKE LIVESTOCK."
THE WAY THEY'RE BEING TREATED-- I'VE EXPERIENCED THAT.
THEY'LL BE FRIGHTENED. ANGRY. DESPERATE.
"AND THEY WON'T BE SEEN AS HUMAN.
BRRRT
"THEY'LL ONLY BE SEEN AS A PROBLEM TO BE ERADICATED."

I CAN STOP THE DRONE STRIKES.
HOW?
I CAN HACK INTO EVERY SYSTEM. CHANGE THE ORDERS.
YOU CAN SINGLE-HANDEDLY HIJACK THE SYSTEMS OF MAJOR MILITARY POWERS?
YES.
WELL, THAT'S A LITTLE CONCERNING.
CAN YOU SEE ANOTHER WAY?
YOU DO THIS, CY, AND WE WON'T BE HEROES IN THE EYES OF MANY. WE WILL BE HATED.
AT LEAST A MILLION MORE PEOPLE WILL BE *ALIVE* TO HATE US.
NIGHTWING?
WE HAVE LESS THAN FOUR HOURS TO STOP THIS. I WON'T TAKE ANY OPTION OFF THE TABLE.
VIC. CAN YOU FIND WHERE THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY IS BASED?
IT WILL BE WELL HIDDEN BUT, YES, I'M SURE I CAN TRACK IT DOWN. WHY?
BECAUSE THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS HAVE A DAMN CONVERSATION.

AN HOUR LATER.
THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I CAN GET US.
THE COMPOUND HAS SOME KIND OF MAGICAL DEFENSE.
THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY.
FLASH. THE GUARDS.
ON IT.

GUARDS ARE RELOCATED. AT LEAST TWENTY MINUTES FROM ANY CIVILIZATION.
ALL COMMUNICATIONS CONFISCATED.
THANKS.
ARE WE GOING IN?
I AM. BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY LIVES ON THE LINE.
IF WALLER WON'T LISTEN TO REASON--
WHICH SHE NEVER HAS BEFORE.
IF THIS CONVERSATION DOESN'T WORK, AND CYBORG FAILS, I NEED YOU ON THE GROUND OUTRUNNING DRONE STRIKES. WITH STARFIRE AND DONNA IN THE AIR.
SO I'M A CONTINGENCY.
A MILLION LIVES. I NEED CONTINGENCIES I CAN RELY ON.
BE CAREFUL IN THERE, MAN.
RAVEN. CAN YOU WAIT OUTSIDE?
YOU'RE WORRIED I WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL MYSELF IN FRONT OF WALLER?
AM I WRONG TO BE WORRIED?
NO. YOU ARE NOT WRONG.
IT'S SAFER FOR EVERYONE CONCERNED FOR ME NOT TO BE IN THE SAME ROOM AS THAT WOMAN.
BUT I WON'T ABANDON YOU TO WHATEVER LIES IN WAIT.
I WILL BE IN YOUR HEAD IF YOU NEED ME.
THANKS.

WALLER. WE DID NOT DISCUSS THESE STRIKES.
THE BUREAU ISN'T REQUIRED TO RUN ATTACK PLANS PAST YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.
WE'RE TALKING THE DEATHS OF A MILLION PEOPLE.
NO, MR. PRESIDENT. WE'RE TALKING THE ELIMINATION OF A MILLION MONSTERS.
A MILLION THREATS.
DON'T WORRY, SIR. EVERYTHING IS ALREADY IN MOTION. AND YOU HAD NO HAND IN THE ORDER.
YOUR CONSCIENCE IS CLEAR. YOUR HANDS ARE CLEAN. ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS TAKE THE CREDIT.
I DO NOT WANT CREDIT FOR THE MURDERS OF--
MR. PRESIDENT. THIS IS A SHOW OF POWER. THE PEOPLE WILL LOVE YOU FOR YOUR STRENGTH.
NOW, I HAVE A CRISIS TO DEAL WITH. ENDING COMMUNICATIONS.
DEET
HANGING UP ON THE PRESIDENT. THAT'S NOT GREAT.

WHERE THE HELL DID YOU COME FROM?
I'M JUST HERE TO TALK.
YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT EXCUSES TRESPASSING.
PEACEMAKER. STEP ASIDE.
THERE'S NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE.
WALLER? IS THERE A NEED FOR SOME VIOLENCE?
THIS MAN HAS JUST BROKEN INTO A U.S. GOVERNMENT FACILITY.
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES.

BANG
THNK
MAN. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BEAT SOME OF THAT SMUG SUPERIORITY OUT OF YOU.

HEY, WHY IS YOUR HEAD THE ONLY PART OF YOU THAT'S NOT COVERED IN BODY ARMOR?
I MEAN, YOU'RE A VERY PRETTY DUDE AND I CAN SEE WHY YOU'D WANT TO SHOW THAT OFF.
BUT DO YOU CARE LESS ABOUT YOUR BRAIN THAN YOUR TOES?
THD
YOU THINK I SHOULD WEAR A HELMET?
HEY!
SHNK
WHAM
CNK

I CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
YOU WANT TO POISON THE PEOPLE AGAINST US, SO YOU CAN HAVE A WORLD WHERE EVERY PROBLEM CAN BE ELIMINATED. YOU WANT ABSOLUTE CONTROL.
ARE YOU JUST HERE TO LECTURE ME?
NO. I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THE INFECTED DON'T HAVE TO DIE.
OF COURSE YOU CAN.
YOU ARE MANY THINGS I DON'T APPRECIATE. BUT YOU ARE NOT AN IDIOT.
THE DRONES ARE IN THE AIR. THE TARGETS ARE PROGRAMMED.
CALL OFF THE STRIKES. WE CAN SAVE THEM. ALL OF THEM.
YOU DON'T WANT US TO SAVE THEM.

DAMN IT.
CYBORG.
NIGHTWING.
DO IT.
TAKING CONTROL.
MMMMMMM

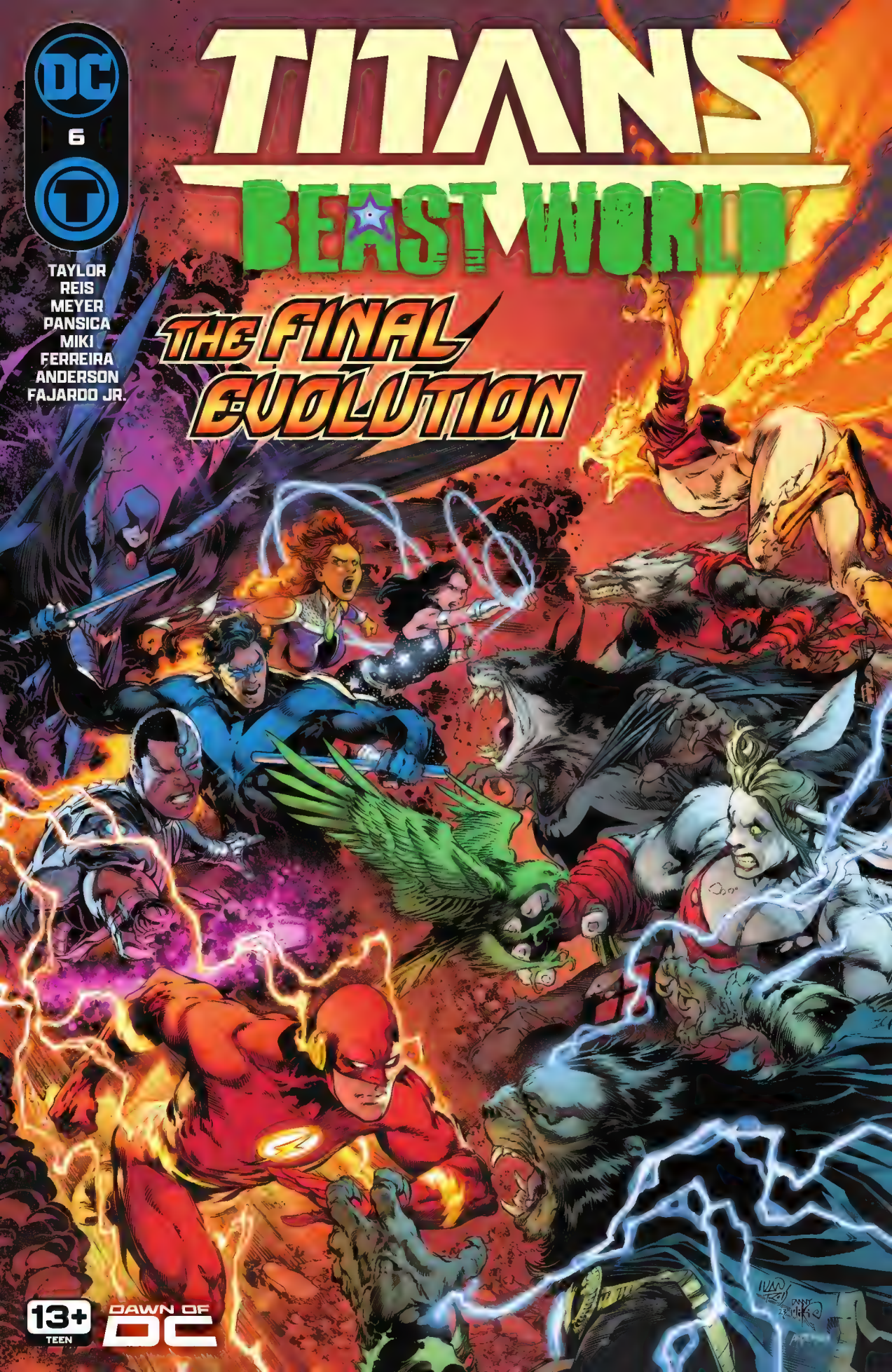
COMMANDER WALLER!
WE'VE LOST CONTROL OF THE DRONES.
"ALL OVER THE WORLD.
"THEY'RE ABANDONING THEIR TARGETS."
NIGHTWING. LOOKS LIKE CYBORG WAS SUCCESSFUL.
DID YOU JUST...?
YOU LEFT US NO CHOICE.

YOU WERE GOING TO SLAUGHTER INNOCENTS.
WHATEVER YOU'VE TOLD YOURSELF, THAT IS *NOT* THE ACTION OF A HERO.
HUMANITY DOESN'T *WANT* HEROES.
PERHAPS WE DID ONCE, BUT NOT ANYMORE. PEOPLE DON'T WANT SAVING. THEY WANT TO SEE PUNISHMENT.
THEY WANT SOMEONE TO HATE. SOMEONE TO TARGET.
AND THEY WANT TO BE TOLD WHO TO BLAME.
THEY CRAVE DEITIES AND DESPOTS.
THE TITANS WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO BE A DICTATOR OR A GOD, WALLER.
THE TITANS? THE TITANS JUST HACKED THE MILITARY.
YOU THINK THE PEOPLE WILL ACCEPT THAT?
IF I'D KNOWN HOW RECKLESSLY *STUPID* YOU'D ACT IN RESPONSE, I WOULD HAVE KILLED GARFIELD LOGAN YEARS AGO.

YOU!
HNF.
RAVEN!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO GIVE IN TO MY ANGER?
TO UNLEASH THE OTHER PART OF ME? TO BE AS CRUEL AND SCARED AS YOU ARE?
IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO GIVE IN AND PUNISH YOU.
BUT GAR WOULDN'T WANT THAT. THE COMPASSION OF A MAN YOU KILLED IS THE ONLY THING HOLDING ME BACK.
HE WOULD WANT ME TO STAY IN CONTROL...

CONTROL?
WHO...?
LOOK CLOSER AT WHAT YOU HOLD IN YOUR HAND.
HOW?
RAE...? WHAT IS IT?
THE GEM...IT'S *EMPTY.*
YES. IT HAS BEEN FOR SOME TIME.
YOU'VE JUST HAD A PRETTY ROCK ATTACHED TO YOUR HEAD.
CSHH
YOU THINK YOU'RE IN CONTROL?
THERE IS NO CONTROL HERE...

THERE IS ONLY CHAOS.
YOU THOUGHT YOU DESERVED HAPPINESS, RACHEL? DESERVED LOVE?
YOU, WHO KEPT ME IMPRISONED, ENSLAVED, FOR SO LONG?
YOU DESERVE NOTHING BUT MY @#$%$#@ HATE.
TO BE CONCLUDED!


DC
6
TITANS
BEAST WORLD
THE FINAL EVOLUTION
TAYLOR
REIS
MEYER
PANSICA
MIKI
FERREIRA
ANDERSON
FAJARDO JR.
13+
TEEN
DAWN OF DC

BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY HEADQUARTERS.
THE TITANS WERE IN THE DARK FOR SO LONG.
HNNNG.
BLINDLY REACTING.
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
I CAN'T...
OH.
DAMN SUPERHEROES. ALWAYS SO MORALLY SUPERIOR WHEN IT COMES TO KILLING. BUT KNOCKING SOMEONE OUT IS FINE IN THEIR BOOK.
LIKE THERE'S NO @#$%#@#@ PROMINENT RESEARCH OUT THERE ABOUT THE LONG-TERM EFFECTS OF REPEATED BRAIN TRAUMA.
PEACEMAKER.
DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.
WHAT...

...THE HELL IS THIS?!
THEN, EVERYTHING WAS REVEALED
HOW DID YOU ESCAPE?
YOU FOUGHT A RULER OF HELL. YOU WERE TOLD A PIECE OF YOU WAS MISSING AFTERWARD.*
YOU DIDN'T LISTEN.
*IN NIGHTWING #104. --TT
YOU'VE BEEN AROUND THESE PEOPLE TOO LONG.
YOU'RE THE DAUGHTER OF A DEMON, YET YOU'VE CONVINCED YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE AS INSIGNIFICANT AS A HUMAN.
BUT, NOW I AM FREE TO BE WHAT WE WERE ALWAYS SUPPOSED TO BE.
TO DO WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOO WEAK TO DO.

NIGHTWING. I CAN'T FIGHT HER AND PROTECT YOU AT THE SAME TIME.
I HAVE TO SEND YOU AWAY.
RAVEN...
SAVE THE INFECTED BEFORE WALLER ACTS AGAINST THEM AGAIN.
DON'T SEND ANYONE FOR ME. SHE HAS THE HELM OF THE LORDS OF CHAOS. NO ONE CAN HELP.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
NO ONE CAN HELP YOU.
KROOOM

TITANS TOWER
HUH?
WHAT HAPPENED?
DOCTOR HATE IS RAVEN.
WHAT?!
HER DEMONIC SIDE WAS RELEASED FROM THE SOUL GEM WEEKS AGO. RAVEN IS BATTLING HER OTHER SELF AS WE SPEAK. SHE'S ASKED THAT NO ONE COME TO HELP HER.
WELL, THAT'S A REQUEST WE'RE GOING TO IGNORE.
WALLER?
I COULDN'T REASON WITH HER. I THINK SHE'S WORKING WITH DARK RAVEN.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WALLER'S NEXT MOVE IS, BUT WE HAVE TO SAVE THE INFECTED. ALL OF THEM. NOW.
YOU SAID YOU HAD A PLAN THAT COULD WORK OR MAKE THINGS MUCH WORSE. ARE YOU READY TO SHARE?
WE KNOW THE SPORES ARE ATTRACTED TO THE MOST POWERFUL PEOPLE.
I NEED SUPERMAN.

LATER.
ARE YOU READY, JON?
OPEN THE CAGE.
ROAAARGH!
NO.
RRRRR.
HRRK.

YOU...
HRRRAAARGH!
SCLTCH
BRUCE.
DID I HURT YOU?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
DICK...
IF THE ROLES WERE REVERSED, YOU'D NEVER LET ME ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY.
I'M FINE. REALLY. WHAT'S A LIGHT MAULING BETWEEN FAMILY?
WHAT'S THE PLAN?
YOU'VE BEEN RAGING IN A CAGE FOR DAYS. THE PLAN FOR YOU SHOULD BE THE HOSPITAL. BUT WE'RE ENOUGH ALIKE THAT I KNOW THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN.
I'M TRYING TO BRING BACK ALL THE INFECTED. IF I SUCCEED, THEY'LL BE SCARED. DISORIENTED.
THEY'LL NEED FOOD. SHELTER. REINTEGRATION. REUNITING WITH LOVED ONES.
I'LL WORK WITH ORACLE TO COORDINATE AID AGENCIES AND STREET-LEVEL HEROES.
THANKS, BRUCE.

THE STRONGEST SUPERHEROES GATHERED AT TITANS TOWER.
WALLER HAS DONE US A FAVOR. SHE'S ROUNDED UP THE BULK OF THE BEAST-PEOPLE INTO GROUPS.
NOW, WE JUST NEED TO DRAW OUT THE SPORES AND DESTROY THEM.
THE BEASTS ARE CORRALLED. THEY WILL BE SCARED. THE SPORES WILL BE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING STRONGER TO ESCAPE INTO.
IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU WANT US TO BE BAIT.
YES. WELL PUT. THAT'S IT EXACTLY. YOU'RE SUPERHUMAN BAIT.
IT WAS THE MOST POWER EVER WIELDED BY ONE CHIMPANZEE.
I'VE JUST SERIOUSLY OVERSTEPPED AND TICKED OFF A LOT OF GLOBAL MILITARY POWERS.
WHAT IF THEY ATTACK US ON SIGHT?
THAT'S A VERY VALID CONCERN...

"...AND ONE NIGHTWING AND DONNA ARE WORKING ON AS WE SPEAK."
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?!
PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED, MR. PRESIDENT. I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GO THROUGH PROPER CHANNELS.
WHATEVER YOU'VE BEEN TOLD, YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT BEAST BOY DID SAVE THE WORLD.
HIS MIND WAS LOST IN THE AFTERMATH. BUT WE STRONGLY BELIEVE WALLER WAS BEHIND THIS.
I NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.
YOUR PEOPLE JUST HIJACKED THE U.S. MILITARY. HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO TRUST YOU?
I UNDERSTAND MANY OF MY COLLEAGUES HAVE DONE THINGS DIFFERENTLY IN THE PAST, BUT WE NEED TO TRUST ONE ANOTHER.
MY NAME IS--
DON'T TAKE IT OFF, SON. I KNOW HOW IMPORTANT ANONYMITY IS IN YOUR LINE OF WORK. AND A SECRET LIKE THAT COULD BE A RISK TO BOTH OF US.
BUT I DO APPRECIATE THE GESTURE.

YOU THINK WALLER IS BEHIND ALL OF THIS?
I THINK SHE SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO DEHUMANIZE AND ATTACK PEOPLE TO GROW HER OWN POLITICAL POWER. IT'S HARDLY A NEW SCHEME.

NIGHTWING. IT'S DONE.
THANK YOU, DONNA.

SIR. I JUST RECEIVED CONFIRMATION THAT THE FIRST LADY IS NO LONGER INFECTED. DONNA TROY HAS DEALT WITH THE SPORE. YOUR WIFE IS FREE.
I... THANK YOU.

WE CAN DO THIS FOR EVERY ONE OF THE INFECTED.
NO ONE ELSE HAS TO DIE. BUT WE NEED TO WORK *TOGETHER.*

WHAT DO YOU NEED FROM ME?
WE NEED YOU TO REACH OUT TO EVERY WORLD LEADER CURRENTLY CONTAINING THE INFECTED AND ASK THEM TO HOLD THEIR FIRE WHEN OUR PEOPLE ARRIVE.

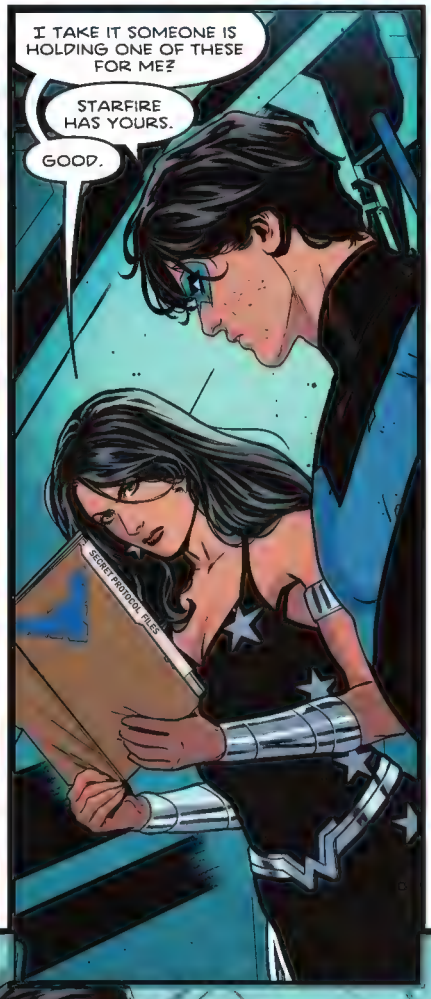
WE'LL DO THE REST.

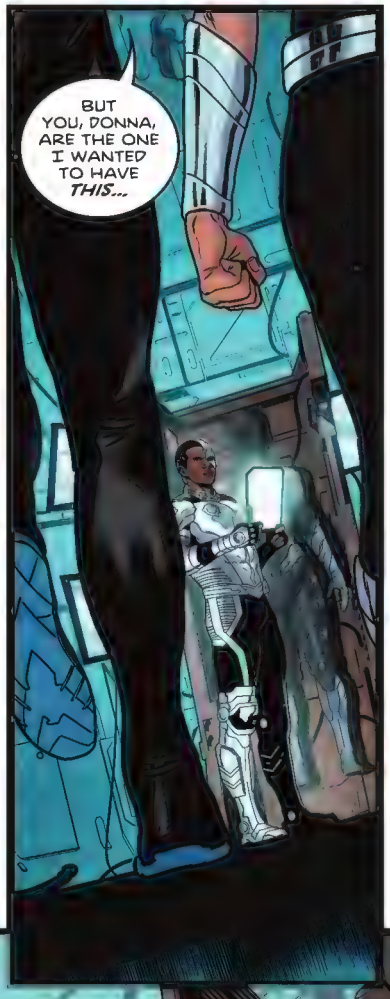
I FIND IT FASCINATING HOW QUICKLY PEOPLE CAN DEHUMANIZE EACH OTHER.
HOW NEIGHBORS CAN BE CONVENIENTLY REDUCED TO MONSTERS AS SOON AS THEY BECOME PROBLEMATIC.
WE NEED THESE BEASTS TAKEN OUT!
WHERE'S MY DAMN AIR STRIKE?
THE LIES PEOPLE BELIEVE, SO AS NOT TO SEE THEMSELVES IN THOSE THEY WISH TO HARM.
SERGEANT STEEL, WALLER REPORTS THE TITANS HAVE INTERFERED WITH THE DRONES.
DAMN IT. I WANT THESE ANIMALS OFF OUR STREETS!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO IT OURSELVES.
HOW QUICKLY FABRICATED FEAR OF THE OTHER CAN TURN TO HATRED.
OPEN FIRE.
TOOOM

THP
SUPERMAN. THIS IS A BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY OPERATION. DO NOT INTERFERE. WE HAVE THREATS TO DEAL WITH.
YOUR "THREATS" ARE BRAINWASHED PEOPLE, ALL OF WHOM CAN BE SAVED.
THE WORLD IS WATCHING. DO YOU REALLY WANT TO DO THIS?
DO YOUR SOLDIERS WANT TO TAKE INNOCENT LIVES?
PLEASE. LET ME HELP.

WE'RE USING THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SUPERHEROES AS HUMAN LURES.
IF THOSE PEOPLE ARE INFECTED, WE STAND TO LOSE A LOT MORE LIVES THAN WE'RE HOPING TO SAVE.

I KNOW.
WHAT'S THIS?
INSTRUCTIONS FOR HOW TO TAKE DOWN EVERY PLAYER IN THE FIELD.


I TAKE IT SOMEONE IS HOLDING ONE OF THESE FOR ME?
STARFIRE HAS YOURS.
GOOD.
SECRET PROTOCOL FILES


BUT YOU, DONNA, ARE THE ONE I WANTED TO HAVE *THIS...*

THE AMOR IS A BREATHABLE LIQUID METAL. BLENDED WITH CHROMIUM AND KRYPTONITE.
THE STRENGTH OF THE CHROMIUM AND KRYPTONITE CAN BE CONTROLLED BY THE WEARER, SO YOU DON'T ACCIDENTALLY POISON A FRIEND.
YOU WILL BE IMPERVIOUS TO THE SPORES AND A LIVING NIGHTMARE FOR KRYPTONIANS AND TAMARANEANS...

"...AND ONLY YOU WILL HAVE THE WILL TO OVERCOME ANYONE ELSE."
SUPERMAN. SUPERGIRL.
ORACLE. WE'RE CLOSING IN ON POWER GIRL.
DISENGAGE AND CLEAR THE AREA.
WHAT?
KOOOO
GET TO ONE OF THE INFECTED GROUPS. WE HAVE THIS SITUATION HANDLED.
BOOM

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PERFECT PLACE FOR A ROUGH LANDING.
TOOM
BOOM
HRRRN.
THERE'S NO USE STRUGGLING.
THE SPAWN OF THE CREATURE YOU LOVED WILL END YOU NOW.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHY AREN'T THEY ATTACKING?
COULD IT BE... THAT PART OF BEAST BOY'S CONSCIOUSNESS IS SPREAD OUT ACROSS THE SPORES?
BUT THAT WOULD MEAN...
OH. THIS IS TOO GOOD.

"YOUR FRIENDS ARE DESTROYING WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR LOVE.
"ALL OVER THE WORLD
SCRNCH
"THE HEROES ARE ERASING THE LAST PIECES OF HIM."

STOP!
HNN.
RAVEN?! WHAT IS IT?
HE'S IN THERE.
KRUNCH
GARFIELD IS IN THE SPORES!
OH NO.

ATTENTION! STOP DESTROYING THE SPORES. WE NEED LURE AND CONTAINMENT.
I CAN BRING EVERY SPORE TO TITANS TOWER.
BOOM
TELL THEM ALL I'M COMING, ORACLE. AND THEN EVACUATE THE BUILDING.
I'M *LURING* THESE THINGS JUST FINE.
HOW ARE WE CONTAINING THEM?
WE'RE ON THAT. JUST GET READY TO TAKE EVASIVE ACTION.

THE TITANS WERE SO QUICK TO REACT
THD THD THD THD
SMK
BOOM
TO TURN THE TIDE
TO WORK TOGETHER TO SAVE WHATEVER WAS LEFT OF THEIR FRIEND

THEY NEVER GAVE UP HOPE
YOU HAVEN'T DEFEATED US.
YOU HAVEN'T WON.
"MY FRIENDS ARE OUT THERE. SAVING EVERYONE.
"FRIENDS AND FAMILY ARE BEING REUNITED
THEY SAVED PEOPLE WALLER WOULD HAVE MURDERED.
OH, RACHEL...
HRK.
...THERE'S STILL TIME FOR SOME MURDER.

HOWEVER, NOT ALL THE HEROES WERE SAVING THE BEAST PEOPLE.
GET OFF HER!
RACHEL TOLD YOU NOT TO COME. NOT TO ATTEMPT TO HELP.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA THE POWER YOU'RE FACING. THE DEMON. THE LORD'S OF CHAOS. THE--
THE SELF-IMPORTANT POSTURING INSTEAD OF ACTION.
CRK
HRAAARGH!

AS ACTS OF DEFIANCE GO, THAT WAS A PARTICULARLY *WORTHLESS* ONE.
I WILL TAKE MY HELM BACK.
YOINK.
NO!

WALLY WEST.
HUH?
PLACE THE HELM ON. JOIN WITH US AND WE WILL SOW CHAOS TOGETHER.
NO THANKS.
YOU CANNOT RESISSSSSSS...
HA!
ARE YOU TRYING TO BRAINWASH ME?
THE PROBLEM WITH THAT IS, I CAN THINK A WHOLE LOT FASTER THAN MOST MIND MANIPULATION. AND I LEARNED FROM THE CLASSICS.
...SSSSSSSS...
...WHICH MEANS, BY THE TIME MOST MAGICAL OBJECTS CAN ATTEMPT THE WHOLE DOMINATING-MY-WILL THING...
...SSSSSSST.
...THEY'RE ALREADY MELTING IN A VOLCANO.
NOOOOOO...
...OOOOOOOOOO.
BYE, CHAOS LORDS!

ALIEN @#$%.
I WILL TEAR YOU APART!
NAAARGH!
NO...
YOU WILL NEVER HARM MY FRIENDS AGAIN!
ZZZT
STARFIRE! INTO THE PORTAL!

THANK YOU.
WITH THE LORDS OF CHAOS GONE, I CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO--
I NEED YOU TO GATHER ALL THE PIECES OF BEAST BOY. THE PORTAL WILL LEAD YOU TO TITANS TOWER.
I CAN FIGHT BESIDE YOU, RAE.
YOU ALREADY HAVE, KORY.
AND YOU'VE GIVEN ME ALL I NEEDED...

...A *FAIR* FIGHT.

WHATEVER YOU HOPED TO ACHIEVE, I AM THE ONE IN CONTROL HERE.

AND IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO RETURN TO YOUR CONTAINMENT!

I WILL NOT BE HELD AGAIN.
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
I WILL NOT GO BACK BEHIND THE WALLS OF THAT RED PRISON, FORCED TO WATCH YOUR TEDIOUS, INSIPID LIFE.
I WOULD PREFER OBLIVION.
BIT HARSH.
JUST DIE, DISAPPOINTMENT!

SO, BECAUSE ENOUGH OF GAR WAS IN THE SPORES, THE BEASTS DIDN'T ATTACK RAVEN?
THAT'S RIGHT.
TITANS TOWER. LATER.
DID THEY ATTACK YOU?
YEAH... YOU?
YEAH.
I KNOW GAR'S AND MY LOVE IS PLATONIC. BUT OUCH.
RIGHT?
CY. A PORTAL IS OPENING...
BE READY.

IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT IS DONE.
SHE WILL CAUSE US NO MORE HARM.

SHE IS *CONTAINED* ONCE AGAIN.
WE'VE COLLECTED EVERY SPORE WE COULD FIND, RAVEN. THEY'RE IN THE TOWER.
WE'RE HOPING BY BRINGING EVERY PIECE OF GAR TOGETHER LIKE THIS, HE'LL FIND A WAY TO--
THE SPORES...
...THEY'RE COMING TOGETHER!
RAE! HE'S *RE-FORMING.*

"HE'S BACK."
GAR?
HE'S... NOT IN THERE.
I CAN FEEL...GLIMPSES OF HIM.
LIKE HALF-RECALLED MEMORIES.
BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH TO HOLD ON TO. NOT ENOUGH TO FORM A PERSON.
ALL THOSE SPORES WE DESTROYED...
TOO MUCH OF HIM WAS LOST.

LATER, ELSEWHERE
WHAT HAPPENED CAN NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
WE ACKNOWLEDGE THE LIVES SAVED.
BUT WE CANNOT EXCUSE THE RISKS TAKEN.
WE CANNOT FORGIVE THE RECKLESS ACTIONS THAT THREATENED OUR VERY EXISTENCE.
AND WE CANNOT FORGET THE POWER, THE AUTONOMY, THE SELF-GOVERNANCE, THE TITANS STRIPPED FROM HUMANITY.
AFTER RECENT EVENTS, I KNOW MANY OF YOU WILL NOW FEAR THE TITANS.
YOU SHOULD FEAR.
THEY TREATED OUR GREATEST MILITARY POWERS AS THEIR PLAYTHINGS.
THEY THINK THEMSELVES ABOVE THE COMMANDS OF GLOBALLY ELECTED LEADERS.
THE TITANS ARE NOT HEROES.
THEY ARE ALIENS, DEMONS, MONSTERS AND MACHINES DECIDING THEY ALONE CAN ACT FOR AN ENTIRE PLANET.

TO THOSE DELUDED FEW WHO REFUSE TO SEE THE TRUTH, TO THOSE WHO CAN COME THROUGH A CRISIS LIKE THIS AND *STILL* BELIEVE IN SUPERHEROES, I ASK YOU TO INSTEAD BELIEVE IN ALL OF US.
BELIEVE IN *HUMANITY.*
TODAY, THE BUREAU OF SOVEREIGNTY BEGINS TO STRIKE BACK FOR THE PEOPLE OF EARTH.
WE BEGIN THE FIGHT FOR OUR FREEDOM.
WE START HERE. BY TAKING BACK A *SYMBOL.*
BY TAKING BACK A SEAT OF POWER THAT THEY WERE NEVER GIVEN AND WHICH WAS NEVER EARNED.
THIS IS NOW OURS. THIS IS NOW *YOURS.*
THE CHAOS OF THIS HALL SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ALLOWED. IT SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABOUT *THEIR JUSTICE.*
ORDER
HALL OF
THIS IS NOW *THE HALL OF ORDER.*

THERE'S A PATTERN.
THE TIME OF THE SUPERHERO IS COMING TO AN END.
IT STARTS WITH DESPAIR.

NIGHTWING?
WHAT DO WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW.

CYBORG. MAY I HAVE A WORD IN PRIVATE?
I DON'T THINK THIS IS THE TIME, BOBO.
IT WON'T TAKE LONG.

IT'S ABOUT WHAT I HEARD HAPPENED WITH BEAST BOY AND THE NECROSTAR. IT COULD BE IMPORTANT.

RAVEN. THIS ISN'T OVER. I PROMISE.
WE WON'T GIVE UP ON HIM.
NO. WE WON'T.
SUPERMAN. ACTUALLY...ALL KRYPTONIANS, DONNA, AND KORY, I NEED YOUR HELP WITH SOMETHING.
WHATEVER YOU NEED, WE'RE HERE.
RAVEN. BRING GAR TO THE SAHARA DESERT.
WHAT? WHY?
BECAUSE WE NEED SPACE, AND WE NEED HEAT.
AND THEN COMES HOPE
WHERE ARE WE HEADING?
THE BOOMERANG NEBULA...

"...AND THEN, THE SAHARA."
WHAT THE HELL, CYBORG?!
FLASH. CAN YOU GIVE US SOME FRICTION TO HELP DEFROST THIS THING?

GAR LOST AN ARM WHEN HE PUSHED THE NECROSTAR THROUGH THE BOOM TUBE.
AND I WAS THINKING, SEA STARS CAN REGENERATE FROM A SINGLE ARM.
AND ARE THE ONLY KNOWN CREATURE THAT CAN REGENERATE NEURONS...
HOW DO WE JOIN A MAN AND A DISEMBODIED TENTACLE TOGETHER?
WE GIVE THEM A JUMP START.

GAR...
COME BACK TO US.
THEN, INSPIRATION
HNNNNN.
HRAAKAAAGH!

AND FINALLY...
GAR?
RAE?
WHAT...?
I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
YOU DID IT.
WE SAVED EVERYBODY?
WE WON?
...INEVITABLY...

TITANS BEAST WORLD FINALE

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SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER. SUPERGIRL based on the characters created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

LATER.

DESPAIR. HOPE. INSPIRATION. TRIUMPH.

HELLO...?

IT'S A PATTERN THE HEROES OF EARTH HAVE SEEN REPEATED SO MANY TIMES.

I'M HERE.

BUT THE PATTERN IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.

I'M IN HERE!

EVERYTHING IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.

GAR?

CAN ANYONE...?

DICK? KORY?

THE TITANS ARE ABOUT TO FACE SOMETHING THEY CAN'T TRIUMPH OVER.
CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?
SHHH.
I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN HEAR YOU.
YOUR FRIENDS DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE GONE, RACHEL.
THEY'RE ABOUT TO FACE ME.
TO BE CONTINUED IN THE PAGES OF
TITANS!
AND AMANDA WALLER'S QUEST FOR ORDER IS JUST BEGINNING...